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THEMIS

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Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1889.

No. 1.

Sacramento city has been called the "graveyard of newspapers;" possibly deservedly. It has, however, always supported able journals, and its press has ranked equal with that of the metropolis of California.

This journal is not a venture, and will not be a contribution to the list of our local newspaper failures. The plan upon which it will be conducted is: That WINFIELD J. DAVIS, W. A. ANDERSON and GEORGE A. BLANCHARD will be the editors, and A. J. JOHNSTON & Co. the printers and publishers. The editorial expression will be reviewed by all of the editors before publication. The paper will be literary in its character, and literary gentlemen and ladies, of Sacramento particularly, and of the State generally, will be invited to contribute to its columns.

An impartial review of social happenings and carefully prepared criticisms of musical and dramatic events will be published.

The paper will be conducted on principles of fairness. Its publishers and editors have lived in this community the greater portion of their lives; they have enjoyed the respect and confidence of their fellow citizens; they will aim, in the exercise of the delicate, yet important, power which they secure in the control of a public journal, to still further entitle them to public respect and confidence. They will present to this people a clean paper, which shall contain no matter unfit to be read in the parlor of any citizen, in the presence of his wife and children.

No man connected with the paper depends upon it for support or remuneration, and is not in a position that he will permit that to be published which will inflict a life lasting pang to any innocent man, woman or child. We are not in the business of publishing scandal and filth, that may cater to the depraved, that we may profit from the sale of a few papers.

This journal will be strictly personal in this: Any person who feels that injustice has been done by any publication which we shall make, can come to the office, and will not be told that the paper is responsible, but will be referred to the particular individual who wrote the article, and if we are wrong, satisfactory retraction will be made. If any person in this community feels that he has been publicly unjustly attacked, he is at liberty to come to this office and have a fair and judicial hearing; if his complaint is meritorious, he will be permitted an opportunity of being set right before his fellow citizens, without having to pay a quarter of a dollar. We will pursue the policy of defending our people, rather than unnecessarily attacking individuals, but when occasions arise where the conduct of an individual must be criticized, and it is a matter of public interest that exposure should be made, justice will be done to the subject of the criticism and to the people.

We believe that there is ample room in a city of forty thousand inhabitants—a city populated by a refined and educated people, among whom are many of literary ability—for a paper such as we will publish. Its editors and publishers will never assume that because they have the control of a journal their opinions are of more weight or value than those of their fellow citizens, and will endeavor to use the power which they control, if the support of their neighbors and friends will be given to this journal, with discretion, and for the benefit of the people of Sacramento county. We will publish this paper to build up and benefit our community, and as we have indicated, no mother will open it tremblingly, anticipating that it will carry to the

world the history of the indiscretion of her child, when such publication can benefit no one, can interest only the depraved, and will inflict a sting on the innocent which death alone will eradicate.

The events of the world, and, particularly, those occurring in the county of Sacramento on Saturday and Sunday morning, will be published in full.

Such criticisms as we will make of other journals will be directed solely to their editorial expression, and no reference will be made in that connection to any gentleman connected with our contemporaries. We will criticize contemporary literature in a dignified manner, and will expect the same consideration from other gentlemen engaged in the business of journalism.

The people are not interested in the internal business or personal affairs of newspapers, and the publication of such matters is an unjustified wastage of ink and paper.

We will assure the publication among us of a carefully edited literary Sunday morning paper, which will be the avenue of expression of the literary talent of this community; for, as we have indicated, we will solicit and expect to receive contributions to our columns from educated gentlemen and ladies.

THEMIS is our name. It is classical, yet expressive of our purpose. It means Justice; Law. When the world became so bad, and crime burst upon it like a flood, modesty, truth and honor fled. Astræa, the mother of Themis was the last to go. Jupiter, seeing this fearful state of affairs was angered, and summoned the gods to council. They obeyed, and the result of this council was the destruction of the world, and the gods and goddesses took up their abode in the heavens. It was a favorite idea of old poets that these goddesses would one day return to earth and bring back the Golden Age. Themis is the mother of the Fates—Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos, whose office is to spin the thread of human destiny, and they are armed with shears, with which they cut it off at their pleasure. Themis occupied her seat on the right of Jove by his throne to give him council.

Our THEMIS is to give council to our people, and do our part in bringing back the Golden Age; and, in the language of Pope's Messiah:

All crimes shall cease, and ancient fraud shall fail,
Returning Justice lift aloft her scale,
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white-robed Innocence from heaven descend.

—Our system of government is of extreme liberty to the citizen. Every man is a sovereign, and, unrestrained by reason or responsibility, may assist in making laws to govern the people. Often the more ignorant, stupid or imbecile, the more likely he is to be selected to manage the great financial concerns of our cities, counties, or states, either as legislator, trustee or supervisor.

The extremely liberal right of suffrage has in the past, and will in the future, serve to fasten great burdens upon the people. The history of municipal affairs of all large cities—and Sacramento is no exception—discloses that at periods of their existence there were officers—sometimes fools, sometimes knaves, often both—who contracted debts, sanctioned obligations in such a form, without the shadow of foundation, and as "baseless as the fabric of a vision," as to fasten them upon posterity beyond the power of courts to grant relief. Our tax-ridden people have felt the dire influence of that system, which has recognized the fact that imbeciles and knaves in the light of sovereigns

have been intrusted with that great power over the fiscal affairs of local self-government.

It is such government, born of extravagance and fraud, that has laden our people with burdens most grievous to be borne. Even of late years it has been difficult to secure men in our public offices who are able to grapple with these financial questions, or to relieve us from these early iniquities. Just now we need level heads; men versed in the science of government and competent to meet the exigencies of the occasion, to relieve this city, at least in part, from her burdens.

Among the immediate remedies for our unfortunate situation, is the adoption of a new and more compact form of municipal government, abrogating the various side governments, consisting of commissions, which were intended to be done away with by the new constitution; and the amendment or revision of our present charter. It seems at present impossible to secure the former, and there has been heretofore legal and constitutional objections to the latter, based upon the inhibition of the new constitution to special legislation. The judiciary committees of the several sessions of the legislature have invariably held that no city charter can be amended.

This question has never been presented to our Supreme Court for judicial determination, but other states, having the same inhibitory clause in their constitutions, have held that a city charter in force prior to the adoption of the constitution, can be amended and it will not be unconstitutional.

In *Brown vs. City of Denver* (2 West Coast Reporter, 620), this identical question was presented, and the amendment to the charter sustained. The State *ex rel. Henderson vs. Boone Co.* (50 Mo. 317), the State *ex rel. Robbins vs. New Madrid* (51 Mo. 83), and *Hall vs. Bray* (51 Mo. 288), hold the same doctrine. In the states of Kansas and Indiana, where there are the same provisions in their constitutions, similar views are held, as will be observed by consulting, the State of Kansas *ex rel. Johnson vs. Hitchcock* (1 Kansas, 178), and *Gentile vs. the State of Indiana*.

At the time this question was first presented to our state legislature, that eminent counselor, Geo. Cadwalader, expressed the opinion that amendments could be made to our charter without antagonizing the constitution. Hon. Grove L. Johnson was a member of the Senate judiciary committee, and was the only member who concurred in this view. In the light of the above adjudication it must appear that amendments can be made, and which will not be an infraction of the constitution.

Now, if this can be done, why are not some measures, tending to relieve us of much of our embarrassment, taken by the members from this county? Much is needed. When this is determined upon we will endeavor to assist the good work by pointing out some radical changes.

One radical change necessary, is that pertaining to our system of selecting school directors. There should be some standard of qualification for those who are to govern our schools, and supervise the education of our youth, other than the caprice of a committee or whim of a convention. Men selected for such positions should be competent to pass upon the qualifications of teachers, and well enough informed to examine a class in the ordinary rudiments of learning. While the highest order of education may not be practicable, still, at least, some degree of knowledge should be ex-

acted before any one is placed in such a position of honor, power and trust. We merely call attention at this time to this matter, intending hereafter to give at length our views upon this very vital question of local self-government.

It is remarkable to note what changes in the character of our inhabitants within the past few years have occurred. Go to a theater, party, public gathering of any kind, and the old citizen who has spent his life in our midst, will fail to recognize one half of the faces he meets. This discloses that people from different quarters of the earth have come amongst us, and are fast installing their peculiar habits and customs over ours. The newcomers are of a different turn of mind, and our old, generous, prodigal, reckless custom is fast being supplanted by the more economic and matter of business system of our stranger citizens. It is only among the "old timers" that the old-fashioned "come up, boys, and take something," exists. The newcomer either abstains from all these luxuries, or else quietly goes up to the bar, calls for his beer, drinks it alone, and departs.

In other business matters, it is particularly noticed that the same free and easy manner does not obtain, but the newcomer carefully examines all the facts, surroundings, and only deals with you after the most circumspect deliberation. The lesson that these facts should teach our pioneer citizens, who have grown into prodigal habits, is, that they should improve by the experience and bring themselves to realize that the "days of old, the days of gold" are fast departing, and that it is now time to prepare for a cloudy day.

The announcement of the death of Belle Boyd, who, it is said, was murdered, recalls a chapter in her life, where the scene was laid in Sacramento, and which has never been published. In 1870 or '71, Belle Boyd came here with her husband, Col. Hammond. They had with them one child, a daughter, called Gracie, aged about seven years, and the daughter of a former husband. While here they occupied rooms in the Mansion House, where the writer of this sketch was at the time a roomer.

Flaming posters appeared on the bill-boards that Belle Boyd, the rebel spy, would give Shakespearean readings at the Metropolitan theater. When the night announced arrived, there was but a very small audience and the enterprise was an absolute financial failure. Belle Boyd was taken suddenly ill, and to make matters worse the couple was entirely without means—destitute. Belle Boyd became dangerously ill; in fact, perfectly insane, and the writer called in Dr. F. W. Hatch to attend her. After recovering sufficiently to be able to converse, it was deemed best to provide for her little girl, Gracie, and it was determined that she should be placed in the hands of Father Scanlan, to take to the Sisters at San Francisco, where she was taken by Father Scanlan. Meantime the wife of the writer, and a number of ladies made the case one of charity, and raised a purse of several hundred dollars. While here another child was born, a girl, and who is now known as Pearl Younger, having married in Texas. Pearl is now 19 years old. Gracie, if living, is about 26 years.

Belle Boyd, as far as can be learned, never came back for Gracie, and if she is alive, her whereabouts can only be ascertained through the Sisters of Mercy at San Francisco. We doubt the story of Belle Boyd's identity with Belle Storr, and think the genuine Belle Boyd lives in Florida.

Would not a bill of fare like the following be much more in accord with our democratic ideas, than the unintelligible "menu" we find at our leading hotels:

A mild-mannered feast to Gov. Billy Bunn, in which oysters, a bit of broth, a fish, a saddle of mutton, a touch of terrapin and a royal canvas-back duck do not play an important part, and which may be washed down with some of the tawny juice of the Tuscan grape.

Why not permit this style to supersede the formal menu usually presented in pigeon French?

It now seems that coal can be and is used for creating ice. We have always been taught to realize that coal is bottled sunlight. Now it appears the very opposite to heat and light, namely, extreme cold can be produced from this wonderful commodity. Here is a practical illustration of a case where extremes meet.

There is a mistaken idea among some of our people that the "Monroe Doctrine" applies to the Samoan affair. In the diplomatic message of Monroe, relating to the Russian and English governments, and their possessions on this continent, he said:

"The occasion has been judged proper for asserting, as a principle in which the rights and interests of the United States are involved, that the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European power," and "we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety."

Thus, it is apparent, that this doctrine does not include any of the isles in the distant part of the Pacific.

The news from Hayti indicates that the natives have relapsed into their natural practices of voodooism; that their revolting cannibalistic propensities have again seized upon them.

An account of the rite practiced by Hippolyte and his army, where a young girl was roasted alive, and her palpitating flesh divided among the soldiers, is most revolting. A number of years ago a traveler among the Pacific isles, gave an instance of a young chief ordering his beautiful young wife to prepare a wood pyre, after which he compelled her to arrange and light the fire, then he killed, roasted and ate her. This is a practical illustration of a man loving his wife enough to eat her. It seems that there is some hidden power in their composition that renders this desire for human flesh as food an absolute religious frenzy.

The position taken by Senator Dray in relation to the bill to appropriate money for an exhibit of California products in the city of London is correct, and is sustained by the thinking people of this community. We must assume that English merchants are advanced; that they acquaint themselves with the merchantable products of the world; and that if they find merchandise in California which they can handle with advantage they will not be slow to seek our market. Our houses of exportation have direct communication with firms in the metropolis of England, and with those of other consuming countries. Precisely why this State should be called upon to expend a quarter of a million of dollars to maintain an apple stand in the city of London is not for us to explain. Of course it will be of benefit to the gentlemen who will be employed to polish the apples and rub the fuzz from the peaches. Our commercial relations with the British have always been amicable. As early as December, 1773, England invited trade with us. It wanted to sell us tea. It sent a ship load to Boston harbor. The Americans took all of it. There followed a large immigration from England, by direction of the king, and the newcomers were dressed in gaudy red coats, that they might attract the attention of our people. They attracted. The people of America received them with processions, marshaled by distinguished men—George Washington was the grand marshal—and cannons were fired. Many of these early immigrants became attached to our soil; they repose in it, and will until the blast of the last trump. If there is a surplus of \$250,000 in the state treasury it can be spent to better advantage among our own people—on the soil of this continent.

We suspect that this London exhibit matter had its inception with the gentlemen who have volunteered to do the thinking for this people—the gentlemen who a few years ago drove out the Chinese—on paper; and who afterward erected the monument to the memory of General Grant. We have no criticism of the monument except that instead of being in honor of Grant, it commemorates the unpardonable folly of its projectors. We do not of course desire to question the good intentions of these gentlemen, who neglect their private concerns and wear out their brains for the benefit of the people of Sacramento. That they have accomplished nothing practical will of course be admitted; that so far they have done no harm, will not be questioned. We, however, have a future. Their periodical outbreaks in the past have only resulted in volleys of wind and the spilling of printing ink. If these wind storms are to be continued, will we be in a position to say that the northern and central citrus belt of California is exempt from tornadoes and blizzards? We

believe in practical, local and state improvement—all of our people do. We are not, however, willing to fall in with the ideas of those who may find a following, believing that banana plantations can be successfully conducted in the upper Sierras, and that their products will supplant the imported fruits.

Sacramento city seems now to be infested with bold criminals. If the accounts published are to be relied upon, a citizen is not safe out of doors after nightfall, and in doubtful security in his castle. That we have many bad characters in the city must be admitted; that the condition of affairs is as represented must be denied. A bill has been agreed upon by the Police Commissioners to increase the number of officers. So far, so good. We suggest that the term of chief of police be lengthened, and that he be permitted to select his force. As it is now, the chief and the other commissioners are practically at the mercy of the unscrupulous small politicians. Under the threat of "knifing," they are forced to make their selections. What has been the result; where can improvement come under the present system? Is it not remarkable that the people of Sacramento have not been able to select a competent chief of police? Our recollection goes back to the time when Karcher was first in that office; he was not re-elected. Stevens, who succeeded him, was shelved. Afterward Karcher was deposed from his office; Jackson driven to his grave; Dillman adjudged incompetent; and now Lee is found wanting. The fault has not been with the men, but with the system. If either of the gentlemen named had been permitted to run his office, its conduct would have been satisfactory to the people. In every daily newspaper office the foreman of the printing department has the absolute control in the matter of the employment and displacement of his men. The owner of the establishment never voices. The result is that the composing room is equipped with competent men; the work is gotten out without hitch. No private employer would permit his help to be selected by those not in direct authority, and particularly would he demur to having an army of ward politicians dictate who should do his responsible work. We have seen too much of public life not to be insensible of the helpless position in which our officials are placed. A man elected to office is forced, under the penalty of political retribution, to appoint men to positions of responsibility who are absolutely incompetent to perform their duties, and who have to be directed on all matters except that of their salaries. We do not wish to be understood as joining in the journalistic denunciation of the police force that has been progressing in this city for the past twenty years; nor do we desire to be understood as holding the force up for the ridicule of the world, for we personally know that it comprises many excellent officers. We say, however, that improvement can be made. If a system can be devised that will place the chief of police beyond the reach of the oppression and threats of the toughs and the gentlemen who claim to have political influence, all will be well. We believe that an amendment to the police law, lengthening his term and permitting him to select his subordinates, will accomplish the desired result.

We have casually glanced over the history of the United States "compiled under the direction of the State Board of Education," and one of the California state series of text books. It contains errors that cannot be excused. On page 288, Wm. P. King is recorded as having been a vice-president of the United States. On page 303, it appears that Edwin P. Stanton was Lincoln's secretary. On page 353, William L. Evarts seems to have had control of the state portfolio under Hayes. Coming down to the history of California, we learn, for the first time, that John W. Marshall discovered gold at Coloma; that David C. Broderick was born in Massachusetts; and that in 1852, our electoral vote was cast for Pierce and Graham. We have not examined the work critically. It certainly is disparaging to the State Board of Education, and if the balance of their works can be judged by this, it would be economy for the state to discharge the members of the board and fill their places with intelligent school children. The time that has been consumed in the preparation of these works, and the money that has been expended upon them by the state,

justifies competent men in producing at least creditable publications. There is no reason in the world why these compilations should not have been compiled long ago, and why they should not be about perfect. We know that, from some quarters, there has been a disposition to cripple the project of the State publishing school books for her children. From the manifested disposition of the people, it is a very dangerous proposition to fool with. It strikes us that the state board should evince some signs of vitality, and that it should exercise sufficient care, that its works will not be punctuated with absurd and inexcusable errors.

The proposition of placing horse cars on the electric road for the time being should be encouraged. The gentlemen who projected the system, and whose money is now tied up in it, have acted in good faith. We opine that no careful business man would invest very much capital *pro bono publico* in electric cars at the present time. That cars can be propelled by electric power has been demonstrated; that profit can be realized at present by a road so operated is very questionable. Improvements are constantly being made, and perfection nearer arrived at in the application of electric power. Time will soon come reasonably when steam will become a thing of the past, and electricity will move the wheels. At this time, and in view of what can reasonably be expected in the way of invention and application in the near future, we believe that the owners of the central road act wisely when they conclude to bide a short time; determine not to purchase very expensive motors, which will become obsolete perhaps in a year, and hold themselves in readiness to take advantage of the perfection of improvement. The people encouraged them to engage in this enterprise; they have put up their coin; they have had no returns. If their project is successful, the advantage will be greater to the people generally than to the owners of the road. Let the horse cars run, and we venture that within a year, with the invention of more economic production of electric power, the horses will be relegated to the plow and wagon.

Book Chat.

"The Despot of Broomsedge Cove." By Charles Egbert Craddock (Mary N. Murfree). Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. For sale by C. S. Houghton, Sacramento.

The story is one of life among the mountaineers of the Great Smoky Mountains, and is excellent in its descriptions, although somewhat prolix in detail and dialogue. The many superstitions of the uneducated people of the mountains have a place. Such, for illustration, as the burning of an elm log upon a fireplace being the sign of death in the family; the chair upon which a coffin has rested will always squeak thereafter, and whoever sits upon it and produces any rickety noise will suddenly die.

The author has given a picture of the effect of a religious fervor upon an illiterate mind. And the peculiar dialect of the people of that "deestric," is true to life. There is a satire upon jury trials. The plot embodies variety, and discloses how a poor victim who is innocent of the crime of murder—although the whole community believes him guilty—but through the accusations is actually led to commit the counterpart of the crime charged.

"Hermia Suydam," Mrs. Atherton's last novel, has been advertised as immoral, and of course the desire to read it is great. The rumor of the publishers' refusal to publish it for that reason was a pure fiction, and the idea was borrowed from scenes laid in the book itself, where among the guests of Hermia the young authors make a jest over the great virtue, from a financial point of view, of giving out the statement that their work is sensual or verges upon the realms of immorality. The wild, fanciful notions of Hermia, and her cravings for something not of earth, are but a very rough character of the sensual. The ideas are but an imitation of "Moths," "Idalia," "Princess Daphne," and particularly the character of Mrs. Carr "Dawn," but lack that smooth, gentle tincture of shadiness, that is embodied in those tales. There is no moral ending to Hermia, while even Zola and Madame Rene always teach a moral after the sensual. There is but little originality in "Hermia Suydam," and like "The Quick or the Dead," we find Abbe le Provost and Gauthier, are fruitful sources of the author's inspiration. The reading of Ouida, Zola, Sardou, or Gauthier, would scarcely be as likely to endanger the morals, as novels of the character of "Hermia Suydam." The former have moral lessons, the latter none.

"Beyond the Grave," by John Franklin Clark, is a short drama. It is clearly unsuited for stage effect, being of very lengthy dialogue. A very vivid imagination would be required to reconcile the three scenes of Baltimore, Philadelphia and the Elysian Fields. The plot is a portrayal of the doctrine of Spiritualism, including the exploded fraud of spirit rapping and table turning. There is, however, a vein of sentiment pervading the poetical efforts of the author. Spherism also finds a prominent place in the poem. The Spherist is an entirely different belief from Spiritualism. The spirit characters are Edgar Allan Poe, Aaron Burr, Tasso, the spirit poet-father of Poe, Sappho, his poetess spirit-mother, and Leonore, his angel-bride. The other *dramatis personae* are of the earth, earthly, and very commonplace. Published by the American News Company, New York.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The New York *Sun*, in an interview with a noted manager, gave expression to the fact that actors are not admitted within the circle of first-class society on account of their reckless and indiscreet habits. Not because they are not, in many instances, gentlemen, but because they forget to act the full part of gentlemen.

Fathers with young daughters, and in fact any head of a family who has around him young girls, and who is familiar with the life and habits of actors, would not permit them to enter the threshold of their homes. The reason for this exclusion appears in the fact that actors, generally, at once take advantage of their dramatic powers to impose upon feminine weakness and romantic dispositions, thus, in many instances, bringing ruin upon those whom they should protect. That grand little comedy, "David Garrick," teaches a lesson that should guide every gentlemanly artist, and prompt him to guard the romantic rather than lure them to their destruction. It seems to be almost the universal rule that handsome and accomplished actors have an inordinate weakness to make conquests of the romantic girls, and then boast of their success. It was such a report of actor Bellevue that caused his exclusion from the fashionable clubs. There are of course many actors who ought not to be classed with the above; but such is the general sentiment in the prominent circles of society, that the doors are closed against all.

We have been regaled this last week with a surfeit of amusements. Eunice Goodrich and her comedy company successfully held the boards of the Clunie Opera House for the week. The Loan Exhibition at the Crocker Art Gallery has been a source of much entertainment, and has been a financial success.

For weeks at a time we are without any dramatic or musical entertainment in this city. Theatrical managers cannot, at all times, furnish companies or combinations. It is possible that the days of good stock companies may supersede the specialty combinations, and then we may have some of the good legitimate drama. But what we started out to say is: Why do not the young gentlemen and ladies of this city, many of whom possess fine dramatic and comedy qualities, organize into a society for the purpose of promoting their love for the divine art, and at the same time afford amusement for the masses? In the past, temporary organizations have presented some excellent performances for charitable purposes. Now, let some of the lovers of the drama move in this matter, and effect a permanent association. Where is Albert Hart? The McNeill Club is good, and fills part of the space needed. But the votaries of the histrionic art should follow the example of the McNeill Club and organize for business.

Kittie Mayhew is now starring in the role of Fanchon. We remember when Kittie was a member of the Hooley company, with James O'Neill, Louise Hawthorne, W. H. Crane, A. D. Billings, Hastings, Emma Wilmot, and other artists. She then displayed a high degree of dramatic art. Maggie Mitchell was at one time considered the great Cricket. Then came Alice Kingsbury, who created a perfect furor in that character, with John McCullough as Landrey Barbeau; Dave Anderson as Didier, and Mrs. Stewart as Fadet. So great a favorite was she in this city, that the citizens, through Judge H. H. Hartley, presented her with an elegant jewel, studded with diamonds. It is said Kittie Mayhew is fully the equal of either Maggie Mitchell or Alice Kingsbury in this character. She has occupied the boards in this city for a week recently, and disclosed that she is a great Fanchon. She will manage the Standard theater, at San Francisco, in the future.

Helen Modjeska has honored Sacramento with two creations of Avon's immortal bard: "As You Like It," and "Cymbeline." This eminent lady is an artist in the truest sense of the word. Her interpretation of Shakespeare's pastoral comedy, and the rare old drama, "Cymbeline," have never been equalled. There are but few of Shakespeare's plays where women can shine as stars, and "Cymbeline" is one. Imogen is the personification of all that is true and noble in woman, who, while

Leonatus, her husband, roughly lays a wager with Iachimo upon his wife's virtue, she vindicates her womanly virtue by a contemptuous repulse of this rake. Her ardent love for Posthumus is something grand, and, with Madame Modjeska, it is realistic to such a degree that the auditor forgets the imperfect speech. Mr. Vanderfelt is a fine actor, and his scene with Iachimo (Mr. Henley) was exceedingly fine. Geo. Osborne is one of the best character actors on the boards, but unfitted for Cloten. Pisanio (Mr. Walton) has a conception of Shakespeare's lines superior to any of the company, but unfortunately has an impediment in his speech which detracts from his merits. We like Madame Modjeska in Imogen better than in Rosalind.

Among the members of Kate Mayhew's stock company of the Standard theater, we notice a talented Sacramento girl. Her stage name is Clyde Heron, but her true name is Lucy O'Brien. For a number of years she was a teacher in our public schools, and was always one of the foremost to aid in any charitable undertaking. Her elocutionary accomplishments were often utilized by our public. As a member of W. E. Sheridan's splendid dramatic company Miss O'Brien shone out in a fine light and disclosed a superior order of histrionic art. If this accomplished young lady had a tithe of the opportunities or backing that some of those upstart alleged stars are accorded, she would eclipse many of much greater pretensions.

The management of C. P. Hall of the two theaters in this city has given excellent satisfaction. The recent engagements have not, as heretofore, been limited to the Bush street combinations, but Baldwin attractions, under Al Hayman, have been presented.

Mary Anderson has learned that it is a very dangerous thing to fool with a pen. General McComb—genial John—now realizes that an indiscriminate use of the pen is not likely to be for his ultimate benefit.

"The old gray goose quill,
Torn from thy parent bird to form a pen,
That mighty instrument of little men."

The act of the Players' Club in black-balling Bob Ingersoll was beneath the act of gentlemen. The idea of black-balling such a genius, and excluding him from any club, literary or otherwise, save, perhaps, some orthodox association, is inexcusable. Some petty personal matter must have prompted this affront to one of America's greatest citizens.

Conried's Opera Company opened here on Thursday night. The romantic and spectacular production of "The King's Fool" was given with a cast and scenic effect seldom if ever seen on this coast. The scenery was new and grand. Particularly so was the camp at Pampeluna, which disclosed cascades, rocks, foliage, and a general scene true to nature. The costumes are simply dazzling. The music sweet and fascinating, with that tuneful harmony that the grand opera is often lacking.

There were three of the most exquisite singers who combined that rare quality in operatic artists, the histrionic art. Helen Bertram is a perfect model for an artist, and rich in voice. Ada Glasca is pretty, petit; an actress as well as a superb soprano. The manner in which she rolls those lustrous eyes is a wonder. Little Della Fox, the soubrette, reminds us much of Lotta in her palmy days. The male artists were fair, but not up to the standard of the feminine portion of the company. W. H. Fitzgerald did some good work as the King's Jester. De Lorme was in excellent voice. The chorus was large and good. Over 60 people were on the stage at one time. A new feature was presented, never before introduced on this coast, that of eight Vienna ladies who gave exhibitions, to the music of the opera, of foil, sword and dagger fencing. Such strong and novel combinations as this which Mr. Conried has drawn together must per force win public favor.

Next Monday Georgie Woodthorpe, with her regular company, will commence an engagement for one week. "Among the Pines," "Poor Jo," "Alix," and "The Two Orphans," will constitute the attractions.

Lillian Russell of the New York Casino, refuses to appear in tights. Pauline Hall snappishly says it is because her knees are crooked. Lillian's sister comes back at Miss Hall by saying that it would hurt Miss Hall's voice to appear in tights, because "she never had any." "Never had any" tights or voice—which? It is one of the characteristics of the stage in these degenerate times, that actors and actresses alike often appear in numerous tights of a very different order.

It is to be greatly regretted that those sterling artists, Louis James and Marie Wainwright, have separated. A more genial couple, apparently, did not live. Marie Wainwright is one of the few women who are the ideals of Shakespeare. Louis James, her husband, is an artist of the first order. Now comes their family trouble which is a shock to the public, as well as the rending of loving hearts. It is only another instance of the looseness of the silken bands between actors and actresses.

General McComb on the Stand.

The Assembly Committee of Ways and Means has been for the past week investigating the affairs of the State Prison, under Warden McComb. Some sixty odd letters were read before the Committee, purporting to have been written by Gen. McComb to Captain Chambers, Secretary of State, Hendricks, formerly a State Prison Director, and J. N. Vera, formerly assistant clerk at the State Prison, under McComb, now clerk in the Secretary of State's office, identified the letters as being in General McComb's handwriting. The letters referred to contain matters, which appears to be very damaging to McComb, Captain Chambers and several others connected with the prison management.

Yesterday afternoon General McComb came up in obedience to a subpoena from the committee. He took the witness stand, and when the chairman requested him to take the letters and examine them, and state whether they were genuine or not, he said he did not desire to go into that matter before the Assembly committee at present for the reason that there was a Senate committee going to investigate the matter; that he did not consider the Assembly committee was vested with as much authority in this matter as the Senate committee. Also that the Governor is to investigate the affairs of the prison, and he desired a postponement until after the Senate committee met, as they would probably meet jointly, and he would testify fully in regard to the charges. He understood from the wording of the subpoena that he was only required to testify in reference to the expenditures, and that he was prepared to do so.

Assemblyman Mathews desired to have the witness' attention called to a letter which stated that there never had been 14,000 sacks produced per day, whereas the Warden in his report states that the night shift in the jute factory was a success. The witness stated that he would like to be shown such a letter.

The Chairman: Here is the letter which refers to that matter. State whether or not you wrote that.

Gen. McComb: Yes, sir; I recognize the letter, and that is my writing. This is dated April 1st. The night shift was commenced about the middle of March. At that date that statement is true. But the statement that has been made before the committee that 14,000 bags had never been produced would leave a wrong impression. I am prepared to say undisputably, that 14,000 bags a day have been made, day after day. At the time this was written we had not got our weavers up to their speed, and as it says, we had not reached the proper result, and I say here, "we must push the night shift up with the utmost speed so as to make 14,000, even if we do not keep it at that average." I was trying with all my energy and all the power that I had to have the work pressed forward.

The witness was asked what advantage there would be in dropping the night shift and establishing a double plant for the day shift. He stated that there would be very little gained to stop the night work and run entirely with day work with a double plant. The difference would be very slight.

Q.—Here is a letter relating to the \$26,000 puzzle. State whether that was written by you.

A.—That was written by me. The explanation of that is to my mind very simple. The reports appear to show that much difference, and in order to explain where the difference is we must show tangible things that have been purchased in excess. Now, in the course of six months or a year one forgets this expenditure and that expenditure, and I wanted to have it presented to me in such a way that I can explain in case I am called upon to explain to the directors. Of course there was an increased number of prisoners, as we had a transfer of 150 prisoners from Folsom, and we had better rations.

Q.—There is one question I want to ask you. There is a tenor running all through these letters directed to Captain Chambers and Scrivner to the effect that these positions around the prison are at the disposal of the bosses in San Francisco; that they make claims and receive patronage. Is that a fact or not?

A.—They receive just the same consideration as other distinguished men. If you should write for your friend, as members of Assembly and Senate do, the letters would be put upon file, and they will be appointed if possible. We have letters from everybody.

Mr. Stork: How many men are there on the force now through the influence of Higgins or on the recommendation of Higgins?

A.—I really do not know; probably seven or eight.

Q.—How many through the influence of Buckley?

A.—Maybe five—four or five. I answered it frankly. Perhaps I ought to have taken a reservation on that Captain Thomas was there through influences—I would not say that. I say through influences I would not care to state. Of course, you will understand, Judge Stork, that a great many of those men were there when I went there.

The Committee then adjourned to next Monday evening at 7:30.

Political Snaps.

Candidates are numerous for the various offices within the gift of the National Executive. Sacramento has her quota.

The postmastership of the city is of course sought after. The candidates for the place, so far, are V. S. McClatchy, J. O. Funston, J. O. Coleman and Christopher Green.

It is very difficult for any citizen to make a selection from among these gentlemen, and either would be satisfactory to our people. Mr. McClatchy has been raised in this community; is a controller of a daily newspaper. Mr. Coleman has taken active part in local improvements. He has sacrificed time and ability to advance the interests of Sacramento. Mr. Funston has grown up among us. He has been identified with the business interests of the city for years, and enjoys the confidence of all who know him. Mr. Green has served us as Mayor, and has filled other responsible positions creditably, including postmaster.

The revenue collectorship attracts the attention of Jud. C. Brusie, Geo. W. Ficks, and C. C. Mason. Brusie is a young man raised in Amador county, and his people elected him to the legislature. His record is creditable. Ficks has been a member of the Grand Army, and has lived in this community for years. Mr. C. C. Mason is a prominent physician and politician of Butte county. His backing will command attention.

For Register of the Land Office the candidates are Ed. F. Taylor, Chas. N. Post, Geo. E. Lukins, and E. W. Roberts. Mr. Taylor at one time represented the people of El Dorado in the legislature, and served a term in the office now under consideration. Mr. Post is a Sacramento raised man. He has served the people among whom he has been raised satisfactorily in positions of responsibility. Mr. Lukins has a strong following from El Dorado county, and from the district outside of Sacramento. Mr. Roberts has been a senator of Nevada county, has filled important positions and is a lawyer of ability.

For Receiver of the Land Office, Chas. F. Gardner has a strong petition.

Coming down to local matters, we have a spring election to take place in March. This journal is Republican, and will support the ticket of that party when the nominations shall have been made. We believe that a paper should be as a man, with defined opinions. We have little respect for independent movements and none whatever for the "independence" which means treachery to the Republican party. We are straight. When a convention of our party nominates a ticket, it will receive our support without consideration.

For Second Trustee there have been mentioned John Ryan, P. S. Lawson, George Murray, Wm. Tebbetts, R. W. Parker, Antone Brewer and John Stevens. Ryan has filled the office for a term. Lawson is a pioneer citizen against whom nothing can be said. Tebbetts is well known. Parker has been in business among us for years and was at one time sergeant-at-arms of the assembly. Brewer has been among us for years, and held offices of trust; an old fireman and popular among the boys. Murray is a contractor, has conducted an extensive business, is a man of unquestioned integrity. Stevens is an old resident, and has a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. It has been intimated that W. F. Knox will not refuse the nomination. He has already served in that capacity, and has been a member of our School Board.

For the office of Auditor, the Republican candidates are E. H. McKee and James Doody. Mr. McKee has filled the office with credit. Mr. Doody possesses equal qualifications. Either is acceptable.

For Assessor the candidates are John F. Slater, J. J. Buckley, Fred A. Shepherd and A. R. Conklin. Mr. Slater has been a member of the Board of Education and a Fire Commissioner. Mr. Buckley is the present incumbent of the office. Mr. Shepherd was formerly the Assessor of the city, and afterward the chief deputy in the office of County Assessor. Mr. Conklin has served in municipal capacities in the East and has represented his district in the Board of Education here.

Geo. A. Putnam has virtually a walk-over for the City Collectorship. He has held the office for a number of years. His administration has been clean; he has been repeatedly re-elected; the people have acted wisely; his place is beyond politics; he will be nominated without opposition and re-elected.

For Fire Commissioner the contest for the Republican nomination seems to lie between M. A. Howard and George B. Blue; possibly C. H. Hubbard may be named. Mr. Howard was identified with the fire department under the volunteer system. Mr. Blue has been in business among us for years. Mr. Hubbard is the manager of the business interests of Baker & Hamilton, in this city. A veteran soldier.

The support of this paper will be given to a ticket composed of any of the gentlemen whose names we have mentioned, and we believe that from the available material, nominations can be made on the Republican ticket of men whose election will be unquestioned. We have no sympathy with those who drift to side issues and who regard self above party. We have confidence that the Republican Convention will present us a ticket which we can conscientiously support. We never have been a follower of the doctrine that there should be a divorcement of municipal affairs from politics. The experiment has been tried in this city several times; it has resulted in the defeat of the Republican ticket every time. It never has happened that a "reform" movement has done other than to elect a Democratic ticket.

It is now settled among the leaders of the Republican party, that Hon. W. W. Morrow and our Mayor, Eugene J. Gregory, will enter in the gubernatorial race. This will make a lively contest for Gov. Waterman. With either as the standard bearer, there could be no cause of complaint.

The American party promise to put a ticket of leading citizens in the field. They doubtless will.

The Democrats are evidently awaiting the movements of the others.

Our New Suburb.

The new railway suburb, known as Monte Vista, situated a little over a mile from the city on the Southern Pacific, is destined to become a very attractive place of residence. The innovation of putting town lots and fruit blocks on the market, supplied with pure, soft water under pressure, bordering the various avenues with such tropical evergreens as the orange and olive, and prohibiting for all time the sale of liquors in the colony, is attracting the attention which such enterprise deserves.

Besides our own citizens, people from outlying districts who are looking towards a residence in this vicinity, have expressed a desire to secure a home under such surroundings, and last week an application was made for a lot for church purposes, which the directors will probably donate.

Mr. Will C. Clark has offered to put in a Westinghouse electric light plant of one powerful arc light for the plaza, and 90 incandescent lamps for the town site, at so low a figure that the directors are inclined to accept the proposition if speculators don't gobble up the lots, and retard building operations.

Last night the Loan Exhibition at the B. B. Crocker Art Gallery closed with a social hop, which was in every way a fit ending to the long season of entertainment provided by the lady managers of the exhibition. It is seldom indeed that such a collection of art works has been on exhibition in Sacramento, and it is a matter of congratulation to the managers that the affair brought forth such a generous response from the public. The art gallery was crowded every night, and its priceless treasures were admired over and over again.

Invitations were issued yesterday for an affair which will prove a surprise to a lady who has been untiring in her efforts to assist the spreading of a taste for art in the community.

The widow of Antone Carizma is lying dangerously ill in this city. Mr. Carizma died suddenly about a month ago. He was a member of the Odd Fellows and Druids.

A. N. Buchanan has returned from an extensive visit to Mexico.

FLASHES.

A spring robin—The Legislature.

One thing legislators divide—Counties.

Fortune does not change men; it unmasks them.

Society welcomes only those who amuse or flatter.

Woman is more constant in hatred than in love.

One of the sweetest pleasures of woman is to cause regret.

Any one can be a wit—if he chews. Wit rhymes with spit.

Flow wine! smile woman! and the universe is consoled!

The colored prize fight, a few nights ago, were blows in the dark.

Wealth is often the ticket of admission to the dress-circle of society.

The devil is never so dangerous as when he quotes scripture to his purpose.

Let us from wit and genius fly.
To the axe, the cart or the pit hard by;
For by these one earns his daily bread,
By the other, only honor—when he's dead.

Al Johnson (calling through telephone)—Hello, Alex!

Alex—Hello, Al.

Al—There is a dozen purity fellows who want to subscribe for THEMIS if you will write a sound leader; but there is a dozen more down town chaps who will subscribe if Win Davis does the grand. What shall I do?

Alex and Win, in chorus—We'll give 'em both kinds.

DARING EXPRESS ROBBERY.

The Southern Pacific Railroad, Near Pixley, the Scene of Murder and Robbery.

[Special.]

Delano, Kern county, Feb. 22.—A most daring train robbery took place at a point about two miles south of Pixley, Tulare county, at 8 o'clock this evening. Train 17 left Pixley on time, and when two miles out two men crawled from the front of the engine, covering the fireman and engineer with revolvers and commanding a halt. When the train slowed up one of the men still held the fireman and engineer under cover, while the other went back to the express car and exploded a bomb underneath the car to scare the messenger, and said that unless the doors of the car be opened they would explode another one. The messenger responded, when one of the robbers sprang into the car, and, obtaining the keys, the valuables in the safe were taken.

After the train halted, a brakeman by the name of Anzon and Charles Gabert, of Poso, who boarded the train at Modesto, went up on one side of the car, and another brakeman and Ed. Bentley, deputy constable at Delano, on the other side, to see what was the trouble. When near the express car they were roughly ordered to halt, and at the same moment a gun loaded with buckshot was discharged by the robbers over the brakeman's shoulder, hitting Gabert in the head, death resulting instantly.

The parties on the other side of the car met a like reception, and Bentley was shot in the side and arm. His condition is very critical, and he will probably die.

Conductor Symington and his crew threw stones at the robbers, but were forced to retreat into the coaches. After forty minutes the robbers left, going to the west, and the train backed to Pixley, leaving there at 9 o'clock, one and one-half hours late, and picked up Gabert's body.

The robbers, who were five in number, took the mail and Wells, Fargo & Co's express box.

The passenger coaches were not molested.

San Francisco, Feb. 23.—In relation to the charge of Captain Thomas, that Lichteuberg paid Sonntag \$700 on jute contract, Lichteuberg brands the statement as false.

A woman by the name of Ida Roberts was run over by a hack and dangerously injured.

SOMETHING NEW.—The depot of the Remington Typewriter, the standard and best machine made, is at 1007½ Fourth street, the only place in town to obtain supplies. Mrs. Irene S. Banton, the lady in charge, is also agent for the Stenograph, the wonderful little shorthand machine, and has formed a class. She gives a series of trial lessons to test the system. Call and see her, for we can recommend her work.

TURNER MASKERS.—The twentieth annual social event of the Sacramento Turn Verein, will be given at Turner Hall on Thursday evening, 28th inst. There is no more welcome event than the Turners' masque ball—select, amusing and most enjoyable. This year the subscription is limited, and only in the hands of a committee. Tickets at J. Lang's, 909 K street.

Among the most active and energetic members of the present legislature, and one who has evidently the interests of his local constituents as well as the whole state at heart, and who is free from all wrong influences, is Hon. Henry Hook, the member from Contra Costa.

Knights of Pythias.

This order celebrated the silver anniversary of its foundation on the 19th inst. Although only twenty-five years of age, it has grown to that proportion that it now stands one of the first among the fraternal organizations, and well may be proud of its history.

The order was founded Feb. 19th, 1864, in Washington, D. C., just prior to the close of one of the most vindictive intestine wars of ancient or modern history—a war that threatened to disrupt the relations of two sections of our glorious land of freedom. It was founded at a time when other organizations of a similar character had proven their inability to practically carry out their professions and precepts. It struck a popular chord and commended itself to all to whom its objects were divulged.

The basis of its principles is the story of the friendship of Damon and Pythias, whose devotion to each other as students of the Pythagorean doctrines, led one to offer himself as a hostage for the other, who had been condemned to death by the ruler of the city of Syracuse, in the third century, prior to the Christian era. The strength of these men's friendship for each other has been taken as a text from which is taught the lesson of pure, unadulterated, unselfish love and affection, and is held as an example to be followed by the members of the Knights of Pythias. The infinite depth of devotion in the lines of Pythias offering himself the willing hostage for his friend, condemned to the block, that Damon might not die without the boon of first clasping his wife and child in a last farewell, is touching beyond conception. Here is how they run:

Behold me, Dionysius, at thy feet!
Let Damon go and see his wife and child
Before he dies; for four hours respite him;
Put me in chains; plunge me into his dungeon
As pledge for his return; do this—but this—
And may the gods themselves build up thy greatness
As high as their own heaven.

Although founded only twenty-five years ago, the order has spread until to-day the lodges in the United States number over 3,000, with a membership of 300,000.

On March 26th, 1869, it established a lodge in California: to-day this state has 158 lodges, and 11,000 members. Sacramento has four lodges and one Endowment and one Uniform Rank.

On Tuesday last, in this city, was celebrated the silver anniversary of the order by laying the corner stone of their Pythian Castle, which is being erected at the corner of 9th and I streets. This will be the first temple of importance in the state. The several lodges assembled at their halls at 2 o'clock, and headed by a band and escorted by Sacramento Division, U. R. K. of P., marched through the principal streets, thence to Ninth and I, where over 3,000 people were assembled to witness the ceremonies of laying the corner stone. At the conclusion of the ceremonies addresses were made by several prominent members of the order.

The building will have a frontage of 40 feet on I street by 90 on Ninth, and will contain reception rooms, ante-rooms, a banquet hall and also a lodge room 38x60 feet. It will be constructed of pressed brick, with galvanized iron trimmings, and will be a credit to the order and an ornament to the city.

Revolting Charge.

An examination of the charge against one Harry Holmes, a member of the Salvation Army, with rape upon his 9-year old daughter, was held before Police Judge Buckley, yesterday morning. The case rests upon the statement of the child in most particulars, coupled with physical facts that make an ugly case. The defendant denied the acts charged. While all things connected with this case point strongly to the guilt of the accused, it is but proper that the prosecution should proceed with the utmost caution. We recall a case that occurred here about eight years ago, quite as revolting in its nature as this, and one on all fours in every respect, where the father was prosecuted, convicted and sentenced to a term of eleven years. Within six months afterward, the child and the prompter of the prosecution confessed to the wickedness of the prosecution, whereupon the accused was pardoned.

Thus it is the policy of the law, and in the interest of justice, to avoid the clamor of impulse and consider such cases with extreme caution. The charge being so unnatural, and one which it is very difficult to reconcile with a human act, that we write these words of caution.

Mistaken Identity.

Possibly the most amusing case of mistaken identity occurred this week. Ed. Amsden lives in the outskirts of the city; he is a real estate man; consequently rich. He owns hens; they lay eggs; eggs represent coin. Amsden had more eggs than he could market. He brought some into the city for a friend; and had a team that had to be held. His idea was to pick up some one and give him a ride to compensate him for holding his horses. Coming down H street he overtook a farmer-looking man and invited him to ride with him. The invitation was accepted. Amsden drove to the house of his friend, took the eggs in, spent considerable time at chatting. His horses were held by his guest.

The joke came when Amsden asked where his companion wanted to go. He said to the State House; and that he had an interest in the establishment. Amsden observed that Brown run the hotel, as he understood, alone. The man who had held the horses while the eggs were being delivered, indicated that instead of the State House hotel, he meant the capitol. Amsden took him there. Driving up the I street entrance he said to his companion, "Your face is very familiar to me, but I can't place you; I know that you live here. By the way who are you?" The reply was, "I am Governor Waterman." The governor of the State passed into the capitol shaking his sides with laughter, and Amsden wondered why an insurance agent could have made such a mistake.

What's the Matter With Sacramento?

The following telegram, published in the *Bee*, rather intensifies what we have said editorially in regard to the police system of this city. It means that we have on this coast a body of accomplished criminals—men who have made crime their study; it is their trade.

Woodland is becoming a rendezvous for vagrants and hard characters. Since the police of Sacramento have begun a warfare on them they have migrated to this place. Yesterday two daylight robberies were committed—one at the residence of S. M. Mann, where a watch, chain and some smaller jewelry were taken; also, the saloon of Ben Baker was robbed of a small amount. The county jail is full of toughs and thieves awaiting examination and trial.

If our police have driven them from our city, much good has been accomplished. If we can have a law passed to lengthen the term of the Chief of Police, and to permit him to run his office uninterfered by politicians Sacramento will not be hurt.

The Skating Rink.

There was a big crowd at the skating rink last night to see the race, and the result was considerable of a surprise. Crozier, who was a favorite, dropped out after the first mile and gave up. There were six entries, namely: Rogers, who was first; Toole, second; Davis, third; Donovan, fourth; Hawley, fifth; and Crozier nowhere. There was a good deal of tripping and talk of foul play by those who lost money, who were not a few. Rogers is declared champion of Sacramento, and offers to put up \$200 against anybody in town.

A kid race was got up at the same time between George Berry, of San Francisco, and "Oregon," a Mexican youth. Berry won after a hot race, and calls himself the "kid champion" of Sacramento.

SEVERE INJURY.—A young man, Ed. Phelps, was driving a cart, and stopped in front of a store on Fourth and K streets, at which point his horse became unmanageable. The driver was thrown beneath the wheels, and severely injured about the head by a deep and dangerous wound, which cut his face and ear clean to the bone. A physician dressed the wound, and found injuries that may evidently be of a serious nature. The noise and turmoil of the crowd about the scene of the accident contributed largely to the accident. The horse became frightened and unmanageable. The injured man is one of Ben Crocker's employees.

It is claimed by Sam Jones, that his presence has caused gambling to be stopped. More likely the action of the Grand Jury, which came so near finding "true bills," had more to do with this sudden change of heart.

If some whose history has been written could return to life, how they would laugh at what has been said of them.

INFLUENCE.

They tell us that each pebble dropped
On ocean's glassy breast,
Must wake a pulse, in th' boundless deep
Whose ripples never rest.

But ever sweep thro' coral caves,
Or break on distant sands,
To kiss cold faces which the deep
Holds far from loving hands.

On eddies round the treasures lost,
Which her calm bosom hides,
But still forever ebbs and flows
Upon her changing tides!

They tell us that each word we speak,
Though ne'er so softly said,
Shall still be throbbing thro' the air
Long after we are dead.

And that, although we hear them not,
Around us ever ring
The laugh and sigh of long ago
The shifting breezes bring!

It may be that, with mighty words,
Like pulses on the deep,
We stir the hearts of other men
And rouse them from their sleep!

It may be that, each word we speak,
Like an echo on the air,
Though scarcely heeded when 'tis said
Yet leaves its impress there.

Howe'er this be—'tis God's decree,
We cannot live alone,
No one can fold his arms and say
My life is all mine own.

The life of each is bound to all
By cords we cannot sever,
A ripple that will never cease
Upon Time's mighty river!
But like the pulses of the tide,
Or the air which echoes still
So must the words and deeds of each
The lives of others fill.

—John F. von Herrlich.

MR. O. W. NORDWELL, who is well known as conducting a successful "fine trade tailoring" establishment at 218 Bush street, in San Francisco, has met the demands of the good dressers of Sacramento by opening a branch here and bringing in a line of imported woollens such as he alone carries. This new establishment, which opens an era in Sacramento tailoring, is situated at 520 J street and is in charge of Mr. J. E. Damm, one of the first cutters in San Francisco, who will be found the right man for the place. We welcome Mr. Nordwell to our midst and wish him as good a success as he enjoys at San Francisco.

Robert Anderson.

The death of Robert Anderson, which occurred on the 20th inst., removes from this community one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens. He identified himself with the business interests in the early days; he was successful; regret follows his death.

Several cases of small-pox are reported at Placerville.

BIRTHS.

BEEDÉ—In this city, Feb. 15th, to the wife of S. S. Beede, a son.

MARRIAGES.

ALLEN—CARROLL. In this city, Jan. 26, by Rev. Father Grace, Charles F. Allen to Maggie A. Carroll.

BIRD—RANLETT. In Michigan Bluff, February 17, at the residence of the bride's mother, Wallace Bird, of Utah, to Mrs. Cassie A. Ranlett, of Michigan Bluff.

ENGLIN—MANUEL. In this city, Feb. 16, by Rev. Dr. Charles Taubner, Adolphus Englin to Amelia Carol Manuel.

FLINT—BURNHAM. In this city, Feb. 19, by Rev. C. P. Massey, Russell R. Flint to May C. Burnham.

POPPELWELL—RILEY. In this city, Feb. 14, by Rev. Father Grace, Walter Poppelwell to Henrietta Riley.

SCRIBNER—TROMP. In this city, Feb. 17, by Rev. Arnold T. Needham, George Washington Scribner to Miss Sophia May Tromp.

DEATHS.

ANDERSON—In this city, Feb. 20, Robt. Anderson, native of county Antrim, Ireland, aged 70 years.

FERRARI—In this city, Feb. 20, John Ferrari, a native of Italy, aged 44 years, 7 months and 22 days. Funeral will take place under the auspices of the Italian military company to-day at 2 o'clock from the Catholic Church, where service will be held.

HUELSMAN—In this city, Feb. 18, C. Sophie Huelsman, a native of California, aged 17 years, 4 months and 25 days. Daughter of C. H. Huelsman and sister of Mrs. George Newman.

LAVERSON—In San Francisco, Feb. 18, Isadore Laverison, aged 69 years and 7 months. Brother of S. Laverison, of this city.

MARZEN—In this city, Feb. 19, Emma Isabella, wife of Joseph Marzen, Jr., of Truckee, a native of Texas, aged 33 years, 8 months and 9 days.

METZ—In this city, Feb. 19, George Metz, a native of Germany, aged 37 years, 5 months and 14 days.

NORTON—In Oroville, Feb. 13, Mrs. H. M. Norton, a native of Bath, Me., aged 74 years.

NEWTON—In this city, Feb. 18, Miss Sarah Newton, a native of Woodbridge, New Jersey, aged 50 years (only sister of Mrs. Thomas P. Littlefield).

ORTH—In this city, Feb. 18, Henry Orth, a native of Switzerland, aged 56 years.

RICE—In Placerville, Feb. 18, Charles S. Rice, a native of Scotland, aged 29 years, 3 months and 18 days.

GRAND EXCURSION

From the Depot to Monte Vista, to-day at 2

FARE, ROUND TRIP, 20 CENTS.

Auction Sale, Monday evening following.

MASQUERADE.

AT TURNER HALL, ON THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 28th, WILL BE HELD THE

TWENTIETH ANNUAL MASK BALL

OF THE

SACRAMENTO TURN VEREIN.

The Committee is making every effort to have this ball the best that has ever been held and to make it the event of the season. The subscription lists are now in their hands, and as they are strictly limited and are fast being filled, it will not do to delay.

PRIZES or TICKETS.—Gentlemen, \$1.50, Ladies, \$1.00. To be procured of the Secretary, J. Lang, at his office 909 K street.

The VALUABLE PRIZES to be awarded are now on exhibition at R. J. Van Voorhies Drug Store, at corner of Eighth and J.

F. PETERS, the Costumer, of San Francisco, has been engaged by the Society, and will make his headquarters at Eighth and K streets, February 26th.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARY.

At a meeting of the Republican City Central Committee, held this day, it was decided to hold a Convention for the nomination of City Officers, on TUESDAY, March 5th, at 7:30 P. M. The Primaries will be held on

SATURDAY, MARCH 2d,

From 2 to 7 P. M., at the following places:

First Ward—Polls, southeast corner of Third and J streets—Inspector, A. J. Senatz; Judges, K. F. Wetmeyer and A. Miller.

Second Ward—Polls, southeast corner of Third and K streets—Inspector, Chris. Green; Judges, Joseph Hopley and M. J. McManus.

Third Ward (from Seventh to Twelfth streets, north of K)—Polls, southeast corner of Ninth and J streets—Inspector, T. H. Berkey; Judges, W. B. Miller and Hiram Cook.

Three-and-a-Half Ward (east of Twelfth and north of K street)—Polling place, southeast corner of Twentieth and H streets—Inspector, Wilbur Smith; Judges, C. N. Post and E. I. Robinson.

Fourth Ward (east of Sixth, west of Tenth and south of K street)—Polling place, southeast corner Seventh and K—Inspector, S. J. Jackson; Judges, J. W. Crone and B. B. Brown.

Four-and-a-Half Ward (east of Tenth and south of K street)—Polling place, Union Hall, Twentieth and O streets—Inspector, W. Cole; Judges, O. A. Henley and N. V. Hatch.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Primary Election shall be held under the provisions of the Political Code of California, embodied under Sections 1357 to 1395, inclusive, of said Political Code, relating to Primary Elections.

Resolved, That all ballots used at said Primary Election shall be printed in conformity with the provisions of the Political Code of this State, relating to ballots.

Resolved, That the qualifications required of voters at said Primary Election, in addition to those prescribed by law, shall be: That the voter shall have voted for Harrison and Morton Electors at the last Presidential election, or would have so voted had he been entitled to vote; and that he will support in good faith each and every nomination of the City Republican Convention.

Resolved, That at said Primary Election, no person shall be entitled to vote whose name does not appear on the last printed Precinct Register or on the Great Register thirty days before the said Primary Election; and the person offering his vote under this clause, shall be required to make oath that he is duly registered as required by law.

Resolved, That the officers of said Primary Election shall be selected from men who enjoy the full confidence of the people, and if there are two tickets run at any precinct, each ticket shall be allowed a representative upon the Board of Election.

Resolved, That the following shall be the apportionment of delegates:

First Ward	22.
Second Ward	24.
Third Ward	20.
Three and Half Ward	20.
Fourth Ward	20.
Four and Half Ward	20.

W. H. GOVAN, Chairman.
E. C. ROEDER, Secretary.
Sacramento, February 21, 1889.

SECOND TRUSTEE.**A. BREWER**

Announces himself a candidate for the office of Second Trustee, subject to the decision of the Republican City Convention.

SECOND TRUSTEE.**R. W. PARKER**

Announces himself a candidate for the office of Second Trustee, subject to the decision of the Republican City Convention.

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SCRAPS FROM POETS.

Full Fledged and Alleged.

Lines read by a Bohemian when called upon for his contribution:

Baby in the cradle sleeping—
Angel child!
Smiles about its face are creeping,
Sweet and mild.
Would that I could share its dreaming,
See its heavenly visions gleaming,
Ah, how pure the baby's seeming,
Undeified.

Fairest gems thou hast, replacing
Earthly toys,
Rarest flowers thy realm are gracing
Rich thy joys—
Holy Moses! the kid is waking,
Night melodious he'll be making,
What a raking, shaking, quaking—
Stop! that!! noise!!!

Old Stage Coach Days.

We hear no more the clanking hoof
And the stage coach rattling by;
For the steam king rules the traveling world,
And the old pike's left to die.
The grass creeps o'er the flinty path,
And the stealthy daisies steal
Where once the stage horse, day by day,
Lifted his iron heel.

No more the weary stager dreads
The toil of the coming morn;
No longer the bustling landlord runs
At the sound of the echoing horn;
For the dust lies still upon the road,
And bright-eyed children play
Where once the clattering hoof and wheel
Rattled along the way.

No more we hear the cracking whip,
Or the strong wheel's rumbling sound;
And ah! the water drives us on,
And an iron horse is found!
The coach stands rusting in the yard,
And the horse has sought the plow;
We have spanned the world with an iron
rail,
And the steam king rules us now.

The old turnpike is a pike no more;
Wide open stands the gate;
We have made us a road for our horses to
stride,
Which we ride at a flying rate;
We have filled the valleys and leveled the
hills,
And tunneled the mountain side;
And round the rough crag's dizzy verge
Fearlessly now we ride!

On—on—on—with a haughty front!
A puff, a shriek and a bound;
While the tardy echos wake too late
To babble back the sound,
And the old pike road is left alone,
And the stagers seek the plow;
We have circled the world with an iron rail,
And the steam king rules us now.

We Only Played at Love.

We only played at love, you see,
And yet to-day the memory,
Like faded tea-rose scent, to me
Comes floating hazy
As fleecy crowds across a moon,
Left out upon an afternoon,
Or as a waltzer hears a tune
Amidst the mazy.

I had to hold your hand, you know,
Because the "stage work" had it so;
I wonder did I let it go
Without a pressure?
Thus is it even things that were,
Remembered, make our pulses stir,
Nor even wisdom can demur
To call them treasure.

Not seven months had passed in turn,
Ere you were married; so I burn
These "acting" letters here, and turn
To other fancies;
But still 'tis very sweet to me
This finished little comedy,
I'm glad we played at love, you see,
And took our chances.

—Drake's Magazine.

Graves.

The sad night-wind sighing o'er the sea and
strand,
Haunts the cold marble where Napoleon
sleeps;
O'er Charlemagne's bones, far in the north-
ern land,
A vigil through the centuries it keeps;
O'er Grecian kings its plaintive music sweeps,
Proud Philip's dust is by its dark wings
fanned,
And near old Pharaoh's, deep in desert
sand,
Where the grim Sphinx leers to the stars, it
creeps.
Yet weary is it of this chill spectral gloom,
For mouldering grandeur it can have no
care,
Rich mansoleums in their granite doom,
It would fain to leave to wander on elsewhere,
To cool the violets upon Gantier's tomb,
And hush the long grass over Baudelaire.

—Lies.

The Texas Tarantula.

Apropos to a brief reference in the *Ledger* a few days ago to the insect reported to be the deadly enemy of the huge black spider called the tarantula, Dr. Horn, Philadelphia's distinguished entomologist, sends us the following:

In the not too fertile parts of the region from Texas to California lives a large spider known to the inhabitants as the tarantula, and to naturalists as the mygale bentzili. Its body is two inches or more in length, clothed with rusty brown hair; the legs long, and when extended, covering an oval of four by five inches. As may be imagined the mygale is not a handsome insect, and, while it is looked upon with terror by most people, no one cares to handle it unless quite certain it is dead.

In place of the web which usually forms the house of spiders, the mygale usually excavates a burrow in the loose soil, from which it wanders in search of its prey, consisting principally of members of the grasshopper family or cicades. The jaws are large and powerful, armed with long, stout fangs, with which they can pierce and kill their prey. One full meal will at times supply their needs for several weeks. In fact, during the moult- ing period they remain torpid and take no food.

During its growth the mygale makes an unknown number of moults; that is, it sheds its outer coat when that has become uncomfortably close fitting, in the same manner as the common crab of our coast. At these moults members lost from the body by accidents are partially replaced; if the leg is lost the first moult produces a perfectly formed but short leg, subsequent moults increasing the size of the leg.

While the mygale is a dread to most forms of insect life, there is one of which it in turn stands in mortal terror. Abundant in the same regions is a large wasp with bluish-green body and golden-red wings. The body is about two inches long, the spread of wings nearly an inch greater. These wasps (pepsis formosa) fly uneasily about in search of food for themselves until they discover a "tarantula," when a more definite course of action is assumed. The flight of the wasp is now in circles around its prey, gradually approaching it, the mygale meanwhile, in terror, showing fight, standing semi-erect on the two hinder pair of legs. A favorable opportunity presenting, the wasp stings the spider and renews the circle flight, repeating the sting until the spider becomes completely paralyzed. When the wasp is assured of the helplessness of the spider it seizes him and drags him to a previously prepared nest. The eggs of the wasp are then deposited and the spider covered up. The eggs soon hatch, the spider is gradually eaten, and a new wasp appears to repeat the actions of its parent.

By the sting of the wasp the spider is not killed, simply paralyzed, so that during the time it is being fed upon it retains vitality, furnishing living food to the newly-hatched larvae, which by a curious instinct, feed first on those parts of the spider not essential to the maintaining of the little vitality remaining.

Our common mud-wasp, chlaybion, has similar habits. Its nests, made of elastic mud, are familiar to most people, as they are found abundantly in sheltered places about barns and other outhouses. These, when opened, will be found filled with spiders, in the helpless condition already mentioned, among them a larva and some partly-eaten spiders.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

Supposed to be Over 1800 Years Old.

In the province of Canton are occasionally dug up ancient copper gongs or drums, which some say were made by the aboriginal Laos tribes, others say by Ma Yuan, the renowned commander who invaded Tong King in A. D. 41 and quelled the rising of the rebellious tribes against the Chinese, erecting a pillar of bronze on the extreme southern border of the "hill country." The Nan-hai Maio temple, at Canton possesses two of these curious monuments, one large and one small; the characters are mostly indecipherable, owing to the length of time they have been under the ground. The larger one was obtained from the tomb of a barbarian chief 1000 years ago, during the T'ang dynasty at Kao-chow; the smaller one at Sunchow. They are much valued as rarities by the Canton people. A very fine sounding one was dug up lately and presented by the finder to the Temple of Confucius.

The Hading Veil.

The Hading veil is only a suggestion of what Parisiennes can do in that line when they really wish to be sensational. The newest thing in French veils is one which the wearer can untie, pull out the string and raise the tulle to display her mouth and chin. Just how far the veil can be employed as a combination fly-trap, baseball mask, and impenetrable disguise with sliding attachments remains to be seen. There may come a time when you will have to drop a nickel into the slot of a fashionable veil to find out who is wearing it.—*World*.

The Emperor of China.

At last, after many delays, a consort has been selected for the ruler of China. The choice was left to the Dowager-Empress, who has found a helpmate for the boy Emperor in her own niece. The first detachment of fair competitors numbered several hundreds, all daughters of Manchu mandarins of not less than the third rank.

After several inspections, in which the beauty, family influence and intellectual attainments of the young ladies were taken into grave consideration, the list of fair aspirants was reduced to thirty. The discarded ones were consoled with a present to each of a yellow silken purse, with a tael (one and a half ounces) of pure silver. The thirty were again sent back to their homes to await the final choice, and the eagerness with which they looked forward to their next appearance in the palace, on which depended the chance of winning a seat on the throne, is best left to the imagination. At length, after many weeks of waiting, the imperial messenger summoned the thirty candidates to the palace again on the 27th of last month. The rites prescribe that on such great occasions each of the ladies should be dressed in silken robes of great richness, and that each should carry an embroidered tablet showing her clan, the name and rank of her father and the date of her birth. When we are told that the ages of the candidates varied from eleven to fifteen, we can readily understand that there could be none of the wonted difficulty of the west on the latter tender score.

More than a week elapsed before the final examination took place. An imperial decree, dated the 2d of November, announced that the Empress-Dowager had selected a young lady of great beauty, the daughter of her youngest brother, Gen. Kuei-hsiang, as the future Empress. This fortunate lady is about thirteen years of age, and her name is Yeh-eh-nala. After her marriage with the young Emperor, which is fixed for the 23d of February next, she will, of course, take another title. From the remaining fourteen, two sisters, the daughters of a high civil official, aged fifteen and thirteen respectively, were chosen for the imperial harem. The legal number of ladies in this latter establishment is seven; but the Emperor is not tied down by any arithmetical limit. Whether the choice of the Empress-Dowager is a wise one remains to be seen; that she was guided by natural leanings to her own clan, is obvious enough. But if the young Empress proves to have the family tact, wisdom and legislative ability of her royal aunt, the nation will have no cause to regret the selection.

The young Emperor, of whose life a few little incidents have of late crept through the high walls of the sacred city to the outside world, is described as of juvenile and simple appearance, very fragile, and very unlike his early warlike ancestors, who wrested the throne from the Mings. The lakes inside the palace grounds have lately been disturbed by numerous steam launches and a miniature flotilla of steamers, which were presented to His Majesty, through Li Hsing Chang, by enterprising seekers after contracts.

The boy-Emperor has taken the greatest interest in the strange little vessels, and great alarm was caused the other day by his insisting on jumping, like any other boy of seventeen or eighteen, on board without waiting for the gangplank to be laid down, and insisting on remaining till steam was got up. Unfortunately, there was no one among the crowd of high officials who knew anything about working such a craft, and His Majesty had accordingly to forego his excursion, much to his chagrin. So infatuated has he been with the toy railway sent to him from France, that he has, it is reported, ordered a large one to be laid down inside the palace, and he spends much time in riding in the miniature, but beautifully furnished little French carriages.

Witty Toasts.

Good after dinner speakers are among the most popular of men among people who cultivate the art of dining. The flashes of wit which draw forth roars of laughter and applause are sometimes unpremeditated, but probably they are more frequently thought out and rehearsed in advance. Impromptu or not, we all like a witty speech and a witty toast. *Chambers' Journal* has collected some witty and amusing toasts given at banquets, and, in reading them, one can only sigh, "Would I had been there!"

A rather cynical toast ran thus: "Woman—she requires no eulogy; she speaks for herself."

A gallant young man, under the same festive circumstances, referred to one member of the sex he eulogized as "a delectable dear, so sweet that honey would blush in her presence, and treacle stand appalled."

At the marriage supper of a deaf and dumb couple, one guest, in the speech of the evening, wished them "unspeakable bliss."

A writer of comedies was given a banquet in honor of his latest work, at which a jovial guest gave the toast: "The author's very good health! May he live to be as old as his jokes."

At another gathering were toasted "The bench and the bar: If it were not for the bar, there would be little use for the bench."

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Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier	125 Shares
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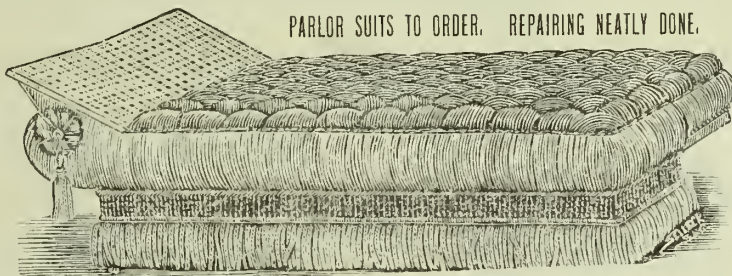
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John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

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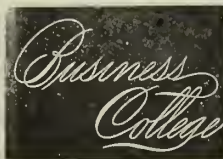
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A very pressing affair—The cider mill.
Winds every time he plays—Old Boreas.
High tied—The ball on the Western Union.
The universal game at sea—Pitch and toss.
A ruler still up in arms—The King of Spain.
A caravansary vegetable—The hotel "beat."
Usnally go to sec coast—Toboggan speculators.

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Household knick-knacks—Kitchen cups and saucers.

Bill rendered—Mr. Cody in England again next summer.

Glens Falls Republican: The bowler takes naturally to a rolling country.

Half seas over—Captains of the ocean grayhounds the third day out.

Hotel Mail: Marriage has always been a lottery; in ancient times a wife was selected by Lot.

Somerville Journal: The man with the the largest library generally finds the least time to read.

Oil City Blizzard: A trial bottle—the one from which a lawyer regales himself before his case is called.

Merchant Traveler: A seven-dollar overcoat is a heap warmer than the ticket for a fur-trimmed one.

Cleveland Union: An old lady's idea of a ballet girl is "an open muslin umbrella with two pink handles."

New Orleans Picayune: Silence is said to be the wit of fools; but they do not always have it with them.

Oil City Blizzard: Metaphorically and rudely speaking, a man is always the chilliest when he gets hot.

Boston Courier: Patti says plenty of sleep is the secret of preserving one's beauty. The hired girl believes this.

Pittsburg Chronicle: A Zanzibar dispatch says the Arabs are bent on revenge. They should be straightened out.

Jeweler's Weekly: Never try to sell a wedding present if you wish to preserve your confidence in human nature.

Baltimore American: The trouble at Colon is reported by the consul to have come to a full stop—at least for a period.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The answer to a suppressed conundrum is that Germany is like Oliver Twist because it wants Samoa.

San Francisco Alta: It was a Scotch grave-digger who said, "Trade's vera dull noo. I have na buried a leevin' cretur for a fortnight."

Somerville Journal: Because a man sleeps well it is no sign that he has an easy conscience. He may have got tired out committing sin.

Washington Critic: Ignatius Donnelly received four votes for senator in the Minnesota legislature. Donnelly's sigh for more didn't save his Bacon.

Burlington Free Press: The camel is said to have seven stomachs. He must feel like a walking beehive full of mad bees if he ever has the colic.

Boston Bulletin: It is all very well to talk about champions sprinters, but if you wish to see the record broken start a "running account" with the grocer or provision dealer.

Baltimore American: New York dudes are appearing at balls in knee-breeches and black silk stockings. It matters not how many may be present, the result is always a slim attendance.

Atchison Globe: Don't tell what you could have done under favorable circumstances. What the world is interested in hearing is what you have accomplished under unfavorable circumstances.

Salem (Ore.) Statesman: Health journals insist upon reposing on the right side only and claim it is injurious to lie on both sides; but we don't know where they will find a healthier looking set of men than lawyers.

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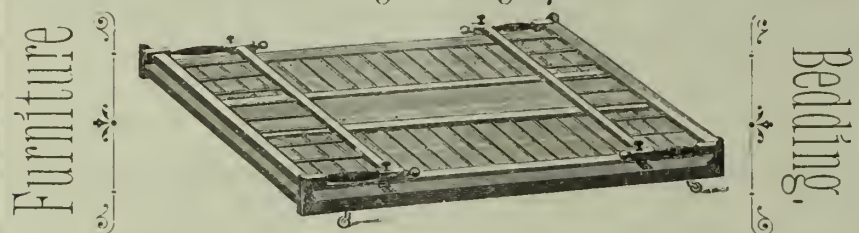
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THE RECORD



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MARCH 3, 1889.

No. 2.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.) Editors: Winfield J. Davis, W. A. Anderson, Geo. A. Blanchard, Elwood Bruner.

In our last issue we held that the charter of this city could be amended under the constitution. Our views are sustained by very many of the members of the bar. If we are correct, the matter is one of great importance to this people. That we are correct, we do not doubt. The inhibitory provision in the present constitution against local legislation is unreasonable and absurd; municipal governments in a state so large as California cannot be successfully conducted under Procrustean and unbending laws. What may apply to Oakland or Los Angeles will fail in Sacramento. The constitution provides for the relegation of municipal legislation to the communities directly interested. It is perhaps too late to expect legislation at this session, yet bills can be passed as matters of urgency.

There is one subject upon which reformation is particularly needed—the conduct of our public schools. The selection of school directors is now too near to ward politics. The custom is for the members of the city committees to make the nominations; courtesy permits the two members representing a ward to nominate the director from that ward. It has happened that members of committees have misused this delicate power. We are not to be understood as saying that the result has been that our boards of education have been composed of corrupt men. We do say that men have been selected against whom we could utter no criticism did we employ them to shovel sand. No man should be selected to exercise the important function of controlling our public schools, either as superintendent or director, unless he has a reasonable education; he should at least be able to acquit himself in a competitive examination with a pupil in the intermediate grades. The law should be changed to set the time for the selection of school directors at general elections or at the elections in March; the candidates should be nominated in open, popular convention.

The trustees of the City Library are so named and selected; that institution has so far been beyond the reach of politics; it has been conducted with credit. The education of our children is a matter of serious moment. It should be as far removed from politics as possible. The naming of the school board should be taken from political committees. It has happened, and will, under the present system, that men of limited education have the absolute say as to who shall control our public schools. It has happened that directors have been named without regard to their qualification to administer the duties of their offices; solely as to whether they could be depended upon to respond to the nod of the gentlemen of political influence, without whom it seems our primary public affairs cannot be administered. We enjoy, with every thinking citizen, contempt for the creatures who are in politics for gain; we are willing that they should have a reasonable latitude; some conspicuous evils seem necessary. However, when it comes to the molding of public education, we think it is about time that the line should be drawn.

We personally experienced a very practical illustration of the entire incompetency of some of the members whom the people would not have selected to administer the affairs of our schools had an opportunity been afforded for the expression of popular will. A

vacancy occurred in the principalship of one of the grammar schools. The younger people of the city—persons who had been educated here, petitioned for the appointment of a lady to the place; they vouched for her competency and executive ability; they met opposition because she was a woman—England is ruled by a woman. She was appointed; her administration is not the subject of adverse criticism. It would be a wise idea to select some of our younger people on the school board; men or women, fresh from our public schools; it is well enough to educate our children in geology; we cannot be excused in making our school board an unornamental cabinet of fossils.

A state police department or detective organization, under competent management, would be an excellent thing. There could be such an arrangement that all the sheriffs and peace officers of the state could act in accord, and promptly, thus rendering the escape of those daring fellows who now are so successful in robbing trains and stages, a matter of impossibility. It must be understood in advance of any such legislation that this department is to be entirely free from any political influence, and only competent and experienced officers placed at the head of the association. The idea that the Governor shall be the supervisor of this plan is a good one, and should prevail. It is too late this session to consummate any appropriate plan, but it would be well to consider this matter in the future.

The public is most exacting in these progressive days. If an editor, orator, minister or lecturer has anything to say, it must be brief and to the point, else he will find no readers or auditors. Brevity is the order. Amid the push, rush and hurry of this world, the busy man has no time for long-winded or prolix work of any character, be it novel, poem, editorial, or speech. It is an age of epigram. The work of the writer must be like that of the skillful surgeon upon the injured body—quick and decisive. We must take time to make the expression of our ideas short. An eminent divine once said that he did not have time to make his discourses shorter. This age demands that the time be taken. Brevity is truly the soul of wit.

If President Harrison adopts the following suggestion there will be no necessity to employ the old democratic slogan: Keep the rascals out in the first instance, and there will be no necessity to turn them out.

We appreciate the kindly notices of our first issue by the *Record-Union*, the *Bee*, and other contemporaries. We will reciprocate when opportunity will be afforded.

Our contemporary, the *Leader*, came out Sunday in a full new dress. The appearance of the paper was excellent, both from the matter contained and the artistic arrangement. We wish our contemporary all success. There is plenty of room for us both.

No man in this state was more widely known than Henry Edgerton—the bright, witty, eloquent, genial, though erratic Henry. His sad and untimely demise was a blow upon literature, eloquence, art and oratory, felt by every class of people in this state. Many historical reminiscences of this brilliant man might be recalled from his contact with the people, in the halls of legislation, at the bar and upon the rostrum. A little incident, which forms the subject of this article,

occurred only a few days before his death. Henry, as was his habit when in this city, made the State Library his resort. He was only at home among books, at the bar, or upon the rostrum. There were a number of young students of law seated at the tables of the law department of the State Library, and Edgerton, in his own restless manner, was pacing up and down the room, occasionally giving expression to some idea, which kept the hearers in raptures of expectation. Finally he mentioned Blaine's book, which had just been published. He had carefully read it, and proceeded in his masterly manner to review its contents.

"Blaine," said Henry, "is a great man, but his book is not on a level with his genius. There is not a page of brilliant thought in the whole book. Blaine as a book writer is a failure. His forum is the House of Representatives, where he has no superior. He would never make a good Executive. His flashes of wit, his eloquence, is only for that forum; no other."

Now, this all occurred before the Chicago convention, and while Edgerton was a warm supporter of Blaine, he did not think it policy to nominate him again for the Presidency. It will be remembered that Edgerton was the messenger selected to cast California's vote for Blaine in the Electoral College. Edgerton continued his remarks, as he paced the floor: "Blaine is a great man, and can shine only in the halls of Congress. By the way," said Edgerton, "we have produced some of the greatest minds, deepest thinkers, most brilliant orators, of any state in the Union. Look," said Henry, "at Col. Ed. Baker, the old grey eagle! There was my ideal of greatness as an orator, statesman and soldier. What grander eloquence either in ancient or modern times, do you find than in his oration at the first laying of the Atlantic cable, spoken in front of the Western Hotel at the time. Then his matchless defense of Senator Peck, for alleged bribery in the famous Broderick-Gwin contest. I tell you boys," continued Henry, "that Col. Baker, Ed. Tompkins, and Wirt Pendegast, had few equals! When it comes to this line," said he, "I am no slouch myself, and it takes a pretty able man to lift me out of my boots."

The latter remark is eminently true. No more brilliant orator or scholar ever trod the halls of Congress, or appeared at the bar, or upon the rostrum than "our Henry." Yet harsh fate so ordained that he never attained the ambition of his life—Congress.

We notice that one of the numerous libel cases against the *Bee* is set for trial. This particular case is that of Eli Mayo, who takes umbrage at the *Bee's* strictures in reporting the proceedings of a court, wherein Mayo is mentioned as one of the *dramatis personæ* in a disgraceful disturbance in connection with a woman with whom he had consorted. We are advised that a fair report of any judicial proceeding, where no malice is disclosed, is always privileged. It seems to us that these frequent libel suits cannot be fruitful of any good, and the only benefit thus far disclosed inures to the lawyers. In all these spasmodic attempts to gain doubtful redress, the accusing parties have invariably emerged from the contest with drooping feathers. There is little use in trying to prevent the free expression of thought and sentiment guaranteed by section 9 of article 1 of the constitution, which provides: "Every citizen may freely speak, write, and publish his sentiments on all subjects, being responsible for the abuse of that right; and no law shall be passed to restrain or abridge the liberty of speech or of the press." Thus, where a newspaper reports a judicial proceeding, it

seems absurd to say that any person who may come under the judicial scrutiny can obtain a balm for the public exposure of his willful act. In a majority of all such cases, there is some foundation for the action of the newspaper in making mention of the facts, and no possible ground for malice can be presumed.

John F. Swift, one of the counsel for California in the Chae Chan Ping case, in the Supreme Court of the United States, left Sacramento for Washington yesterday. His known ability as a lawyer and his familiarity with questions such as will come up in that case, justify the Legislature and the people in the confidence which they have in him and his associate, Stephen M. White. In some talk with one of the editors of this paper Mr. Swift said that the leading counsel upon the other side is ex-Governor George Hoadly, of Ohio, for twenty-five years and more one of the leaders of the exceptionally brilliant bar of Cincinnati, and now one of the most versatile and accomplished jurists in the country. He is a Democrat, and it is to the credit of that party that it has given to the country some of its ablest advocates and lawyers. Mr. Hoadly's brief has not yet been filed or made public, so far as is known here, and as to the line of argument he will adopt we have nothing but conjecture, though it is certain that while the discussion will take a wide range, the main question will be as to whether Chae Chan Ping, having the certificate issued to emigrating Chinese under the Act in force when the present exclusion law was passed, has a right to land in the United States after Congress had declared that he should not, and that his certificate was null and void.

While it seemed clear to Mr. Swift that Congress has the undoubted power to exclude the citizens or subjects of foreign nations at any time, or to prescribe any condition for their residence here, there is much loose talk and opinion that the Supreme Court will find some way to let Ping land under the peculiar circumstances of his case. During the war of 1812 Congress enacted that no British subject should reside in this country within one hundred miles of tide water, and under that act an Englishman was arrested in Pennsylvania, and removed by the marshal from the prohibited territory. After the war he brought suit for damages for a false imprisonment, alleging the want of power in Congress to pass such an act, but he lost the case, and the act of Congress was upheld by the Supreme Court. Indeed, this power is one of the most important exercised by Congress. In the case of *Chy Lung v. Freeman*, the U. S. Supreme Court in 1876, said: "The passage of laws which concern the admission of citizens and subjects of foreign nations to our shores belongs to Congress" (92 U. S. 275). Authority upon the general question is ample to sustain the exclusion act, and that it will be sustained there can be little doubt, notwithstanding the supposed hardship to Chae Chan in not being allowed to land, when he had started from China before the Scott bill became a law. The hearing of the case will probably be postponed, but to what day will not be known until March 11th, when the court meets.

Literary Association.

Not for many years has there been anything like a permanent literary society in this city. One of the great features of San Francisco culture, refinement and social enjoyment is embodied in the Bohemian Club, which includes the brightest minds on the coast: lawyers, doctors, actors, artists, musicians, editors, authors, etc. Early in 1871, there was organized in this city a Bohemian Club, which was the very life and soul of literary and social enjoyment. Mrs. L. H. Foote, who recently died at San Francisco, was the leading spirit, and gathered around her, under the club name, the bright genial spirits of this city. The active members of this happy organization were: Judge J. H. McKune, Gen. L. H. Foote, Albert Hart, E. B. Mott, Mrs. E. B. Mott, W. A. Anderson, Nettie Anderson, W. E. McArthur, Jennie Armstrong, Mrs. Henry Edgerton, Mrs. John McNeill, M. R. Beard, W. G. Williams, W. B. Hamilton, W. H. Payne, Julia Dunn, Hattie Hart, Mrs. Lawrence (Ridinghood), who for many years was correspondent for the *Bee*, Julia Colby, Jennie Gourley (now Mrs. R. B. Harmon), Matt Clarken, Mrs. R. Pacheco, Florence McKune, W. C. Merrill (now the Congregational pastor), Maurice Hyman, Ella Harrison, Geo. A. Blanchard, L. E. Crane, Tracy Lesman. On the honorary list appeared the names of Hon. Newton Booth, Hon. T. B. McFarland, Hon. R. Pacheco, Henry Edgerton, and John McNeill. The gatherings of this club were usually twice a

month, and at each meeting a regular programme of entertainment was carried out, without excuse from any active member. Literature, poetry, art, music and the drama were the order. Many invitation receptions were given the club by leading citizens, at which the choicest literary gems and finest music was presented. Often were their entertainments witnessed and enjoyed by the state officers and supreme court justices, who pronounced the association equal, if not superior to its namesake of the bay city. But owing to the changes of life's affairs, the members separated, and after a bright existence of six years, the club disbanded. Since then nothing of the kind has ever been attempted.

As a tender to this club, there was also a dramatic association, composed largely of the club members, with the addition of C. T. Jones, T. J. Clunie, Rosa Nathan, A. S. Bender, Tom. Baker. Many splendid dramatic exhibitions were placed upon the boards, which gained the favor of the public. We recollect once, the grand Russian play called "The Serf" was cast with Newton Booth in the title role. Mr. Booth was then at his zenith as an orator, and the club expected great things from him as an actor. But one rehearsal was sufficient; while the distinguished statesman orator could electrify an audience with his eloquence, as a dramatic artist he was a most dismal failure. It was positively laughable to witness his efforts to be natural, and with a hearty laugh at his own awkwardness, he threw up his part, and "The Serf" was abandoned for a play more in accordance with the ability of the club. But Mr. Booth declined to appear before the footlights as a Thespian. Major A. S. Bender and Gen. L. H. Foote were also about as unfortunate in their efforts to assume leading parts; and so with other distinguished gentlemen who essayed the divine art. The stilted strides and ungraceful movements of these gentlemen would have made a cat laugh. It remained for the younger members to bring distinction to the dramatic part of the organization.

We make the above observations in the hope that some of the literary inclined may revive the old spirit, and inaugurate a club on the plan of the former brilliant association.

The Founding of Sacramento City.

The city of Sacramento is located on the east bank of the Sacramento river, immediately below the mouth of the American river. The first settlement was made by John A. Sutter, in 1839, and long before there was any thought of establishing a city. The news of the gold discovery attracted to Sutter's fort a large immigration from all portions of the civilized world, and this point, being practically the head of inland navigation, became the first nucleus of a settlement. At first a town of canvas tents was established, and afterward the city was regularly laid out, the survey being made in December, 1848, by Captain William H. Warner, of the United States Army, assisted by W. T. Sherman, now General.

In 1844, however, an effort had been made, under the patronage of Sutter and others, to lay out and build a town at a point three miles below the site of Sacramento city. A survey was made and a village commenced. The first house was erected by Sutter, the second by one Hadel, and the third by George Zins. The last mentioned was a brick building, and the first of the kind erected in California. Zins afterward manufactured the bricks, in Sacramento, which were used in the first brick buildings erected in this city. He stamped each brick with his initials, and one of them is now preserved in the Crocker Art Gallery Museum of the city. For a time, "Sutterville," as it was called, in honor of its projector, flourished; but after the gold discovery the population centered at Sacramento, or the "Embarcadero," it was called.

At the time, or shortly after the discovery of gold, quite a number of stores were established at the fort, and indeed that was the practical business center in this portion of the territory. The first store, an adobe building, was that of C. C. Smith & Co., Samuel Brannan being the "Co." This was started two months prior to the opening of the mines, and across its counters were made the first exchanges of American goods for California gold. Brannan subsequently became the sole proprietor. Hensley & Reading had a store afterwards in the fort, and one of the clerks was James King of William, later editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin*, and who was killed by James P. Casey in the "Vigilance Committee" days of 1856.

When the city of Sacramento was established Sutter owned its site. After the discovery of gold and the laying out of the city, Sutter conveyed his entire interest in the plat to his son; and on December 30, 1849, Sutter, junior, employed Peter H. Burnett—afterward Governor—as his lawyer to manage his newly acquired interests. Conveyances were made by Sutter and his son, which resulted in a confusion of titles that were not adjusted until after many years of litigation.

After the establishment of Sacramento there was a steady improvement of the town. From a village of canvas tents it grew to be one of wood and brick structures, and the town of Sutterville soon had an existence only on paper. After the flood of 1861-2, an effort was made to revive the town of Sutterville, but it again failed.

During the time that Sacramento was flooded, in January, 1853, all communication with the mining counties was cut off, and some of the enterprising merchants sought higher ground for the city site, where freight could be landed from vessels without danger from floods. The site they selected was on the south bank of the American river nearly due north from the present Brighton, and they named the new town "Hoboken." At that day the American river was navigable to that point. A large town was laid out there, with wide streets and a steamboat landing. Within ten days a place sprang up which promised to be a rival to Sacramento. Three steamers made daily trips between the two places. An express office was established at Hoboken, besides many other facilities for commercial business. Trade there flourished. Many of the business firms of Sacramento

removed to the new town, and the newspapers of the city devoted a page to the interests of Hoboken. But Hoboken declined as rapidly as it had sprung up, and to-day its site constitutes a portion of a farm.

The city of "Boston" was laid out at the confluence of the American and Sacramento rivers, north of Sacramento. It, however, never "materialized," and existed only on maps.

The population of Sacramento, prior to January, 1848, was comparatively insignificant; but with the influx which followed the discovery of gold its augmentation has been perhaps unprecedented in the history of the world. The first census taken in the state—in 1851—during the administration of President Fillmore, was under the superintendency of J. Neely Johnson, as Census Agent of this district. He was afterward Governor of the state. In that enumeration Sacramento was credited with 11,000 inhabitants. The population of the state as then returned, was about 120,000. The Federal census of 1860 credits the city with 12,800; of 1870, with 16,283; of 1880, with 21,420; and the present year, 1889, it has probably between 30,000 and 40,000.

George McDougal, brother of "I. John," the second Governor, was a prominent character in the founding of Sacramento city. He came here from Indiana in 1848, joined Fremont's battalion, and was with it in the memorable campaign in southern California. Returning to San Francisco, he became distinguished there; and when the mines were discovered joined the gold-seekers and had some racy experiences in the mines. Shortly after the survey of Sacramento city was made, he procured a lease of a ferry privilege from Captain Sutter at a point below the entrance of Sutter lake, and opened the first store in the place, bringing up a store ship and locating it near the foot of I street. His partner was Judge Blackburn of Santa Cruz. The arrival of the son of Captain Sutter effected an important change in the destiny of the new city. He received the interest of his father in the city, and immediately a question arose between him and McDougal in respect to the prerogatives of his lease. The question being decided in favor of Sutter, McDougal became so disaffected with the place that he determined to "extinguish the prospects" of the new city, and move to Sutterville. Transporting all his goods to that point, and leaving his brother John in charge of them, he went east. John then issued immense placards, declaring that the firm over which he presided had determined to take the lead in competition, and accordingly would sell goods at "cost and freight," with a verbal assurance that if they could not obtain patronage at that rate they would sell at the primary cost of their merchandise. But the merchants at the fort combined and McDougal & Co. soon had to break up.

George wandered into Utah, New Mexico and adjacent territories, and meanwhile reports of his death were received on the coast. An eastern brother administered on his estate. Trace was lost of him for years. Finally Captain Brown, of the ram *Stonewall*, was going to Japan through the straits of Magellan, when some Patagonian chiefs came aboard, among whom was a "hirsute, squalid, weather-tanned and very tattooed man," none other than "Colonel George McDougal." He had journeyed through Central America and various South American countries, and was then prospecting at Sandy Point, a savage and solitary station in the straits. He was the chief of an Indian tribe!

He was a giant in size, and so princely and handsome that he had been called "Lord George McDougal." Captain Brown says that after he had had him shaved, cleaned up and dressed in good clothes, he was the handsomest and most distinguished looking man he had ever seen. McDougal sobbed and cried when told of his family; but all entreaty to keep him on board and get him back home was unavailing, as he had a valuable mine which he was developing by aid of these Indians. However, he promised that as soon as possible he would proceed farther north and then make for home. Some time afterward Brown chanced to meet McDougal in Valparaiso, and succeeded in sending him home.

WHAT IS SAID OF "THEMIS."

Record-Union.

THEMIS is the name of a new Sunday paper which has made its first appearance in this city yesterday morning. It is neatly printed on good paper and filled with well-written and interesting matter on live issues. Winfield J. Davis, W. A. Anderson, and George A. Blanchard are announced as the editors, and A. J. Johnston & Co. as the printers and publishers. There is room in this city for such a paper, and these gentlemen say they will furnish it, and if the publication is to be judged by the first issue it will merit and no doubt receive a liberal patronage. The editors declare that they will "present to the people a clean paper, which shall contain no matter unfit to be read in the parlor of any citizen in the presence of his wife and children," and that they are "not in the business of publishing scandal and filth that may cater to the depraved." Many other similar promises are made, and the issue under consideration fulfills all of them. The editors and publishers are all well and favorably known in Sacramento, their first paper is highly creditable and their enterprise is deserving of substantial recognition by the people of this city.

The Bee.

THEMIS is the name of a new Sunday paper issued yesterday, with A. J. Johnston & Co. as publishers, and W. J. Davis, W. A. Anderson and George A. Blanchard, editors. The new paper takes on a literary appearance, and typographically is quite neat.

Marysville Appeal.

Sacramento has a new literary and political weekly journal somewhat on the plan of the *Argonaut*, and edited by three able amateurs—Win. J. Davis, W. A. Anderson and George A. Blanchard, any one of whom would probably have made a good editor if caught sufficiently young and trained to the work. THEMIS is the name of this publication, which informs its readers that the "editorial expression will be reviewed by all of the editors before publication." That plan never yet succeeded. There should be only one editor, and his responsibility should cover the contents of the paper. It is much better to have signed articles than a division of responsibility. Are all the editors of THEMIS responsible for the department of "Flashes," which contains this surprising observation?

The colored prize fight, a few nights ago, were blows in the dark.

Is that to be regarded as "editorial expression," or as a paragraph from some external source, smuggled into the columns of THEMIS at some moment of relaxation on the part of the editorial triumvirate, and with a view to excite unpleasantness over points of grammar?

Our fighting editor assumes all responsibility for this alleged joke.

Book Chat.

"On Horseback." Notes of a tour in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Mexico and Southern California. By Charles Dudley Warner. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. For sale by C. S. Houghton, Sacramento.

Like most tourist accounts, we find some glaring inaccuracies in Mr. Warner's work. For one instance, in his little sketch of Southern California called "The Golden Hesperides," he generalizes the entire climate of the entire state by a superficial observation at Los Angeles, saying: "The night temperature throughout California is invariable in great contrast to that in the day time; nearly everywhere fire is necessary at night the year around." Now, this will be news to the people of central and northern California. As a fact, for eight months in the year such a thing as a fire for the purpose of imparting warmth is unheard of in these parts. Rarely, indeed, is it uncomfortable to sit upon our verandas at all hours of the night in our shirt sleeves. The account of the southern California "boom" is amusing and entirely truthful. The tour of the south on horseback probably shook Mr. Warner's digestion a little before he arrived here. However, his description of the backwoods and mountain life in the three southern States named is very edifying and instructive. It seems incredible that there can be such dense ignorance upon American soil. Judge Tourgee, in "A Fool's Errand," gave an insight into the life among the lowly in the south, which has been emphasized by Mr. Warner. In a conversation with an intelligent colored man whose brother was formerly a member of congress, he is represented as saying: "Social equality is a humbug. We do not expect it, we do not want it. It does not exist among the blacks themselves. We have our own social degrees, and choose our own associates. We simply want the ordinary civil rights, under which we can live and make our own way in peace and amity. This is necessary to our self-respect, and if we have not self-respect, it is not to be supposed that the race can improve. I'll tell you what I mean. My wife is a modest, intelligent woman, of good manners, and is always neat and tastefully dressed. Now, if she goes to take the cars she is not permitted to go into a clean car with decent people, but is ordered into one that is repellant, and is forced into company that any refined woman would shrink from. But along comes a flauntingly dressed woman, of known disreputable character, whom my wife would be disgraced to know, and she takes any place that money will buy. It is this sort of thing that hurts." Mr. Warner has given us an agreeable sketch of the manners and customs of our sister republic, Mexico. However, he is not enthusiastic on their prospects and governmental progress. There is, according to his idea, a little too much mixture of races. As a whole the little book is very readable and entertaining, and, barring the inaccuracies, instructive.

Outing for last month has been received. It contains "Sleighting," "Across Wyoming on Horseback," "Three Days Grace," "American College Athletics," "A Russian Wolf Hunt," "Herne the Hunter," "An Outing," "Memories of a Yacht Cruise," "On Blades of Steel," "Out Door Life of the Presidents," "The Jersey Athletic Club," "My Boat," "On a Canadian Farm in Midwinter," "A Night Paddle," "Editor's Open Window," and general miscellany. For sale by H. C. Megerle, Sacramento.

Scribner's for March is at hand. Partial contents: "The Railway Mail Service," "Visti's Angelica," "The Master of Ballantrae," "A German Home," "Hereafter," "Economy in Intellectual Work," "Yesterday," "An Eye for an Eye," "Some of Wagner's Heroes," "Mexican Superstitions and Folklore," "Extraordinary Circumstances," "An Animated Conversation." For sale by H. C. Megerle, 4th, J and K, Sacramento.

Harper's Magazine for March is on our table. Its contents are: "The Institute of France," "Comments on Canada," "Slow Topp's Confession," "New Vivenna," "The origin of Celestial Species," "Jupiter Lights," "Motley's Letters," "A New Arabian Night," "One Story is Good Till Another is Told," "Poe's Mary," "Norway and its People," "The Shipman's Tale," "Winter Boughs," Editor's Easy Chair, Drawer, and Record of Monthly Events. For sale by H. C. Megerle, 4th, J and K, Sacramento.

The Century is a welcome visitor. Its contents for March are: "The Grand Lama of the Trans-Baikal," "Siberia," "The Rival Souls," "The Last Letter," "Old Italian Masters," "Christian Ireland," "Pictures of the Far West," "Abraham Lincoln," "The Use of Oil to Still the Waves," "Down to the Capital," "York Cathedral," "Something Electricity is Doing," "Love's Unrest," "The History of Alix de Morainville," "Amateur Theatricals," "Dutch Painters at Home," "Edward Roland Sill," "The Correspondence of Mr. Miles Grogan," "The River God," "The Last Assembly Ball," "A Full Length Portrait of the United States," "Rules of the House of Representatives," "Topics of the Times," etc., etc. For sale by Megerle, 4th, J and K, Sacramento.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Miss Gertrude Jones, teacher of music, and one of Sacramento's favorite artists, gave a class recital on Monday evening. The attendance was upon invitation only, and the entertainment excellent. Those who assisted in the programme, were: Miss Jessie Kinney, Miss Ida Unwin, Harry Ravenscroft, Bertie and Daisy Wasserman, Miss Martha Burnett, Miss Sophie Jones, Miss Lulu Kim, M. E. Kenney, Grace Dudley, Master Otto Burnett, and Miss Clara Burnett.

Miss Georgie Woodthorpe and her company have presented a series of drama at the Clunie Opera House this last week to a good business. They opened in "Among the Pines," with Miss Woodthorpe as Butterfly. Mr. Philleo as leading man seemed upon that occasion to be inspired by something stronger than emotion. Miss Fallon is an ambitious aspirant for histrionic fame, to whom money is no object. During the engagement, "Poor Joe," "Alix," and "Two Orphans" were given in a good manner.

It is quite common for actresses, particularly the minor members of a company, to be annoyed by the volunteer attentions of brainless fops. These poor imbeciles do anything possible to attract attention, by doing and saying what they conceive to be funny things in the presence and hearing of the object of their solicitude. It is amusing to witness such antics in this city when a troupe embodying young and handsome actresses appear.

The society actress' stock in trade, is gorgeous attire, shapely limbs, and pretty face. Art in other respects forms no part of her professional attainments. Actors, too, are much given to their Adonis-like shape, rather than "divine comedy."

"Mend him who can! The ladies call him sweet."

Later days, however, reveal a reformation in this régime.

Dukes, barons and counts are often recorded as marrying actresses. The invariable rule is that they make poorer husbands, than their other halves do wives. Now it is reported that Prince Alexander has married an opera singer. It will be soon the old, old story. Matrimony has no binding effect upon such doubtful alliance.

That splendid combination of minstrels, Thatcher, Primrose and West, will soon pay California a visit, under Al. Hayman's management. The company comprises 60 people. The first engagement is at the new California Theater, San Francisco.

The eminent merchant and political philanthropist, Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania, never attended a circus. Upon his advent in the cabinet, he may see many a circus within the next four years.

The plays of Shakespeare have been translated into many languages. It now remains for the dowager Empress of China to order that Shakespeare shall be rendered in Chinese for the benefit of the "Son of Heaven."

Hermann, by the way, is even yet trying to see the point of Ned Buckley's latest joke at his expense. Buckley asked him if it were true that he now throws in, as an attraction for the Broad-street Theater, his newest and greatest specialty—the invisible audience.

Dion Bouciault remarks that the works of Æschylus, of Sophocles, of Euripides and of Aristophanes, come down to us as these Greek authors gave them to the world, and wants to know why Shakespeare has been tinkered with by actors, from Colley Cibber and David Garrick down to Kyrle Bellevue and Charles Cogan.

On Monday night, the Artillery Band gave one of its brilliant concerts. These concerts are one of the principal amusements of this city, and deserve and receive proper recognition at the hands of the public. The selections and management of these enjoyable affairs are beyond criticism. The concert was assisted by a fine soprano from San Francisco, Miss Carrie Millsner. On account of illness and other causes, three members of this band were absent from the concert.

In Shakespeare's creation of "Troilus and Cressida," we find Cressida saying:

"But the strong base and building of my love
Is as the very centre of the earth,
Drawing all things to it."

Troilus said in the play prior:

"As true as steel * * * * *
* * * * * on earth to the centre."

Here we have two direct references to the law of gravitation. Now, Shakespeare wrote in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and died in 1616. Sir Isaac Newton is accredited with the discovery of the laws of gravitation in 1685, 60 years later. It looks like the bard knew of this law long before. Again, in "Hamlet," we have a full illustration of the circulation of the blood, yet this discovery is credited to Dr. Harvey many years later. Some of the Baconian cranks use these ideas in

favor of the theory that Bacon wrote Shakespeare. There never was but one Shakespeare; never will be another.

Scribner for March has an interesting article on Wagner's Heroes and Heroines. What Shakespeare imparted in thought-ideas, Wagner compasses in music. Alberich, Hans Sachs, Telramund, King Mark, Tristan, Parsifal, Wotan, Siegfried, Sieglinde, Siegmund, and Brunnhilde, are as much characters as Hamlet, Macbeth, Othello, Brutus, and Richard, only upon a different idea of expression. One line lives in thought-ideas—the other in music.

George Staley, a Sacramento boy, and who was one of the original stock company of the Clunie Opera House, will return to this state soon with a new specialty play, written by Scott Marble. George is a prime favorite in this city. He only needs backing.

The first concert of the second series of the McNeill Club will be given to-morrow night at the new Metropolitan.

Legend of Emerald Bay and Origin of Tahoe Trout.

There is no more beautiful spot than Emerald Bay and its surroundings. The scenery is grand and imposing. This has been the subject of many paintings and sketches. Several years ago the writer, while visiting this grandly romantic locality, conceived the following legend of the origin of the trout in Lake Tahoe.

Who is there that does not love the romance, the ideal, and legends of the past? Life is as much made up of the ideals as of the realities. The legends and ideals of the past form the food which nourishes the imagination, guides the pencil of the artist and the pen of the poet, and upon which is founded our choicest literature, our finest art.

"'Tis the very soul and life of poetry and art."

From the fabulous realms brilliant golden thoughts are culled and garnered into beautiful truths. They form the treasure house of literature; the handmaid of poetry and art.

The scene of this sketch, so goes the legend, was centuries ago, the summer resort of a race of people of greater culture than any that has succeeded it. The women had great beauty; the men great passion. The valley of the Sacramento (now called) was the winter home of a beautiful princess, who was most proficient in all the field sports—in fact, a Diana.

As was her custom, one summer she betook herself (in those days ladies did not hesitate to travel alone) to the pleasant scenes of the great Mountain Water, as it was then called, to revel in her hunting sports. While engaged in this pursuit upon the summit just back of that part of the lake now called "Emerald Bay," she was accosted by a strange being, not of her race, and who was determined to possess himself of her whether she was willing or not. She sought safety in flight. Over crag and cascade they went, she bending every nerve to escape; he to capture. The pursuit at length brought her to the waters of the lake, and rather than submit to capture, she invoked the protection of her guardian spirit, and plunged into the lake. Her guardian spirit, having heard her prayer, preserved her life by at once changing her into a beautiful fish. Her pursuer was at the same instant metamorphosed into an eagle, and from his crag and flight kept constant watch where she disappeared. After a time she jumped out of the water, just as fish often do, when the eagle, always on the alert, with a sudden dart, fastened her in his talons, and spread his wings in flight to carry her away. But before he rose more than a few feet above the surface of the water, some invisible power struck him dead, and he fell, with wings outspread, and at once was changed into stone and formed an island. The beautiful fish swam away with the marks of the eagle's talons on her sides, and which formed spots. From these drops of blood issued which developed into other fish, and all bearing spots just the same as the ones from which the blood issued. These spots remained ever after, and were the distinguishing marks of all her family tribe, and which in our day has taken the name of trout.

The legend goes still further, by saying that the island thus formed (which can be seen to this day) rests upon two pillars (the eagle's legs) and that beneath is a magnificent palace where the huntress regales herself at times when she is not sporting in the waters as a fish. Near this island can be seen, and has been seen for years, upon a clear day, deep in the water, a large and beautiful trout, which many have endeavored to lure to the hook, but to no avail. It shows its spotted silvery sides, and darts under the rocks of the island when too closely pursued. This unusually large and beautiful trout is supposed to be the legendary huntress. The old legend continues by saying that at intervals of a great many years this beautiful huntress for a brief time assumes her maidenly form, just before which the hills and glens around Emerald Bay and Idlewild are awakened by the sweetest strains of invisible music; more entrancing than the harmony of the Æolian harp. During those periods the greatest of prosperity and happiness visits all the country, and they are the harbingers of great events and discoveries.

Political.

The Republican caucuses held in this city Thursday night were but another exemplification of the unpardonable indifference of the people to public concerns. The writer has been and is in a position to view the internal history of politics; he knows the standing and price of every political boss, small and large, in this city. To illustrate the situation we will refer to the caucus of the Three-and-a-half precinct. It was composed largely of non-taxpayers. Had the enactment occurred upon the stage of a theatre and an admission fee charged, profit and entertainment would have resulted. The district represented is populous and wealthy; the assemblage was rather of toughs and alleged politicians. Two factions were represented. Each came in with a cut-and-dried slate. We personally knew before the meeting the programme of each side. The meeting was held in a public bar-room. Each side elected its chairman in the same room. The chairmen stood upon card tables. Precisely where the good people got in is difficult to define. A windy discussion arose between one of the chairmen, who has held distinguished offices, and another citizen, who occupies a state position. As we have stated, the chairman stood upon a card table; the other gentleman, of course, on the floor. It resulted in the chairman putting the question, to the meeting whether the other man was a gentleman; the negative carried. Either of these men are old enough to be the father of the writer; it is perhaps indelicate to criticise them, but it occurred to us that it was not necessary to hire a hall in which to make an exhibition of themselves, particularly before such an audience. The usual committee of five was appointed by each chairman; their names were known to the writer before announcement; lists of delegates were reported, whose names we also knew in advance.

The people may not understand it, but that is a sample and the plan upon which our primaries have been held. The people are to blame. They do not attend them; the meetings are simply the battle grounds of the lower order of politicians, and from these sources sprung our nominating conventions who name men to fill offices of importance.

We have a city election approaching. It is of importance. Our people should infuse a little more brains in the Board of Trustees. The selection of the candidates for trustees should be made with the care which the importance of the positions demands. Our people of both parties permit petty politicians to make the selections—men who do not regard the qualifications of the officers, except as to whether they will stand up and deliver the patronage. The writer knows the men who have the strongest pull for that office in both Democratic and Republican conventions. We have serious doubts whether either has the ability to properly fill the place. We can put our finger upon men who will sit in the Republican Convention who are absolutely committed to vote at the dictation of the politicians of our wards; they will be as subservient as the small dog who lies at our feet as we now write. Our respect for our dog will not justify us to make a comparison of intelligence. We are not to be understood that the controlling members of the convention come under this category. To them we suggest that they seek out a fitting candidate. In a city of 40,000 people we have plenty of men who can be selected to properly administer our municipal affairs. It is not always wise to nominate from the material presented before the convention; it is always unwise to nominate a man who has been staked out in advance for the office by the politicians.

We ask the members of the Republican Convention to seriously regard the critical situation of this city. It may not be generally known, but if adverse decisions come from the appellate court in the cases in connection with our bonds recently determined by Judge Hunt, we are liable to flounder in deep water. That is but one consideration. This city needs in its legislative and executive board the highest order of intelligence and wisdom, and its affairs should be conducted as those of a business house. How long would any bank in this city exist if its

managers were selected so carelessly as public officers are?

We speak earnestly about this matter, because we own property here, and because we personally know of the influences which exercise so powerful a control in the naming of our officers. We have seen many instances where the people have been deceived. We have occupied public station. We know that during a session of the legislature a meeting of some members was held in a room in the state capitol to fix the price of their votes on a question of no less importance than that of legislation on the subject of irrigation. To secure the passage of a bill for the benefit of the people of this city, members were forced to make humiliating concessions to a state political boss. He promised us so many votes, tallied them on his shirt cuff; the goods were delivered. If this state of affairs exists in state politics, what is the truth in our local affairs?

Should the convention not center upon any one of the gentlemen who are candidates for Second Trustee, would it not be a masterly stroke of policy to tender the nomination to W. F. Knox, who is eminently a suitable man for the place? This would in reality be the office seeking the man. Certainly there is no man better informed upon city affairs, particularly our fiscal matters, than Mr. Knox. We do not know that Mr. Knox would accept the nomination. If he will it would reflect more honor upon the convention than his acceptance would upon him. Whoever may receive the nomination let him be untrammelled and free from any doubtful influence.

Space does not permit us to now dwell further on these matters; we will hereafter relate some political history which will perhaps be of interest to the people.

The Primaries.

The Republican primaries were held yesterday. Had a stranger happened in the city and viewed the contests in some of the precincts he would have supposed that a President of the nation was to be elected. There was, as usual, a contest, not as to the merits of men to be nominated on the ticket, but as to which element should be on top, and the matter as to who should be selected on the Central Committee, in the minds of the smaller politicians who have more lungs than brains, overshadowed that of the nomination for the office of Trustee. In the closely contested precincts colonization was the rule. Down town all was serene—likewise at 4½ precinct. The battle grounds were at 3½ and the lower precinct of the fourth ward. The colonization at these scenes of contest were by both elements represented by the smaller bosses. Deserving the first and second wards the characters residing in them, who have disgraced themselves by the degrading influence they have exercised in local politics.

While the primary was called under the law, legal restrictions were thrown aside. Particularly was this conspicuous at the polls at Seventh and K. Plenty of officers were there; the 100-foot limit law exists on paper; it was not attempted to be enforced. Possibly the officers can be excused that they had their hands full in suppressing the fights. The proprietor of Lafayette Hall, possibly as low a dive as has ever been tolerated in a civilized community, took an active hand in reformation; some one licked him—who is hurt? At the last criminal term of the Superior Court the official record showed that this den of infamy was connected with about all the cases. The proprietor was prosecuted for an alleged violation of the election laws. Such were the men who undertook to exert their influence in moulding the opinions of the Republicans of that precinct. Our limited space permits not accounts of the other disgraceful fights. At 3½ things were lively; however, friendly—no noses bled. The following is a list of the gentlemen who have been elected to the Republican City Convention:

Ward 1—A. J. Senat, Wm. Beckman, W. F. George, Wm. Fawcett, A. J. Rhoads, J. Tenbrook, J. Dunningan, E. G. Ebert, K. F. Weimeyer, L. Cohen, D. Flaville, J. McManus, Ed. Short, Dr. B. F. Pendery, H. Wachhorst, H. D. Gamble, H. DeYoung, H. C. Van Denburg, Geo. Eagen, Chas Marshall, J. Corbin, J. H. Hicks.

Ward 2—Chris. Green, A. Conklin, J. W. Todd, C. E. Addington, J. W. Wilson, B. Shields, Jos. Wiseman, E. Dole, W. A. Caswell, W. A. Bell, D. J. Long, Thos. Allen, John Schaden, J. J. Finn, M. J. McManus, Jos. Hopley, J. Dwyer, Frank Butler, E. C. Hart, T. W. Stevens, J. H. Kiernan, Jas. O'Meara, P. A. Daroux, Fred. Eisenmenger.

Ward 3—P. E. Platt, J. M. Avery, Ben. Welch, John M. Millikin, Grove L. Johnson, Hiram Cook, A. Abbott, D. Gillis, W. B. Miller, C. H. Krebs, C. Kellogg, W. E. Osborn, G. M. Dixon, E. B. Carroll, A. N. Buchanan, Henry Bennett, C. W. Baker, W. L. Duden, John Barrett, R. J. Van Voorhies.

Ward 3½—F. R. Dray, J. C. Churchman, J. B. Gilbert, E. I. Robinson, C. Zimmerman, Geo. S. Milliken, E. Walters, T. H. Berkey, Jed. M. Scott, H. S. Beals, J. H. Arnold, C. H. Merry, John Watt, C. S. Houghton, John Rider, Wm. Mitchell, Samuel Gerrish, Frank Hickman, C. M. Ackerman, W. H. Luther.

Ward 4—A. P. Catlin, I. A. Robie, Theo. Blauth, H. Clay Chipman, B. B. Brown, W. H. Govan, J. C. Sepulveda, J. H. Crone, W. F. Huntoon, J. H. Miller, J. L. Gillis, Geo. P. Sellinger, Frank Bergman, Walter W. Clary, Ed. C. Roeder, Gus Burnett, B. B. Callahan, C. Peck, J. W. Crone, Fred Karcher.

Ward 4½—M. M. Drew, John Stevens, Chas. A. Luhrs, Phil. Herzog, Warren Cole, J. P. Carter, D. M. Cox, H. W. Rivett, J. J. Wingard, Matt. Flynn, T. J. Pennish, J. J. McKinnon, W. E. Brown, Alfred Olsen, Ira Woodworth, Wm. Jobson, Henry Neiderhaus, C. E. Ranlett, Anthony Dittmar and Harry A. Bell.

A careful scrutiny of the names of the delegates elected at yesterday's primary discloses the fact that no man can predict what will be the outcome of their deliberations. It is certain no man or set of men can control this body for or against any candidate. This is as it should be; for with such a state of affairs good will result.

Welcome the New.

Before we issue another number, a new administration will have been inaugurated at Washington. Great things are expected, and it is our hope, will be realized. Four new states will take their places in the Union in the near future. The political complexion of Congress will be changed from democratic to republican proclivities. The scramble for the federal patronage will be an absorbing question with the administration until the positions are all filled, or it is decided not to make a clean sweep, and of course some regard will be had for a civil service founded on reason and good republican business principles.

At the Skating Rink.

The race at the skating rink last night was an exciting one, and a big crowd turned out to see it. Five entries came to the goal in the following order: Rogers first, Clark second, Davis third, and Crozier and Donovan nowhere. The darkey, Davis, got the start, and led for half a dozen rounds, when Clark pulled ahead, Davis second, and Rogers third. Rogers fell, but was up again, and his fall seemed to do him good, for he soon took the lead, and held it easily to the finish, with Clark and Davis nearly a lap behind. Mandeville and Nagle were the judges, Hanlon timekeeper, and "Senator" Gagus referee.

McComb Investigation.

During the McComb examination before the legislative committee, the letter attributed to John McComb, Jr., was disclosed to be a forgery. General McComb made explanation of most of the letters heretofore published. A number of the letters the General could not account for. The Governor's investigation of state prison affairs will commence on March 16th. Judge Van Fleet will act as adviser to the Governor during the investigation.

Mystery of the Waves.

The body of a man was found in the bay. He appeared to be about fifty years of age, dressed in a cheap suit of tweed clothes and woolen shirt; face covered with light beard. His pockets were filled with cobbles. The body had the appearance of having been in the water several weeks. There is nothing to indicate his identity.

The Grand Jury of Sacramento County will convene again next Tuesday morning when it is expected that the Billings murder case and other important business will be brought before it by the District Attorney for consideration. It is rumored that interesting matters will be brought before them for consideration during the coming week.

Rising Star Rebeckah Degree Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., will on next Thursday evening entertain its members and all visitors who are in the city, with a literary and musical programme of much interest to all.

We congratulate the *Bee* in its sound judgment upon local governmental affairs, particularly relating to the question of the adoption of amendments to our charter. We have already expressed their views.

TELEGRAPHIC.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—S. D. Levy a merchant of San Francisco is missing.

David S. Terry will have to stand trial before the U. S. Circuit Court upon four charges for violating the United States statutes. First, for assault on Marshal Franks. Second, for obstructing and impeding the court. Third, obstructing U. S. Marshal. Fourth, exhibiting a deadly weapon. Judge Hoffman ordered bench warrants to-day. The contempt term expires to-night.

The murderous ex-policeman Thompson, who killed young Rosenbrock because he interfered with his amusement in beating a woman, was arraigned for trial to-day. The delay tactics of his attorney were invoked and the case continued.

BAKERSFIELD, March 2.—It is reported that the authorities have a clew to the identity of the train robbers. They are located in San Luis Obispo County.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—A notorious Barbara Coast rough attacked officers and was clubbed to subjection.

The case of Langford for the murder of Mike Hayes was set for trial April 15.

Baseball.

The schedule for the league games of baseball, California League, has been fixed. The following is the Sacramento schedule:

Sunday, March 24. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Sunday, April 7. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, April 13. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, April 21. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Saturday, April 27. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Sunday, May 5. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Saturday, May 11. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, May 19. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Saturday, May 25. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Decoration Day, May 30. Morning Stockton v. Sacramento.
Sunday, June 2. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Saturday, June 8. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, June 16. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, June 22. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Sunday, June 30. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
July 4. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, July 6. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Thursday, July 11. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Sunday, July 14. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Saturday, July 20. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, July 28. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Saturday, August 3. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Sunday, August 11. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Saturday, August 17. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Sunday, August 25. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, August 31. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Admission Day, September 9. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, September 14. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, September 15. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Thursday, September 19. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, September 28. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Sunday, September 29. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, October 6. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Saturday, October 12. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Sunday, October 20. San Francisco v. Sacramento.
Saturday, October 26. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Sunday, November 3. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, November 9. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Sunday, November 17. Oakland v. Sacramento.
Thursday, November 21. Stockton v. Sacramento.
Saturday, November 23. Stockton v. Sacramento.

Women's Temperance.

The Women's Temperance Union held a meeting and adopted this resolution: Resolved, that the thanks of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Sacramento are tendered to Governor Waterman and family for thus expressing their sympathy with temperance reform; and we cherish the hope that the precedent thus established may be followed on all similar occasions in the future. The above resolution was prompted by the fact that Governor Waterman declined to allow any liquor at his late reception to state officers, legislators and citizens.

The killing of young Lighthall on Friday by Billings is certainly a sad matter. We cannot of course criticise in advance, serious matters which will have to be adjudicated in our courts. The facts, as far as elicited, are already in the possession of the public.

At Marysville, yesterday, two Chinamen had a row about one of the female chattels, during which one shot the other fatally. The murderer escaped.

Hiram W. Johnson has been appointed by Judge Armstrong to defend Henry Holmes, charged with an infamous crime against his own daughter.

The Auburn *Republican* is putting on metropolitan airs with its new press. It is indicative of the prosperity of the paper and locality.

The man who does the brain work gets the glory and the dash; but the man who tends to business holds a mortgage on the cash.

The battery case of the People vs. Kern, at Brighton, which was set for Saturday, March 2d, has been continued one week.

The People ex rel. vs. Freeman, the Library trustee contest, has been argued and submitted in the Superior Court.

That consummate scoundrel, Pigott, has added the climax to his infamy in blowing out his brains.

The police slate last night was a blank. No arrests. Yet a lively primary election.

License Collector Dolan collected during March \$3,377.

SOCIAL.

The closing party of the season of the Club Rese la was given Friday evening, at Turner Hall, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The programmes were exquisitely gotten up. The following ladies and gentlemen were present:

Messrs. Henry Brown, C. Schmidt, L. Breuer, J. G. Knowles, J. W. Geeslin, L. E. C. Jordan, C. W. Lenhart, Fred. Brooch, H. A. Williams, G. C. Freeman, W. H. Grissim, R. H. Quinn, C. T. Milliken, Hugo Hornlein, Ben. Miller, John S. Rose, Frank Roth, Joe Gray, F. W. Geiger, Jas. S. Spilman, L. W. Nickell, George Ebert, Edgar Kay, Eugene Stevens, Wesley Rose, Henry Kleinsorge, A. C. Tracy, Albert Grubler, Chas. McCleery, G. H. Lavenson, Elmer L. Davis, George Ogden, J. W. Milnes, J. F. Deuhum, J. M. Henderson, Chas. Tanquary, Chas. Fotheringham, John B. Lamkin, Edwin Rowe, Oscar Miller, H. H. McClaughry, H. Chapman, John Wiseman, E. Earle, H. Hummell, J. T. McCormick, M. K. Barrett, Ed. Strain, George Sherman, John Ing, Fred. Eilers, M. H. Blue, W. H. Young, W. F. Huntton, C. C. Perkins, Edw. Hook, William Ebner, W. L. Gifford, D. McDougall, Charles King, A. W. Smith, L. C. Schindler, Walter Clark, William Nichols, Len. Ryan, J. E. Krumm, Joe Boyd, Joseph Anderson, Harry C. Wood, E. W. Kleinsorge, who constitute the membership of the club; Mesdames C. T. Milliken, Jos. Boyd, Walter Clark, H. Cornell, Chas. King, J. G. Knowles, George Murray, E. C. Jordan, Charles Pearl, A. J. Stenler, J. M. Anderson, E. G. Ebert, E. C. Parsons; Misses Lena Davis, Lottie Stevens, Nellie Ogden, Genevieve Henry, Kittie and Della Trumpler, Lizzie Hampson, Nellie Stanley, Marguerite Weil, Grace Hatch, Louise Broach, Leonora Freeman, Carrie Simpson, Emma Strobel, Della Cogan, Emma and Mary Kleinsorge, Kittie Kestler, Clara Jost, Georgie Griswold, Grace Kidder, Lavina Barrett, Maud Willis, Addie Stevens, Alice Sweeney, Bertha Ebert, Mattie Johnson, Lulu Wilson, Alida Lewis, Lizzie Steffens, Ida Desmond, Emma Sherman, Flora McDouald, Emma Goldberg, Emma Groth, Rita and Ada Gillis, Celia Hoeger, Daisy and Malvene Gregory, Martha Ing, Ella and Alice McCleery, Annie Pearl, Lizzie Platt, Mamie Connolly, Clara Jennings, Hattie Philips, Mabel Boyd, Lizzie Fisher, Alice and Irene Murray, Annie Mier, Annie Cogan, Mary Robinson, Ida Wilson, Georgie Spaulding, Maud Strachaner, Mary Jordan, Pauline Eilers, Della Gray, L. J. Phillips, Lizzie M. Bernard, Lillie and Emily Ebert, Flora Luther, Maud Henry, Eva Huntton, Marcia Schindler. From abroad there were Misses Lizzie Simons, of Nevada City; Alice Fairbrother, San Jose; Edith and Georgie Rust, Humboldt; Hattie Higgins, Reno, Nevada; Josie Bauer, San Francisco; Clara Lorsean, Cincinnati, Ohio; and Messrs. C. W. Hill, H. Ciprico and — Graham; Joseph Eppinger, Dixon; T. Fraser, Placerville.

The installation of officers of the Young Ladies' Institute, No. 17, on Monday evening was made the occasion of a delightful party at Turner Hall. The following young ladies were charged with the duties of the various offices for the ensuing term: President, Josie J. Regan; First Vice-President, Mrs. J. W. Willem; Second Vice-President, Miss Lizzie O'Brien; Financial Secretary, Miss Mamie Whyte; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. M. A. Nagle; Treasurer, Miss Nellie Boylan; Marshal, Miss Mollie Brown; Sentinel, Miss Ida Desmond; Physician, James Parkinson. The literary and musical programme which followed the installation exercises was full of interesting features.

The annual masquerade of the Turn Verein Society at Turner Hall on Thursday evening was full of enjoyment to the merry participants, and to the many who witnessed it as spectators. The hall was gaily decorated and the scene was one of life and animation. The balls given by the Sacramento Turners have always been successful, and Thursday evening's compared favorably with the preceding ones.

Hon. J. Sloat Fassett who married Miss Jennie Crocker of this city, seems to be one of the coming men. He has been a member of the New York State Senate two terms, was Secretary of the National Republican Committee during the last campaign, and now is prominently mentioned for the important office of Collector of the Port of New York under the Harrison administration.

Notable among the week's attractions was the class recital given at Y. M. I. Hall on Monday evening under the direction of Miss Gertrude M. Jones. An interesting and extended programme was given in a manner bespeaking great progress on the part of her pupils.

On Monday evening next a party will be given at Y. M. I. Hall by the ladies composing the Sacramento branch of the Catholic Ladies' Relief Society.

The Odd Fellows' Social Club gave a reception at Pioneer Hall on Tuesday evening to a large number of friends of the order.

The reception tendered as a surprise to Mrs. E. B. Crocker, on last Monday, the occasion of her birthday, by the ladies comprising the executive committee of the Ladies' Museum Association, in the halls of the E. B. Crocker Art Gallery, was one of the most delightful affairs ever planned in the city. When the hour for opening the reception arrived, Mrs. Crocker was waited upon by the ladies and escorted to the main room of the upper gallery. Here the magnificent apartment had been beautified with a profusion of floral pieces, which shed their fragrance throughout the entire room. An orchestra had been stationed to the south of the upper vestibule, and when the guests began to come in an almost endless procession, it filled the stately gallery with enrapturing strains. The good woman in whose honor the day had been given was overwhelmed with congratulations, coming from over six hundred residents of the city. Embowered with fresh flowers which revealed their innumerable hues on every side, the lady, aided by the committee, received the callers. Down stairs, a number of young ladies waited upon the guests with punches and light deli-

cacies, and throughout the whole building merriment and good will reigned in undisturbed sway the day long. The reception was an informal one in every way, and carried with it sincere wishes for the happiness of a woman a whole city full of people honors and respects.

On Wednesday evening the Plaisir Club gave one of its parties at Turner Hall. Despite the counter attraction of the Governor's reception, it was well attended. The club is making preparations for a brilliant closing party to occur soon.

The reception held at Governor Waterman's residence on Wednesday night was a most brilliant affair. Fully eight hundred people attended, among whom were many prominent state officials. The decorations were very elaborate, consisting in great part of beautifully arranged floral pieces. An orchestra played concert selections from 9 until 10:30 P. M., when dancing was begun and continued to the early hours of morning. Refreshments were served in the dining room down stairs. On the dancing floor the toilets of the ladies were most elaborate, and a number of military men appeared in full uniform. Every one agreed in pronouncing it one of the most enjoyable state receptions ever given in the city.

A pleasant surprise party was given to Miss Susie Walling at her residence, No. 620 F street, last Friday evening.

AN OLD TIMER'S REMINISCENCE.

The First Public Reception and Banquet in Sacramento.

In June, 1849, Hon. T. Butler King was sent out by the general government to reconnoiter the Sacramento valley, and report to Washington. He called on General P. F. Smith, who afterward was conspicuous in the army of the rebellion, but who was then in command of the military of the Pacific; also upon Commodore Jones, in command of the navy, to whom he presented his credentials and orders, at Benicia. An expedition was made up at that point, consisting of two 6-mule teams, one dingy cart, with supplies for the trip. A detachment of thirty dragoons was formed under command of Lieut. Stoneman—afterward a famous war general, later governor of California—to act as escort.

The expedition started on the 4th day of July, 1849, the writer being one of the party. We reached a point at the mouth of the Feather river, called Fremont; crossed over to Vernon, and set out for Sacramento, where we arrived on July 7th. Lieut. Stoneman was left in charge of the camp about five miles from the city, Gen. Smith, Com. Jones, T. Butler King and myself came to the city, and were met by General Sutter, Sam Brannan, E. F. Gillespie, Joseph Winans, J. G. Hyer, P. B. Cornwall, Col. J. B. Starr, W. R. Grimshaw, and a large number of citizens. After congratulatory remarks, a banquet was given the visitors by the citizens. General Sutter had a considerable quantity of English ale, which was the principal beverage for the occasion. Considering the scarcity of the commodities that usually appear at banquets, this early effort in that line was a success. It must be remembered that Sacramento city was composed then only of a few buildings and tents.

During the stay we visited Sutter's fort where we received additional courtesies from Gen. Sutter. After making a tour to Marysville, through the Yubas, we crossed the American, Feather and Stanislaus rivers, and stopped at Stockton, about August 1st. We had a good reception and an improvised banquet at that place, which was comprised of but few houses. We moved on to the foot of Mount Diablo, where we found Dr. Marsh, who owned a large ranch, and who also entertained us handsomely. Our circuit was made in one month and eleven days.

W. M. S.

Mendelssohn Quintette Club.

This Boston concert company will give one of its choice concerts on the evening of March 7th, 1889, at the Metropolitan theatre. This magnificent combination of musical talent has a national reputation and stands at the head of all concert companies. The company is composed of the most noted musicians of the world. Herr Wilhelm Ohliger, solo violin and concert master; Mr. Manassa Adler, solo violin; Thomas Ryan, solo clarinet and viola; Herr Fritz Schlacter, viola and violinello; Herr Anton Hekking, solo violinello, and Miss Alice Ryan, prima donna soprano. The people of Sacramento can expect a rare treat from these concerts. Prof. Holbrook has the management in this city.

SOMETHING NEW.—The depot of the Remington Typewriter, the standard and best machine made, is at 1007½ Fourth street, the only place in town to obtain supplies. Mrs. Irene S. Banton, the lady in charge, is also agent for the Stenograph, the wonderful little shorthand machine, and has formed a class. She gives a series of trial lessons to test the system. Call and see her, for we can recommend her work.

[Contributed.]

Local Bibliography.

The formation of a collection to illustrate local history and bibliography is a matter of considerable importance, to which each community should give some attention. Such a collection should embrace books and pamphlets relating to the locality, as well as works by local authors, or issued from local presses. No matter should be deemed too insignificant to find a place in the collection; pamphlets, directories, newspaper clippings, files of newspapers, or single copies may sometimes prove of value. In many households material of this kind is to be found upon which but little value is placed, and which, if left to pass through the various changes the family must undergo, will entirely be lost. Such material, if placed in the care of a public library or historical or literary society, would be carefully preserved and arranged, would become readily accessible to the student and would rapidly enhance in value. If you have any matter of this kind, offer it to your city public library, and so far as it is necessary to complete their collection, it will be gladly accepted.

Emmet as "Fritz."

Good houses has witnessed the revised production of "Fritz" at the Metropolitan. Emmet is the pioneer in this line of dialect character acting, and is master of the art. While age is perceptible yet the art remains. His songs are inimitable and charming. The dry humor rendered in his quaint manner can never fail to please. A little more pruning of the piece, by way of getting rid of some of the long dialogue, would not be a detriment. The support was good, considering that the play is "Fritz" alone.

BIRTHS.

SWANSTON—In this city, February 22d, to wife of Geo. Swanston, a daughter.

CARBINE—Michigan Bar, February 23d, to wife of Steve Carbine, a daughter.

MARINCOVICH—In this city, December 12th, to wife of George Marincovich, a daughter.

GEARY—Dixon, February 23d, to wife of Frank Geary, a son.

MESSNER—In this city, February 20th, to the wife of E. G. Messner, a son.

LUXENIUS—In this city, January 31st, to the wife of Gustave Luxenius, a son.

LEARY—Near Florin, Sacramento county, to the wife of Stephen S. Leary, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

DALY-THOMSON—In San Francisco, February 9th, Henry Daly, of that city, to Alice Thomson, of Sacramento.

WISSEMANN-BAUER—In this city, February 28th, George Wissemann to Mrs. Mary Bauer, both of this city.

LOPEZ-BAKER—In this city, February 23d, by Rev. A. C. Bane, Frank Lopez, of Sacramento, to Mrs. Nancy Baker, of Gridley. (Marysville and Gridley papers please copy.)

KIRSCH-GRIEPENTROG—In this city, February 23d, 1889, by Rev. A. Jatho, Fritz George Kirsch to Annie Griepentrog, both of Sacramento.

KLEWE-MILLER—In this city, February 23d, by Rev. von Herrlich, at the residence of the bride's mother, Oscar Klewe, of Colusa, to Emma Miller, of Sacramento.

HASKELL-TALMAGE—In Courtland, February 25th, by Rev. W. C. Merrill, at the residence of the bride's parents, H. H. Haskell, of San Francisco, to Lottie E. Talmage, of Courtland.

WEST-GEORGE—In this city, February 25th, by Rev. A. T. Needham, Silas Billings West, of Amador, to Emily George, of England.

HIBBORD-LOBBAN—In this city, February 26th, by Rev. A. C. Herrick, Phineas S. Hibbord, of Marysville, to Hattie E. Lobban, of Chillicothe, Missouri. (Chillicothe papers please copy.)

DEATHS.

RAEBSTECK—In this city, March 1st, Margaret Raebsteck, mother of Frances Farwell and Lizzie Wall, a native of County Mayo, Ireland, aged 62 years.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from her late residence, Tenth street, D and E, at 2 o'clock this afternoon; thence to Catholic Church, where services will be held.]

LIGHTHALL—In American Township, March 1st, Francis D. Lighthall, a native of Michigan, aged 27 years.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the undertaking parlors of J. Frank Clark, 1017 and 1019 Fourth street, this morning at 10 o'clock.]

WOOLFE—In San Francisco, March 1st, Lewis, husband of Bertha Woolfe, and father of Mrs. Gus. Elkus, Minnie, Nellie, and Sophie Woolfe, a native of Bialystok, Russia.

CRABTREE—In Galt, February 23d, Jacob L. Crabtree, a native of California, 15 years, 2 months and 20 days.

SMEDBERG—In this city, February 25th, Oscar Frederick, son of Albert and Joanna Smedberg, a native of New Jersey, 13 years, 9 months and 12 days.

PILCHER—Near Antelope, February 25th, Maggie, wife of S. W. Pilcher, a native of Wisconsin, 39 years, 11 months and 24 days.

DUNN—In San Jose, Feb. 24th, Rev. Thomas S. Dunn, aged 59 years; formerly pastor of the Sixth-street M. E. Church, and father of Chauncey H. Dunn, of this city.

STRAUSS—In San Francisco, February 25th, Margaret, wife of the late Louis Strauss, a native of Ireland, 57 years.

PHIPPS—In this city, February 28th, Edith Frances, youngest daughter of Charles E. and Clara L. Phipps to months.

PENDER—In Marysville, February 24th, Lydia Pender, aged 59 years. Interred in this city, Feb. 26th.

First Fire Department.

On the 5th of February, 1850, the first fire company on the Pacific coast was organized in the city of Sacramento, under the name of the Mutual Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, with the following officers: Demas Strong, foreman; John S. Fowler, first assistant; M. D. Eyre, second assistant; Henry G. Langley, Secretary; T. A. Warbass, treasurer. At a meeting of citizens held March 10th, 1851, to organize a permanent fire department, John A. Read, D. O. Mills, Robert T. Brown, Hiram Arents, John T. Bayley, Robert M. Folger, Samuel Young, and Wm. H. Simmons, were appointed to take the matter in charge and to solicit subscriptions. They collected \$7000, which was expended in the purchase of a truck for the Hook and Ladder No. 1, an engine for No. 3, the building of houses for Hook and Ladder No. 1, and Engine Company No. 1, and the construction of seven cisterns on J and K streets. Some of the gentlemen whose names are mentioned have since risen to prominence.

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MR. MANASSA ADLER, Solo Violin.

MR. THOMAS RYAN, Solo Clarinet and Viola.

HERR FRITZ SCHLACTER, Viola and Violoncello.

HERR ANTON HEKKING, Solo Violoncello to His Majesty the King of Holland.

MISS ALICE RYAN, Prima Donna Soprano.

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Announces himself a candidate for the office of Second Trustee, subject to the decision of the City Republican Convention.

CITY AUDITOR.

E. H. McKEE

Announces himself a candidate for re-election to office of City Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention.

CITY COLLECTOR.

GEO. A. PUTNAM

Announces himself a candidate for re-election to the office of City Collector, subject to the decision of the Republican Municipal Convention.

SECOND TRUSTEE.

SYLVESTER TRYON

Announces himself a candidate for the office of Second Trustee, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention.

CITY AUDITOR.

JAMES F. DOODY

Announces himself a candidate for the office of City Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention.

SECOND TRUSTEE.

A. BREWER

Announces himself a candidate for the office of Second Trustee, subject to the decision of the Republican City Convention.

SECOND TRUSTEE.

R. W. PARKER

Announces himself a candidate for the office of Second Trustee, subject to the decision of the Republican City Convention.

SCRAPS FROM POETS.

Full Fledged and Aileged.

Old Saws in Rhyme.

Actions speak louder than words ever do;
You can't eat your cake and hold onto it, too.

When the cat is away the little mice play.
When there is a will there is always a way.

One's deep in the mud as the other in mire;
Don't jump from the frying pan into the fire.

There's no use crying over milk that's spilt;
No accuser is needed by conscience of guilt.

There must be some fire wherever is smoke;
The pitcher goes off to the well till it's broke.

By rogues falling out honest men get their due;
Whoever it fits he must put on the shoe.

All work and no play will make Jack a dull boy;
A thing of much beauty is ever a joy.

A half loaf is better than no bread at all;
And pride always goeth before a sad fall.

A Suggestion.

Good Mother Nature, we admire your beauty
And bow to you in proper filial duty;
But nevertheless scarce any one would question

Onr right to, here and there, make a suggestion.

Now, histories say—and all people trust 'em—

For centuries you have pursued this custom;
Your winters are so cold a mortal cringes;

Your summers are as hot as Hades' hinges.
Why not experiment? Take the extremes,

The coldest frost, the sun's most torrid beams,
Find then the temperate middle 'twixt the

two,
And give us that for once the whole year through.

Homeless.

Turned out in the somber twilight,
Out in the bitter cold,
And the pitiless sleet as it sweeps the street
Is piercing her garments old,
And the babe on her breast is crying,
And her little ones, clust'ring 'round
In a vague affright at the falling night,
Are clutching her tattered gown.

For the rent was not forthcoming,
And how could the landlord wait;
And what did he know of her want and woe
As early she toiled and late?

He couldn't be losing his money—
It's only the way of the world!
And why should he care if she crouches there

Mid the storm king's wrath unfurled?

She has sewed in the dawning sunrise,
She has stitched in the gathering gloom,
And her eyes had grown dim and her fingers thin

As she worked in her dreary room.
But the pay was very meager,
And the mouths were many to fill,
And the fatherly heart lay far apart
In the graveyard on the hill.

So she stands in the deep'ning darkness,
And her tired and aching head
Is throbbing with pain and the sad refrain
Of her children's cry for bread.

And she sees the laughing maidens
Ride past in their robes of fur,
And the city is bright with its mansions to-night,

But there's never a home for her.
—Chicago Times.

The Wires Were Crossed.

What is it she hears through the telephone
That renders her eyes so bright?
They never before so brilliantly shone
Nor expressed such intense delight.

What is it she hears that dimples her face,
And conjures the smile to her lips,
As she holds the machine with an indolent grace.

In her delicate finger tips.

Tap, tap, tap! Tap, tap, tap! then a buzz and a whirr,

And wild words in confusion lost.
They all of them seem to be speaking to her,
For the telephone wires are crossed.

"Hello, there, Central! Hello, there—Hello!"

"What's that," "I don't hear you aright."

"Speak louder!" "Who's there?" "Is that you, husband?" "No!"

"I'm detained at the office to-night."

But it is not these voices that brighten her eyes

And cause her to smile—to be plain
The voice she finally hears with surprise,
Is her father's, in Maiden Lane.

Like music from far away lands the words come;

What emotions ecstatic they bring!
"Duke will drop 'round to-night, so you'd better stay home;"

He has called here and purchased a ring.

Some Peculiar Proverbs.

Somebody said that a proverb is the wit of one and the wisdom of many, but there are a few proverbs in current use which are more indicative of folly than of wisdom. In proof of which I would respectfully submit the following: "Money makes the mare go." In childhood I received this as gospel, but when I grew older I knew better. I owned a mare who would go just when she liked and no oftener. Finding her stubborn one day I offered her a five dollar bill to proceed on her journey, but she disclaimed to notice it. I raised her five, but she was obstinate. I offered her \$20 and she kicked, and the effects of that kick are still visible on my off-side eyebrow. Candidly I don't believe a spirited mare is open to a bribe of filthy lucre—a whip is more powerful.

"Short reckonings make long friends." Do they? Well, that depends on which way you look at it. I had a friend who was generally short in his reckoning with me, and now we never speak as we pass by.

"The early bird gets the worm." Possibly, and it is no doubt a dead snap for the bird, but where does the worm come in? He must have been out earlier than the bird and seemingly didn't profit by early rising.

"A barking dog never bites." Don't you believe it. I was fooled on that assertion once when I went around to see my best girl, and having faith in the adage I put trust in the old man's dog and the dog put his teeth in me. He bit me where I had no ambition to be bitten.

"Don't cast your pearls before swine." I never did. I have never seen anybody else do so, and I am of opinion that the pigs themselves would prefer raw potatoes or chunks of coal to pearls or any other gems.

"It is better to give than to receive." If this applies to advice, thrashings and counterfeits I can understand it, but not otherwise.

"Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day." Surely this is wrong. I think a day's postponement is advisable in such cases as nursing the baby, kissing your mother-in-law and going to jail.

"Economy is wealth." Excuse me, but it is nothing of the kind. I have a large stock of economy on hand which I am willing to exchange at sight for a quantity of wealth.

"Walls have ears." It's a libel. They haven't.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath." Not necessarily. When I have been asked for the arrears in my board bill I have invariably answered softly, so that the other boarders wouldn't hear, but the landlady's wrath didn't seem to diminish much.

"Truth lies at the bottom of a well." It does, does it? Well, who does it lie to, and why? And wherefore, if it lies at all, is it still called truth? But I have given you enough instances to prove that you should not put your trust in proverbs.—World.

A Tonquin Pearl Myth.

In countries where the precious stones are commonly found, myths are found with them very similar to those associated with the commoner objects of our daily experience.

Thus in Tonquin the origin of the pearl is accounted for in the following way:

There was once a Tonquinese king so well skilled in magic as to make a bow of pure gold, which, as its arrows never failed to deal death, was a sure pledge of perpetual victory.

He, therefore, had no difficulty in defeating another king who attacked him.

In time his daughter married the defeated king's son, and one day the latter prevailed on his wife to procure for him the magic bow, and to substitute for it another resembling it in its place.

She did so in ignorance of the bow's virtues, the result being that her father in his turn was conquered and compelled to fly.

Being informed by the demon of the source of his misfortune, he seized his daughter, and, drawing his scimitar, proceeded to kill her, but not before she had time to predict that, in order to afford to future ages an enduring proof of her innocence, the blood that he shed should be turned into pearls.

And surely so it must have been; for is not the spot where she was slain still the place where men discover the fairest and loveliest pearls?

Celery is the latest cure for rheumatism. It is asserted that the disease is impossible if the vegetable is freely eaten. The fact that it is so generally put on the table raw prevents its therapeutic powers from being known. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft and the water drunk by the patient. Put new milk, with a little flour and nutmeg, into a saucepan with the boiled celery, serve it warm, with pieces of toast, eat it with potatoes and the painful ailment will soon yield. Such is the declaration of a physician who has again and again tried the experiment with uniform success. He adds that cold or damp never produces, but simply develops the disease, of which acid blood is the primary and sustaining cause, and that while the blood is alkaline there can be neither rheumatism nor gout.

A desirable thing in gloves—a warm lining.

Taming a Bird.

No creature is more jealous or sensitive than a bird, says Oliver Thorn Miller in the *Home Maker*. It is easy, however, to win the heart of almost any bird, and without starving him or making him think that he has mastered you. Simply talk to him a good deal. Place his cage near you on your desk or work table, and retain the choicest dainty to give to him with your own fingers. Let him know that he can never have that particular thing unless he takes it from you, and he will soon learn, if you are patient and do not disconcert him by fixing your eyes upon him. After this he will more readily take it from your lips; and then when you let him out of his cage, after the first excitement is over, he will come to you, especially if you have a call you have accustomed him to, and accept the dainty from you while free. As soon as he becomes really convinced that you will not hurt him, or try to catch him, or interfere in any way with his liberty, he will give way to his boundless curiosity about you; he will pull your hair, pick at your eyes and give you as much of his company as you desire.

A Prize Story.

A Western paper recently offered a prize for the best story to be written by a pupil of a public school. Here are a few passages from the contributions:

"Cora Brown was fortunately the possessor of a birthday, for she was the daughter of rich friends."

"But all this time a cloud was gathering over Mrs. Delaney, which grew large as years went by, and that cloud was full of grasshoppers."

"My father desired me to marry a bank president, a handsome, reckless man, fond of naught save the gaming-table."

"'Vat I dell you? vat I dell you!' shouted the Irishman."

"As she entered the room a cold, damp smell met her sight."

"The Jews celebrate Christmas in the summer."

"She forgot the Lord and all his blessings, and after that she went and got married."

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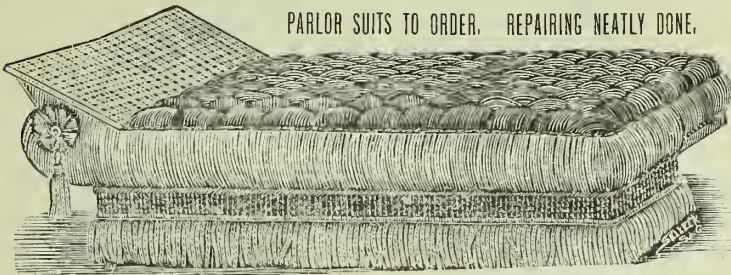
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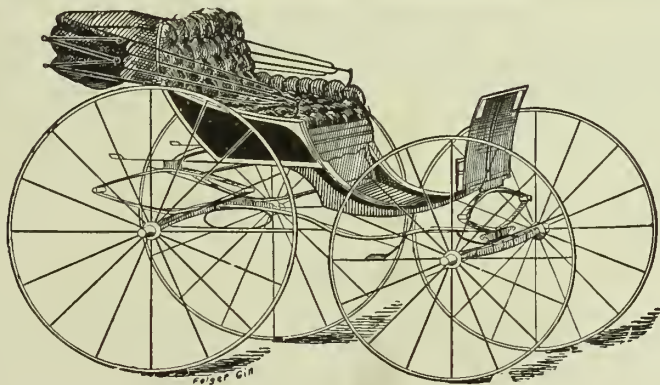
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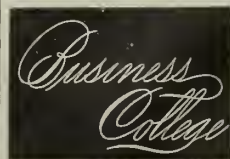
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Boulanger is a dandy,
A man *au fait* in fame;
Although they try to down him,
He gets there *tout le mème*.

Boulanger is a baker,
Who, if he gets a chance,
Will do all in his power
To cook the goose of France.
—*Washington Critic*.

Boulanger is a baker,
And if he cannot bake,
He does the next thing to it—
I. e., he takes the cake,
—*New York Sun*.

Boulanger's a cannibator,
With a pull beyond computin',
He's trying to be dictator,
To get even with the Teuton.

FLASHES.

Love—Sweet misery.
Unity of the spirit—Mixed drinks.
Who is he who dares say all he thinks.
Kind words won't wear out the tongue.
Constructive lying—Lawyers arguments.
The cleverest of all devils is opportunity.
A naive look is often the look of a knave.
A head light—Too much wine last night.
Need an airing—The Chambers of San Quentin.

Beware of the person who can see wit in a coarse jest.

A man does not always aim at what he means to hit.

Everybody gives advice; some listen to it; none apply it.

None less eager to learn than they who know nothing.

The actor of to-day thinks he can improve on Shakespeare.

It is the opinion of men that makes the reputation of women.

The city officers are like a tree—They will be *releaved* in the spring.

Genius and Poverty are kindred spirits. alleged society closes its doors to both.

It is easy to be funny at the other fellow's expense. Reverse the order is the joke.

It is not astonishing that the *Bee* has a fine dress. It has so many suits on hand.

A poker player who sees a man slip and fall upon the street always wants to *raise* him.

A paradox—One who needs cannot borrow. He who has no needs can obtain anything.

A majority of the intoxication comes from the foolish practice of—"boys" take something."

Sacramento should be able to secure a heavy legislative draught. We have a strong *Dray* and good *Fassell*.

Why is it that a man with squeaky shoes always comes to the theater late, and has to walk to the extreme front seat? Give it up.

The animal and vegetable kingdom are represented in the Assembly. We have a *Storke*, a *Hart*, a *Campbell*, and a *Berry*, with a *Gardner* too.

Sacramento has reached an era of prosperity. After having been in business but a very few years, Politz has been enabled to make an assignment. Of course it is yet too early to find out what will be realized out of it, or when business will be resumed.

Some one is indignant because a Plaza officer swore profanely when he saw several people strewing banana skins upon the walks there. An officer who would not mildly oburgate under such circumstances certainly ought to be dismissed, and the "Senator" who would permit the careless use of the deadly banana peel ought to be tobogganed off the dome of the capitol in an overcoat of that peribaceous plant, with the slippery side out.

The following appeared in the N. Y. Sunday *World*, January 20, 1889, as original:

Up on the Fishery Question: "Willy Waffles may tell me where sardines come from," said the teacher. "Sardinia," said Willie, eagerly, and he went down foot.

A Learned Youth: "Johnny Brown may tell me the meaning of the expression 'foul play,'" "Cock-fighting," yelled Johnnie.

The Kind of a Bird He Was: "So you're a jail-bird, eh? What did they put you in for?" "Robin."

On Jan. 20, 1889, the *World* copied this joke from the Boston *Post*:

"So you're a jail-bird, eh? What did they put you in for?" "Robin."

"Charley, dear," said a meek-looking little woman to her husband, "I want to ask you a favor."

"What is it?"

"I wish you would let me learn to talk politics, chew tobacco and swear."

"Great Scott, woman! Have you lost your mind?"

"No, Charley, dear. I just thought I would like to make my society more agreeable to you, so that you would stay at home evenings more."

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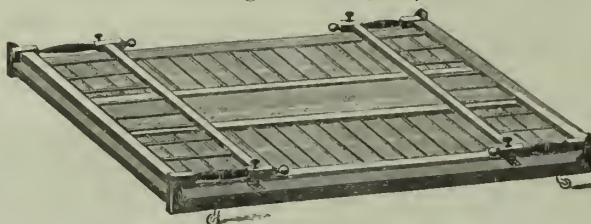
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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1889.

No. 3.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.) Editors: Winfield J. Davis, W. A. Anderson, Geo. A. Blanchard, Elwood Bruer.

The question has been raised as to the power of the legislature to amend the charters of municipal corporations which were organized prior to the adoption of the present constitution. Those who deny the power of the legislature found their argument chiefly upon section six of article eleven of the constitution. But an analysis of the section will demonstrate the fallacy of the argument. We will quote and analyze it by paragraphs. And, first, "Corporations for municipal purposes shall not be created by special laws; but the legislature, by general laws, shall provide for the incorporation, organization and classification, in proportion to population, of cities and towns, which laws may be altered, amended or repealed." This paragraph only refers to cities and towns to be incorporated under general laws thereafter to be passed by the legislature, and the legislature is only authorized to classify such cities and towns by general laws. This is the necessary implication from the enumeration of those cities and towns for classification to the exclusion of all others; and the implication grows in strength from a consideration of the paragraph which immediately follows it. And, second, it is this, consisting of two clauses: "Cities and towns heretofore organized or incorporated may become organized under general laws whenever a majority of the electors, voting at a general election, shall so determine, and shall organize in conformity therewith; and cities and towns heretofore, or hereafter organized, and all charters thereof, framed and adopted by authority of the constitution, shall be subject to and controlled by general laws." What is the meaning of the first clause of this paragraph? By irresistible inference the meaning is that cities and towns previously incorporated are not within the operation or ban of the constitution, but are excluded therefrom; and can only be brought within its operation or ban upon these conditions: First, that they become incorporated or organized under the general laws; second, they cannot become organized or incorporated under general laws unless a majority of the electors voting at a general election shall "so determine;" and, third, the organization or incorporation must be in conformity with the determination of the electors. Until these conditions are performed municipal corporations previously organized cannot be brought within the ban or operation of the constitution and consequently not within the operation of the general laws. And this is apparent from the second clause of the paragraph. Let us paraphrase it. If it had been the intention of the constitution to make all cities and towns incorporated previous to the adoption of the constitution "subject to and controlled by general laws," without regard to whether their charters were "framed or adopted by virtue of the constitution," the intention would have been expressed in these words: "And cities and towns heretofore or hereafter organized shall be subject to and controlled by general laws." But such is not the language. Continuing the paraphrase, omitting the word "hereafter," and we have the clause to read: "And cities and towns heretofore organized, and all charters thereof, framed or adopted by authority of this constitution, shall be subject to and controlled by general laws." To what do the words "all charters thereof framed or adopted by authority of this constitution" refer and qualify? Cities and towns which precede them in the clause. What

charters are subject to and controlled by general laws? Those framed or adopted by authority of the constitution. An incorporated city or town without a charter is a legal monstrosity—something no civilized man ever knew. It is the charter which clothes the population of a district with municipal powers. No incorporated city can exist without a charter to create it; the charter confers its governmental functions as a municipality. To control a city separately from its charter by law is a legal impossibility, because there can be no city without a charter to control. It must be presumed that the framers of the constitution were fully aware of this, and did not intend that cities or towns, independent of the "charters thereof framed or adopted by authority of the constitution," should be subject to and controlled by general laws. There is a *dictum* in the case of *Staube vs. Election Commissioners*, 61 Cal., 313, to the effect that municipal corporations, previously incorporated, could be controlled by general laws, and the last clause of this section was quoted; but the court did not analyze it, nor was the question involved in the case; nor was the decision by a unanimous court, and it is not law. But it is thought by some that the amendment of a charter of a municipality is special legislation, and forbid by section twenty-five of article four of the constitution. This section declares that "the legislature shall not pass local or special laws in any of the following enumerated cases," and then follows thirty-two enumerated cases, none of which include the amendment of a city charter, and the thirty-third and last clause in this section is in these words: "In all other cases where a general law can be made applicable." How can a general law be made applicable to the amendment of the charter of the city of Sacramento? Who is to be the judge as to whether a general law can be made applicable? The legislature is the sole and absolute judge. This clause recognizes the necessity for special legislation, and seeks merely to limit, not to prohibit it. This has been frequently decided in those states from whose constitutions this section has been taken. As a general law cannot be made applicable to the amendment of the charter of Sacramento city, the legislature, in their discretion, may amend it by special act. Of this there is no reasonable doubt.

We have thought that the importance of this subject warrants us in giving so much space to it in this and the preceding number.

Every few years there is a small spasmodic effort among the lawyers to form some kind of a union or association for the better conduct of professional affairs. Something over a year ago there was a meeting of a number of the members of our bar, and a temporary organization effected. Committees were appointed upon a more perfect organization, and there the matter rests. This should not be abandoned. No profession in the world occupies such a high standard, or has such a controlling influence upon the affairs of the nation. Members of the bar exercise a power upon the public policy of the country, as well as questions of law affecting individual rights. There should be a close bond between the honorable members of the profession; indeed, there should be no dishonorable members. To guard against the latter contingency, a bar association is a necessity. Rigid rules and regulations for the government of the conduct of attorneys are essential. Again, the members of the bar, collectively, ought to be in a position for alliance with other bar associations in the Union. This is important in order to

have some unity of action in securing a more uniform system of commercial and divorce laws; also laws of descent, of wills, conveyances, limitations, and laws affecting comity between states, and the extradition of criminals. The condition and improvement of our judicial system, and to maintain a high standard of professional honor and ethics among the members of the bar, is a consummation devoutly to be wished. A bar association in this city could be brought in direct communication and unity with other kindred associations, and also identified with the "National Bar Association of the United States." When we consider the wide difference that often exists between states in their enactments, the benefit of a more perfect legal organization to remedy this inconsistency is apparent. Thus what would be barred by limitation in one state, is a good demand in another. In regard to wills and conveyances, what would be a good will or a good acknowledgment in one state, in another would be invalid. Hundreds of instances of these uncertainties and incongruities might be mentioned. It is only through organized bar associations throughout the Union that a reform can be effected.

If Sacramento could and would enforce the laws already in the books, the practical result would be high license and restriction. Section 2, subdivision 9, of the charter declares that the board of trustees shall have power "to license, tax, regulate, prohibit or suppress all dramshops, tippling houses, saloons, bars, and bar-rooms, * * * ." No further or greater power could be vested in the board, even by a new charter. Acting under this power, an attempt has been made to fix a license tax commensurate with the necessities, by ordinance 17. Unfortunately, there are such grave doubts about the enforcement of this ordinance, that the city collector is obliged to resort to a medium compromise measure in order to collect any licenses under these provisions. The actual fact exists, that the licenses which any of the most prominent saloons should be required to pay under the ordinance, would, upon a strict construction and an affidavit of the saloon keepers, amount to five times the amount they now pay. Yet so doubtful is the remedy for enforced collections that the city authorities are compelled to accept whatever sum it is convenient to obtain. There are no saloons that actually pay more than five dollars per month, while under the provisions of ordinance 17, and a verified account of the monthly gross receipts of very many saloons—which is the gauge of the amount of license to be paid—their monthly license would be not less than twenty dollars. It is the fear of encountering some of the inconsistencies of the present laws which are antagonistic to the constitution of the state that prevents their due enforcement. It is no use trying to disguise the fact or to hide the true situation from the people. Our system of ordinances and local regulations are sadly defective. The statute laws, also, relating to our local government are not in accordance with the progress of the times, and are in many instances so impracticable that no attempt even is made to enforce them. Our revenue system, aside from licenses, is so utterly inconsistent with the spirit of the times (having been actually repealed twenty-three years ago), that the authorities do not make an effort to collect by suit any delinquent taxes. It is only through the public spirit of our tax payers, who voluntarily pay their taxes, that governmental expenses are collected. The issue, at this time, of high license is childish. It is evidently a

side show improvised for some ulterior purpose. What Sacramento needs is a board of trustees of brains who are able to grapple with living issues. A new system of local self government is of first importance. Those people who are now parading in the garb of injured people in prospect of some imaginary invasion of individual rights, do not know that the power to close every saloon and dram-shop in the city is now vested in the trustees. All good citizens should at once turn their attention to the suppression of dens of infamy and vice, which, in fact, are the source of all the crime in the city, rather than rendering them aid and comfort under the indiscriminate licensing of such places. All respectable saloon men should rather join in a crusade, if such there be, against these enemies of society rather than in their favor. When we consider that more than four million dollars annually are absorbed through the channels opened by the various places where intoxicating liquors are sold, it seems that the subject is of sufficient importance to at least suggest regulation. The vile compounds that are set out for the poor victim of drink, would, under a proper regulation, be at least driven out, and a more wholesome article—if such there be—substituted. We assert again, that this matter is not a question of high or low license, but one of regulation and restriction. The great difficulty in this city heretofore, has been the lack of power to enforce even our crude laws and ordinances. What we now need are new ordinances which can be enforced, and at the earliest possible time, a new organic law. Why, the authorities cannot even prevent the use of our public streets and sidewalks for private business purposes! You, gentlemen, who are croaking yourselves hoarse upon high license or low license, give more attention to the general welfare of the city, and the good people will be much better satisfied and rewarded.

The question of a proper regulation and restriction to the sale of intoxicating liquors is by no means one upon which there is a unity of sentiment. Prohibition is at all times impracticable, and the advocacy of extremes is never fruitful of any needed reform. High license is demanded by some as a compromise between extremes. No business man, who has the welfare of the community at heart, would desire to injure another in the lawful conduct of a legitimate business. The real remedy for the abuse of the sale of intoxicating liquors at retail and in bars, is a politic regulation, whereby the indiscriminate issuance of licenses can be restricted to those only who have good moral characters. In other words, to close all dives and disreputable places where the abuse of this prerogative is exercised. A license sufficiently high should be exacted, in order to meet the regulations which are necessary to suppress the disreputable places. As a matter of news to the general mass of the people, we announce that under our city organic laws, at the present time, without any further power or authority, either by vote of the people or otherwise, the Board of Trustees have the power to license, tax, regulate, suppress or prohibit any saloon, bar, and the sale, by retail, of any and all intoxicating liquors. It is only then upon a question of policy to what extent any regulations or restrictions shall be enforced. Our views are, that there should be strict regulations and restrictions sufficient to abrogate all nuisances; i. e., the extermination of all dives and disreputable places where the abuses of our license system arise. No sensible man would ask that those who are conducting decent places of social resort shall be oppressed or injured in their business by extreme measures. But the legislative power of this municipality may be directed to the abuses without certainly being accused of prohibitory views.

That was an amusing anecdote of Judge G. E. Williams and George G. Blanchard, of Placerville. Some years ago, before Judge Williams went upon the bench, he and Judge Blanchard were adverse to each other in a suit where an old miner was sued upon a book account—Williams for plaintiff and Blanchard for defense. A jury composed of old-time miners was impaneled to try the case. Judge Williams presented his case and introduced the books, which made out a complete cause of action. Blanchard saw there was no defense, the books being conclusive against his client. He resolved to employ stratagem with the jury, and play

upon the credulity of the old miner jurors. Any one that has ever heard Blanchard before a jury can readily understand the manner in which he addressed this jury. His quaint style and forcible emphasis formed a picture that was irresistible. This is the way he went to the jury: "My old miner friends," said Blanchard, "these people here have introduced a lot of books. Why," he continued, "who ever heard of an old miner keeping books? Books—books. Why books are the instruments and resorts of rascals; they are invented to swindle unsuspecting old miners." Continuing—"Why you all know the honest old miner, the defendant, and that he, like you, kept no books; and you will not let this plaintiff take advantage of him because he kept books. No, gentlemen, I mistake your old miner temper if you allow this satanic decree of books to be used against him." During the whole of the case Blanchard never once touched upon the facts, but imposed upon the old fellows by denouncing the "books." It is needless to say that the jury followed Blanchard and rendered a verdict for the defendant, much to the disgust of Judge Williams.

There has been an impression among our people—and, indeed, a number of eminent scientific men have advanced the theory—that there is an inexhaustible artesian supply of water in old channels running beneath a portion of this valley, near Sacramento city. Some even proposed to demonstrate this fact by boring wells to a considerable depth. Did it ever occur to these gentlemen that the laws of nature, the laws of gravitation and hydraulic pressure must necessarily form an important factor, in producing an artesian supply of water? There is only a fall of about twenty-six feet from Sacramento to the level of the sea. To say that there could be undercurrents or old river channels at any greater depth than twenty-six feet, would be to revoke the laws of gravitation—of nature. If these undercurrents or channels exist, there must be outlets. Where are they? By invoking the imagination and genius of Jules Verne, one might overcome these immutable laws and find the outlets in the Celestial Kingdom, or through Allan Quartermain's wonderful cave river.

Discovery of Gold.

The first mention of gold in California was made in Hakluyt's account of the voyage of Sir Francis Drake, who spent five or six weeks, in June and July, 1579, in a bay on the coast of California. It has always been a question and will remain a question, whether this bay was that of San Francisco or one further to the north. In the narrative of Hakluyt it is written: "There is no part of the earth here to be taken up wherein there is not a reasonable quantity of gold or silver." At this day we know that this statement must have been untrue, and was doubtless written for the purpose of attracting attention to the importance of the expedition of Sir Francis Drake. California was then a comparatively unknown country. It had been visited only by early explorers, and its characteristics were merely conjectured. When Hakluyt wrote there could hardly be a "handful of soil taken up wherein there is not a reasonable quantity of gold or silver," in the light of the present statement was absurd, for neither gold nor silver has ever been found in the vicinity of the point where Drake must have landed.

Other early explorers stated that gold had been found long before the discovery by Marshall; and there is no doubt that a well founded surmise prevailed that gold existed in California. The country had been explored at times since the sixteenth century, by Spanish, Russian and American parties. It was visited by Commodore Wilkes, who was in the service of the United States on an extensive exploring expedition; and members of his party ascended the Sacramento river and visited Sutter at the fort, while others made explorations by land.

James D. Dana, a celebrated author of several works on mineralogy, was the mineralogist of this expedition and passed by land through the upper portion of California. In one of his works he says that gold rock and veins of quartz were observed by him in 1832 near the Umpqua river, in Southern Oregon; and again, that he found gold near the Sierra Nevada and on the Sacramento river; also, on the San Joaquin river and between those rivers. There is, in the reports of the Fremont exploring expedition, an intimation of the existence of gold.

It has been said that in October and November, 1845, a Mexican was shot at Yerba Buena (San Francisco) on account of having a bag of gold dust, and when dying pointed northward and said, "Legos! Legos!" (yonder), indicating where he had found the gold dust.

It has been claimed, and with a considerable degree of probability, that the Mormons who arrived in San Francisco on the ship "Brooklyn" found gold before the famous discovery at Coloma. The circumstances in connection with this discovery are somewhat romantic. The Mormon people had established themselves at Nauvoo, Illinois, a point where they believed themselves to be beyond the reach of persecution. However, the country there became populated by those not of their faith, and the antagonism against the Mormons resulted finally in bloodshed, and the founder of the church, Joseph Smith, was shot by a mob and killed. The Mormons

then determined to remove farther west, and into a section of country beyond the reach of the government of the United States. They selected California as their future home. Their land expedition started across the plains, and a ship named the "Brooklyn" carried from the eastern side of the continent a number of the believers. Samuel Brannan, who was prominent in the early history of Sacramento, San Francisco and the State, was one of their leading men who came with the sea voyagers. When the "Brooklyn" immigrants landed at Yerba Buena (San Francisco) they found that the United States forces had taken possession of California, and that they had landed upon soil possessed by the nation from which they were endeavoring to flee. Couriers were sent overland to intercept the land party, and it is said that they found them at the place where Salt Lake City is now located. The overland party determined to locate at that place, although it was then sterile and unpromising. Those who came on the "Brooklyn" dispersed in California, and some of them located at Mormon Island, in Sacramento county; and it is claimed that they found gold long before the discovery at Coloma, but that they kept their discovery a secret. However that may be, it is a fact that mining was prosecuted by them about the time of Marshall's discovery.

At a banquet of the Associated Pioneers of the territorial days of California, held in the city of New York, on January 18, 1878, Colonel T. B. Thorpe, a veteran of the Mexican War, who had been on the staff of General Zachary Taylor, stated that while he had been employed as a journalist in New Orleans, several years before the discovery of gold at Coloma, a Swede, evidently far gone into consumption, called upon him and represented that he was what in his country was called a "king's orphan," that he had been educated at a governmental institution, on condition that after he had received his education he should travel in foreign lands, observe and record what he had seen, and deposit his records with the government. He stated that he had visited California, remained several days at Sutter's fort, enjoying the hospitality of Sutter; that while there he closely examined the surrounding country and became convinced that it abounded richly in gold. Colonel Thorpe stated that the Swede gave him this opinion in writing. At that banquet General Sutter was present, and Colonel Thorpe called upon him to say whether he had any recollection concerning the Swedish visitor. Sutter replied that he did recollect the visit, which had occurred about thirty-four years before; and he also remembered that the Swede expressed himself regarding the presence of mineral wealth in the neighboring hills: "but, added the General, 'I was too much occupied at the time with other concerns to devote any time or attention to it. My crops were ripe, and it was imperative that they should be gathered as quickly as possible, but I do recollect the scientific Swedish gentleman.'"

The report of the remarks delivered at that banquet were published, and in it is contained a copy of the manuscript to which Colonel Thorpe referred, in which the "king's orphan" wrote: "The Californias are rich in minerals. Gold, silver, lead, oxide of iron, manganese and copper ore are all met with throughout the country, the precious metals being the most abundant."

There is another account of an early gold discovery, which was published in the *New Age*, in San Francisco, the official organ of the Odd Fellows, in September, 1865. It purports to have been an extract written by the Paris correspondent of the *London Star*, who wrote that in the city of Paris he visited a private museum, and that its owner exhibited to him a nugget of gold, and stated that twenty-eight years before a poor invalid had presented himself and took out of his tattered coat a block of quartz, and asked the proprietor of the museum if he would purchase it, assuring him that it was full of gold. The stranger said: "I have come to you to apply to the government to give me a vessel and a crew of one hundred men, and I will promise to return with a cargo of gold." The proprietor of the museum presumed that the man was mad, and gave him a napoleon as a matter of charity, but retained a piece of the quartz. Afterward the quartz was analyzed, and it was proved to contain pure gold. Fifteen years elapsed, and a parcel and a letter were left at his door. The parcel was wrapped in a handkerchief, and was heavy. The letter was worn and almost illegible. On deciphering it, it proved to be the dying statement of the poor traveler, which, through the neglect of the lodging-house keeper where he had died after the interview referred to, had never been delivered. The package contained a block of quartz, and the letter was thus worded.

"You alone listened to me; you alone stretched out a helping hand to me. Alas! it was too late! I am dying. I bequeath my secret to you. The country from whence I brought this gold is called California."

The credit, however, for the practical discovery of gold in California is due to James W. Marshall. It is true that a gold mine had been worked in 1841 in the lower part of the state, and that gold from that mine sent to the Philadelphia mint for coinage as early as July, 1843. The mine, however, proved unprofitable and was abandoned. The story of the discovery by Marshall at Coloma, in January, 1848, is confused, and the precise date upon which it was made can perhaps never be settled. Marshall was employed by Captain Sutter, and was in charge of a party of men erecting a saw-mill at the present site of Coloma, in El Dorado county. A raceway was dug and the water turned in. In examining the race afterward Marshall's attention was attracted by a shining object. He picked it up. It was gold. Other particles of the metal were collected, and Marshall came with them to Sutter's fort and exhibited them to his employer, Sutter. They were tested in a crude way, and Sutter became convinced that the metal was gold. Afterward specimens were sent to Monterey, then the capital of the territory, and exhibited to General R. B. Mason, the military governor, and to W. T. Sherman, at that time an obscure officer in the United States Army, but who has since risen to national notoriety. The integrity of the metal was established, the news of the discovery sent forth, the world was electrified, and immigration poured in from every civilized country.

James W. Marshall was born in Hope Township, Hunterdon county, New Jersey, October 8, 1810. On arriving at man's estate he removed to Indiana, afterward to Illinois and Missouri; and arrived in California in 1844. In 1845 he came to Sutter's fort, and was employed by Captain Sutter. He took an active part in the California revolution of 1846. After his discovery of gold the legislature of the state pensioned him for a time. Subsequently he settled on a small piece of land at Coloma, near where he had discovered the gold, and made his living by farming. About 5 o'clock on the morning of August 10, 1885, he was found dead in his cabin, and was buried near the spot where gold was first found by him. He was never married.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The first concert of the second series of the "McNeill Club" was given Monday night at the Metropolitan theatre to a large and fashionable audience—congregation would be a more truthfully descriptive term. We never saw such a cold-blooded, undemonstrative house. One would have supposed that it was a sacred Sunday concert. There was entirely too much stiffness. It would seem to the auditor that the members of the club were fearful of disturbing their immaculate shirt fronts or creasing their claw-hammer coats. The concert, as far as the artistic part and the numbers in the house, was a grand success; the vocal and orchestral music superb. That favorite little "song-bird," Mrs. McNeill, has few equals either in society or upon the operatic stage. Any other audience would have fairly lifted the roof with applause. The same might be said of a number of other artists that appeared. The programme was excellently rendered and was as follows:

FIRST PART.		
Comrades in Arms	McNeill Club and Orchestra.	Adam
Amo (Orchestral Accompaniment)	Alfred Wilkie.	Mattei
Blue Bells of Scotland	McNeill Club.	D. Buck
Under the Greenwood Tree (with flute obligato)	Mrs. John McNeill.	Arne
Fairest is She	McNeill Club.	Nevin
Hail Us, Ye Free (Eranian)	Ladies, McNeill Club and Orchestra.	Verdi
SECOND PART.		
Solo Profugo (Martha)	Alfred Wilkie and W. H. Kinross.	Flotow
Ever be Happy (Euchantress)	Soprano Obligato.	Balfe
Star of Love	Mrs. John McNeill.	Wallace
Chimes of Normandy	Alfred Wilkie.	Planquette
Le Filles de Cadiz	Orchestra.	Delibes
Good Night (unaccompanied Glee)	Ladies and McNeill Club.	Sir H. Bishop

Gustav Kobbé, in March *Century*, presents a most instructive article upon Amateur Theatricals, giving the history and origin of such. While amateur theatricals have been robbed of their charm of privacy by vaulting ambition, there should be a reaction in favor of the legitimate amateur. This is "an intellectual lever that our society could ill afford to lose." The great trouble, however, of recent times has been the craze of society women to become blazing stars in the dramatic firmament. Mrs. Potter is one of these, and it is but a question of brief time before she will disappear from the stage and from memory—save only as a very foolish and misguided woman. Now we have another society woman, Mrs. Rudolph Allen, who claims to have received this divine inspiration. The theatres are filled with these very, very bad apologies for actresses. The rule might be made to safely apply to very many of the alleged actors. Nothing of this kind should deter the usefulness of the amateur in the legitimate field.

There has been at all times since the play of "Hamlet" was written, a diversity of opinion as to what Shakespeare really intended. Whether Hamlet was mad, or only assuming madness. Martin W. Cooke has furnished a little volume entitled "The Human Mystery in Hamlet." One of the most interestingly absurd theories was held by some literary critics "that Hamlet was a woman masquerading in man's attire." Mr. Cooke disposes of many of these delusions. The true solution is that Hamlet is not a man—he is a type. "Hamlet" is made to exhibit mental agitation, the purpose or end of which is to show neither madness nor the struggles of the hero with the palpable obstacles to his action, but rather the conflict between his will and his passions, and thereby to illustrate that contention which begins with his birth and ends only with his death.

It is announced that Eben Plympton will soon appear in California at the head of a company in the "Mountebank." We remember when Plympton (then a green boy) first appeared in Sacramento, in small parts. He was a member of Joe Proctor's company, which at the time included Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Bates, J. F. Cathcart, Wm. Cogswell, Billy Crosbie, Jennie Mandeville, Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Edmunds, Walter Leman and others. Often was poor young Plympton the victim of merciless gulling by the other members of the company. And many times has the writer of this heard him retort upon his persecutors that some day he would reach the topmost round of the profession. We have not seen him for years, but from announcements through the press believe he has realized, in a considerable measure, his ambition.

No class of people are so much given to superstition and ridiculous crazes as are actors and actresses. Let an actor don a very peculiar style of apparel and there are hundreds who will ape the fashion. Actresses appear in a new form of hat or glove, or other article of dress, and immediately we have the "Bernhardt" style or the "Davenport" hat, etc. Fanny Davenport has started the latest craze. When out driving she carries a small Japanese hand-warmer, which is her substitute for a muff. This new toy, which never fails to excite curiosity, is a tiny stove, whose dimensions may be six inches by six and three-quarters of an inch. Silver is the material and brown ivory. The framework is dark silver, and curiously wrought medallions of ivory are set as panels in the lid. It is a pretty bit of jewelry, and is heated by a carbon pencil.

The Augustin Daly Company, in a brilliant comedy called "A Night Off," appeared at the Metropolitan theater last week. The artists were all new to a Sacramento audience. Rarely have we had such a uniformly artistic company. There were no "sticks." The ladies of the company were of a superior order of dramatic ability. Geo. Easton, Chas. J. Burbridge, E. G. Spangler and Stanley Reynolds are all clever artists. Mrs. E. A. Eberle made a matchless mother-in-law. This is the first time "A Night Off" has been presented in Sacramento. It was a success in every sense of the word. The ridiculous situations of the comedy kept the audience in a roar from the start.

A letter from Belle Boyd's manager, published in the New York *Dramatic News*, verifies what THEMIS said on February 24th: That the person alleged to have been assassinated was not Belle Boyd. She is now giving dramatic recitations of her war experiences with G. A. R. Posts.

Kate Mayhew's evidently partial to Sacramento. Clyde Heron (Miss Lucy O'Brien), and C. M. Gray are members of her company. All Sacramentans remember little Charley Gray who was a member of the little amateur minstrel and dramatic club organized here several years ago by Bert Kidder, Lou Crackboun, Rich. Cohn and a number of others.

John P. Jackson, in the *Cosmopolitan*, of March, gives a pretty review of the "Ring of the Nibelung," and the successful efforts of Dr. Damrosch to make the musical public acquainted with the true beauties of Wagner's music, as well as the dramatic powers of the artists. There are a number of excellent illustrations of scenes of the play.

The New York *Dramatic News* hauls the *Argonaut* dramatic critic over the coals for glaring errors about Pauline Markham, Pasquale Brignoli, Cottrelly and Jansen. The scoring winds up with this: "Shades of 'Betsy B.,' that her old and spicy dramatic department on the *Argonaut* should have fallen into such hands * * *"

At the Metropolitan the Madrid Spanish Opera Company is now holding the boards. A very high order of music is developed by the members of the combination. "Campanone" on Friday night, and "Mascot" last evening drew good houses. To-night "La Tempestad" will be given.

Young sapheads will pay \$5 for a bouquet for some ballet dancer or chorus singer, when he is in debt for his washing. This breed of animals, however, only infest large cities. Occasionally a few develop in this city.

Frederick Warde will give the Sacramento public a treat in the legitimate drama next week. "Virginius," "Damon and Pythias," and "Mountebank" are in his repertoire.

Book Chat.

Again has the antiquarian book maniac reported a discovery. This time a writer in the *St. James Gazette* has desecrated the sepulture of Goldsmith and accused him of plagiarism. First we had Donnelly with his cryptogram attempting to shatter our idol and rob us of our devotions at the shrine of Shakespeare. Now we have this literary crank of the *St. James Gazette*, fishing up what he alleges to be the original poems of an obscure French poet, and accuses Oliver Goldsmith with plagiarism. The poem alleged to have been appropriated is that famous one commencing with these lines:

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds too late that men betray,
What charms can soothe her melancholy—
What art can wash her guilt away?
The only art her guilt to cover,
To hide her shame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover
And wring his bosom—is to die.

In a copy of Segur, printed in Paris, in 1719, the following lines appear:

Lorsqu'une femme, a pres trop de tendresse,
D'un homme sent la trahison,
Comment, pour cette si douce foiblesse,
Peut-elle trouver une guerison?
Le seul remede qu'elle peut ressentir,
La seule ravanche pour son tort,
Pour faire rep tard l'amant repentir,
Helas! trop tard—est la mort.

A translation forms the sense and rhythm of the above.

It will take more than this alleged revelation to shake our faith in the honesty of the author of the "Vicar of Wakefield." Call another witness, Mr. Critic!

The *North American Review* for March is before us. General W. T. Sherman has contributed to this number an interesting reminiscence of "Old Times in California," which will be read with interest by all old timers. This number contains a number of choice articles, among which are: "Assassination as a Political Argument," "Was Clayton's Murder a Political Crime?" "Humanity's Gain from Unbelief," "Della Bacon's Unhappy Story," "Legislative Injustice to Railways," "Common Sense and Copy Rights," "At the Goethe Society," "Can our Churches be Made More Useful" and a number of other articles. For sale by H. C. Megerle, 4th, J and K.

ENGLISH LIFE. By T. C. Crawford. Published by Lovell & Co., New York, in the International Series. H. C. Megerle, Sacramento, Agent.

This little work is a compilation of Mr. Crawford's letters from London to the New York *World*. Only those which were upon important features of English life are embodied in this volume. The personal observations of royalty, as seen through Yankee eyes, make good reading. The Derby and Ascot meetings, Prince of Wales levees, the English newspapers, amusements, etc., are graphically described.

The *Cosmopolitan*, for March, is a readable volume. The contents are: "The Ring of the Nibelung," "Edward Everet Hale," "In the Headsman's Room," "A Catch," "Some Washington Homes," "From the Sea to the Desert," "A Wind Song," "Birds," "Wu chih Tien," "Oskimo Ice Whaling," "A City of Sea Shells," "Uncle Jonathan's Ditty," "Social Problems," "In the Library." For sale by H. C. Megerle, 4th, J and K, Sacramento.

Rider Haggard, who has been lately thrown in the background by the vaporings of Mrs. Chanler and Mrs. Atherton, now comes to the front again with a new novel—"Cleopatra." This author, too, wrote himself out and sought to furnish literature by measurement only.

It is announced that Amelia Rives-Chanler intends to inflict another of her books upon a patient, tired and suffering public. It will be entitled "The Witness of the Sun." Say it is immoral and the book will sell.

Wheatland Graphic.

Under the above name a new Sunday paper has been issued at Sacramento by Messrs. Win. J. Davis, W. A. Anderson and Geo. Blanchard, all gentlemen of acknowledged literary ability. With such a corps of writers the success of the venture is assured. The first number is a model of typographical neatness, and its contents highly interesting, the editorial articles having a dignified conciseness and pith to them that is attractive, and awakens a desire for more of a like kind. The selections and original articles show good taste and careful preparation. The local news of Sacramento of Saturday and the latest telegraph until Sunday morning being presented. A field for such a journal has existed at the capital for a long time, and THEMIS gives abundant evidence of its admirable adaptability to fill the place. It will be principally devoted to literature, drama and art, and we wish it well. A. J. Johnston & Co., the well known printers, are the publishers.

Social Chat and Experiences of Lawyers and Doctors.

It is often amusing, as well as instructive, to listen to the anecdotes and experiences of medical and legal gentlemen, while in social converse. Frequently at a popular place of resort, the writer meets a party of doctors, again a number of lawyers, sometimes a joint party of both, where joke, anecdote and professional experience is the order. At such pleasant gatherings the useful, entertaining and amusing experiences given, would, if recorded, fill a large volume. Recently at such assemblages the usual happy experiences were the subject in order, when one of the learned medicos gave an account of a woman who swallowed a tooth-brush, and after fifteen years' experience of various pains and conditions the brush was, by a skillful surgical operation, removed from the lower part of the stomach. The woman got well.

This was the prompter for another case, where a young girl 15 years old, swallowed a mass of hair, which was also removed without ultimate injury. Then another, of the extraction of a tea-spoon, which had been taken as diet nine months prior. Continuing in this line, another recalled a case of dieting upon a fork, which remained in the stomach five years, was extracted and the patient lived. More yet, a knife-blade and butcher's sharpening steel, respectively, had been removed from the region of the epigastrium of two patients, both of whom got well.

By this time it devolved upon the lawyers to recount some of their remarkable experiences and anecdotes. An old veteran told a story on Judge Van R. Paterson while practicing at the Stockton bar. "Van R.," as he was familiarly called, went up to a little place to try a case before a justice of the peace. The action was for the possession of eight sheep. Paterson was for the defense. The first witness was asked, "Do you know the sheep in question?" Paterson objected, saying, "This is improper; I suppose the counsel will next ask who introduced them." The justice sustained the objection, remarking that he "could not allow such foolish questions." The attorney for the plaintiff tried to reason with the justice; but it was no use, he was obdurate. He next asked, "Who is the owner of these sheep?" Paterson interposed objection, and with an assumed indignant frown said to the justice: "Why, he wants to make the witness the judge and have him decide the case. Who is the owner, indeed!—that is for the court to say." The justice ruled the question out. By this time the attorney for the plaintiff was thoroughly disgusted, and declined to offer any further evidence. There being absolutely no evidence, Paterson moved for a nonsuit. Greatly to his surprise, the justice refused to grant the motion, announcing that "he knew the plaintiff to be a good man, and who would not have brought suit if he had no cause; further, he knew that he had lost thirteen sheep." (The suit was for eight only.)

While Paterson was a little staggered at this decision, after such favorable rulings on the evidence, he put the witnesses for the defense on the stand, and asked the first witness: "Do you know the sheep mentioned in this suit?" Plaintiff's attorney now turned the tables by making the same objection used against him. The old justice looked at Paterson and said: "I guess he is right." Paterson resorted to his wits to counter this, by urging the court that the positions of plaintiff and defendant were entirely different, and the rules of evidence were not the same. "You see," said Paterson, "the defendant has been forced into court against his will, therefore he has a right to ask this question." The justice agreed with him, and allowed Paterson to prove what he pleased. This being so satisfactory to Paterson, and there being no evidence other than what was in his favor, the case was submitted with the certainty in his mind of a judgment.

The justice took a recess for a few moments to make up his judgment. Just before the court again convened, Paterson spoke to the justice and asked, "Have you decided the case?" The justice answered, "Oh, yes." "Well, how," asked Paterson. "I have given plaintiff judgment for thirteen sheep," replied the justice. "How the devil can you do that when only eight sheep were sued for?" exclaimed Paterson. "Oh, I knew before the trial that plaintiff lost thirteen sheep, and that defendant had them," concluded the justice. Judge Paterson resolved after that never to rely on sharp tactics, even with an old country justice.

Another good story was told of the late Chief Justice W. T. Wallace, who, since his retirement from the Supreme Bench, and shortly before his assumption of the Superior Judgeship of San Francisco. Judge Wallace was called upon to try an unimportant suit before a justice of the peace in Santa Clara county. During the trial his quick perception discovered that the old justice desired to be perfectly impartial in his rulings, and would sustain or overrule objections or motions in such a manner as to make them equal on each side. Thus, if Wallace was overruled at one time, the next ruling would be in his favor, so as to exactly adjust the rulings on both sides. Observing this, Wallace resolved to take a substantial advantage of this procedure, so that it would be of practical benefit. So when it came to his turn for a favorable ruling, he in the most serious and dignified manner moved to dismiss the case. The old justice granted the motion, as it was Judge Wallace's turn. No amount of argument of opposing counsel could change it, and Judge Wallace walked off bursting with laughter at his opponent's discomfiture.

Rather an amusing incident occurred in Judge Armstrong's court in this city not long since. An aspiring young lawyer, before the meeting of the court, explained to the court officers in social chat that he always made it a practice to study the characteristics of the judges before whom he practiced, with a view of determining how to make the most favorable impression on the mind of the presiding officer; and that his conclusion as to Judge Armstrong was to agree with him in every ruling. Said he: "Just watch me try this case this morning, and you will see that I am a judge of human nature. I patronize theatres and attend churches and other gatherings, for the sole purpose of pursuing this study. It is in my estimation, an important part of the education of a lawyer." The case was called, and everything went on without a hitch until the student in human nature interposed an objection to some testimony; he argued it at length; it was promptly overruled by the court. The young lawyer gracefully acquiesced, and said: "I entirely agree with your honor's views; I had no confidence in the point when I made it." The judge remarked sharply: "It is unprofessional to trifle with the time of the court by the making of silly objections. If you repeat this, sir, I will send you to jail for contempt." The student in human nature subsided with faith in his theory very greatly shaken.

These are but a few of the very many amusing incidents of court life, which we will publish when space permits.

Political.

The political parties have placed their municipal tickets in the field, and everything is ready for the fray—if it can be called a fray, for the Republicans have practically a walk-over. As this paper stated last week, the Republican Convention could be controlled by neither of the elements who have been accustomed to make the primaries and conventions the battle grounds of their little spleen and the arenas for the exhibition of their selfishness of purpose and narrowness of view. The petty statesmen who are conspicuous in these conflicts had arranged their programmes, and each side had its candidates selected in advance for every nomination on the ticket. A conservative element—an element of Republicans who are not spoils seekers, an element who desire the selection of men of capacity to fill our offices—men who are not tied up on any proposition of appointment or policy, but whose very standing guarantees ability and integrity—stepped in. That element forced all of the programme candidates out of the convention. The result is the nomination of a ticket which will not be defeated; every nominee on it will be elected. It is conceded by prominent Democrats that it is the strongest ticket that has been nominated in this city for many years. The only hope the Democrats have for success is to resort to the stereotyped tactics of former campaigns, to take advantage of side issues, encourage them, and in that way slide in their candidates. This devilish plan of muddying the political waters to deceive, enabled the Democrats to load down the board of trustees a few years ago with sticks. We do not think the people will again be deceived by political schemes of this sort. It should be recollected that in no instance in our municipal elections in the past have these side shows ever been gotten up to benefit the Republican ticket. A reflection as to the incapacity of the men they have in some instances carried into the board of trustees and other offices, should be of some significance to our people. Through the incapacity of some of the members of the city board in the past, Sacramento has been retarded; we have not been able to keep up with the advance of the times.

A comparison with other cities—and even with Woodland, a town in an adjoining county—is against us. We have been constantly compelled to apologize to the outside world. There is one way to remedy this: Put men of brains at our legislative and executive heads. We are not addressing anything we may say in this paper to any but the intelligent among our people. We care not for the small army among us who are so conspicuous at elections; whose open palms extend behind them; whose votes and "influence" are controlled by the sack; and who, if the law could be enforced, would land in state prison. Nor have we very much respect for those who may attempt to apply the "knife" to punish candidates they do not like, or who will not come up to the captain's office and produce the required coin to purchase their friendship. There has been much talk that certain elements contemplate the "knifing" of certain gentlemen on the Republican ticket. If the attempt be made, the parties at the bottom can be easily located, and we advise the Republican committee and all honest men to be on their guard. Such attempts are usually accompanied by the corrupt use of money. A little vigilance on the part of a few may result in sending some of these corruptors to the penitentiary. This paper will volunteer to furnish additional counsel without cost to punish such offenders. It is not difficult to spot men who engage in this business; they are known to about every man who has run for an office.

John Stevens, the Republican nominee for Second Trustee, has been a successful business man in this community for a great many years. He is a man against whom no adverse criticism can be truthfully uttered. He will enter office untrammelled. He has always been a staunch Republican. In the board of trustees Mr. Stevens will represent no clique or faction; he will represent the city of Sacramento and her best interests. He is not a man of contracted views, and we will venture if the question of his nomination and election was as to whether he should receive them in shackles, he would have stood on his dignity as a man and independently replied that if the price of the office was to truckle to any man or set of men he wanted not the honor. We know that Mr. Stevens has been approached to commit himself to vote for the appointment of particular individuals to sundry subordinate offices, and that he has been asked to say in advance what he will do in regard to some matters of legislative importance to this city.

He is right in declining to enter the office as a tool. We have known of very many instances where men have unequivocally pledged themselves before election and have unblushingly broken their pledges. An honest and capable man needs no pledging. Men who will truckle for popular votes by a committal in advance to everybody and

everything are either knaves or cranks. Past experience has demonstrated that in their election the people have always come out losers.

E. H. McKee for Auditor, John J. Buckley for Assessor and Geo. A. Putnam for Collector, are the present incumbents. Their records are certainly satisfactory, and it will be difficult for any intelligent citizen who regards the interests of Sacramento to point out a reason for any change. They are men drilled and skilled in the performance of the intricate and important duties of their respective positions; to break in men inexperienced and untried would be unwise as a business proposition. Sacramento has no money to throw away in educating new men to fill ministerial offices. No merchant would discharge a competent bookkeeper or clerk and fill the place with another of doubtful competency.

George B. Blue has been a carriage maker in this city for many years. He is a man of strict integrity, and beyond approach by any corrupting influence. His many acquaintances will stand sponsor to those in this community who do not know him, as being a man of a high order of capability to fill the office of Fire Commissioner; one whose conduct will be beyond any reproach.

With such a ticket as the Republican party presents success is assured.

Work of our Local Legislators.

Little attention is paid to what the members we elect to the legislature from this county accomplish. That has been the rule in the past; it is the rule at present. Many of our citizens who scrutinized their votes at the last November election were then disposed to view the important questions that would come before the legislature with seriousness, but they relapsed into indifference, and have paid little attention to what has or has not been accomplished by our local representatives.

Our delegation consists of F. R. Dray, Senator; and W. M. Petrie, E. C. Hart and L. H. Fassett, Assemblymen.

Their votes on matters of general state importance have not been adversely criticised.

Of interest to Sacramento county they have successfully handled the following measures:

An appropriation of \$40,250, to improve the grounds in the park east of the capitol building.

An appropriation of \$3,200 to construct a concrete walk from the capitol building to Twelfth and L streets, and another from the building to Twelfth and N streets—walks similar to those which now extend to Tenth and L and Tenth and N.

An appropriation of \$2,000 to grade Fifteenth street east of the capitol grounds.

An appropriation of \$17,920 to remove the wooden steps in the walks in the capitol park and to replace them with substantial and ornamental steps of cut granite.

An appropriation of \$11,000 for an extension to the state printing office.

All of these bills have passed both houses and are now in the hands of the Governor.

Another bill has been passed, but it is held by a motion to reconsider, to provide a room for the deposition of archives, in the basement of the capitol. It appropriates \$10,000 for that purpose.

Sundry minor bills have been passed.

A bill is now in the hands of the Governor to appropriate \$112,500 for the electric and water-power works at Folsom. It will doubtless become a law.

In addition, our delegation were really the practical movers in the passage of the bill for the relief of the laborers and other small holders of drainage claims under the act of 1880. Under the act of 1885, the larger claims have been paid, but the smaller, yet equally deserving ones, largely owned by persons in Sacramento and Marysville, have been waiting for their money all these years.

In all, we think that our delegation should be congratulated on their work. No important measure that has been placed in their hands has failed, and the people of Sacramento county certainly cannot complain of want of fidelity and good judgment on the part of their representatives.

Death of Chris Zimmerman.

Christian Zimmerman, an old resident of this city, died at half past 11 o'clock yesterday, of hemorrhage of the stomach. His death was unexpected, and he was out on the streets as usual during the early part of the day. With W. L. Pritchard and George Cowles, the deceased projected the extensive carriage works at Eighth and K streets, and erected for that purpose what is now the Clunie block. Mr. Zimmerman has for several years conducted a grocery store at Twelfth and E streets. He was a member of Sacramento Commandery No. 2, Knights Templar, Sacramento Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, Sacramento Lodge No. 40 F. and A. M., and Eureka Lodge of Odd Fellows. The deceased was a native of Switzerland, and aged about 53 years. The funeral will take place on Monday at 2 o'clock, from Masonic Hall, under the auspices of Sacramento Lodge F. and A. M., with Sacramento Commandery acting as escort.

The Usual Bluster.

A few weeks ago the public were alarmed at what appeared to be a phenomenal outbreak of crime. Burglaries and robberies were reported nightly; many of our citizens feared to be on the streets at night; the gunsmiths did a good business in the sale of revolvers. That the state of affairs were bad will be admitted; that the situation was as bad as reported we deny. There is always a disposition to magnify vice and its prevalence; to belittle virtue and its attributes. This city and the people in it are not nearly as bad as they have at times been painted. It is true that at times we have an influx of the migratory criminal element. They do not remain very long; they either leave freely or land in the State Prison. However, this recent excitement, which seems to have suddenly been allayed, reminds us that considerable parade was made about the matter of the passage of a law to increase and improve our police force. Much was said about it, but has the proposed law fallen through a knot-hole? Are we always to propose improvements on the spur of the moment, and drop the matter when another engrossing subject arises? Why alarm, condemn, propose relief, and then quit?

A Ubiquitous Swindler.

The hatless check-swindler who victimized a number of our merchants a few months ago, according to accounts from San Francisco, has been driving a thriving business in that locality. Several firms have been taken in for sums varying from \$50 to \$60 each. It seems strange, after so much publicity has been given to this style of swindling, that in the metropolis vigilant merchants and business men should be so neglectful as to fall into this scheme of robbery. No matter how much caution may be given, however, we will find otherwise careful business men fall victims to bunco thieves and confidence sharps. This swindler and forger has at least the merit of originality; he is enterprising. He first operated on this coast at Los Angeles, then in this city, then in San Francisco, then in San Jose, and then in the coast towns to Oregon and Washington territory. Now he has returned to the bay. He certainly has made his expenses. His visit to Sacramento realized to him \$165.

The True Story.

We observe that the fellow Lewis, who murdered Perrin in San Francisco several weeks ago, makes a queer defense. He claims that in Colorado he was a member of a Vigilance Committee that caused Perrin to leave the country, by reason of which Perrin held a vengeful animosity against him, and attempted to kill him, Lewis, but he was too quick for him with his pistol. The facts are that these two worthies were partners in bunco steering business and confidence operators; that shortly before the murder the pair of them robbed a drummer in that city at one of their bunco devices, and escaped punishment by some means. When they arrived at San Francisco, Perrin, who had the proceeds of their little enterprise, refused to divide up with Lewis. The result was Perrin's murder by Lewis. These are the facts as they come to us.

Exciting Chess Contest.

The Chess Club of this city is playing a match game by telegraph with J. D. Redding, the well-known lawyer of San Francisco, who is considered one of the best players in that city. The game is nearing the close, with every indication of victory for the Sacramento club. We have some enthusiastic players in this city, and other games are in prospect.

Signal Service Report.

The signal service weather report during the week ending last night shows that the highest temperature was 75°, on the 4th, 5th and 6th; the lowest 45°, on the 3d and 6th. The rainfall during the week was .16 of an inch, making 10.10 inches for the season, as against 9.86 to even date last year. The reports last night show a low barometer, southerly winds and cloudy weather. The storm appears not to be over at the present writing.

Burglary.

On Friday night some midnight burglars made an entrance into the Louvre, from a rear window, and robbed the till of about \$5 in change, and opened a number of packages of cigarettes, removing and taking therefrom the certificates, strewing the cigarettes upon the floor. The nature of the robbery would indicate the thieves to be small boys.

A Stray Shot.

About 8 o'clock last night a pistol shot was heard at O, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets. There was a general rush of neighbors in the vicinity of the shooting, but no one could be found who knew anything about the occasion of the shot, or the one who fired it.

SOCIAL.

The entertainment and dance given by the Catholic Ladies' Relief Society No. 1, at Y. M. I. hall, on the evening of March 4th, was a pleasant affair, and largely attended. The musical programme was as follows: Vocal solo, by Millard, Miss W. S. Leake; instrumental solo, "Nocturne No. 2," Miss Annie Winters; trio, Misses Dake and McGuire, accompanied by Miss Belle McGuire; vocal duet, "Come Where the Violets Blow," Miss Ida Wilson and Mrs. Leake. The floor directors were: Len Ryan, Dr. C. T. Magill, and Messrs. Longshore and McInerney. The officers of the society are: Miss Emma Hughes, President; Mrs. S. Slight, Senior Vice President; Mrs. Thos. Fox, Junior Vice President; Miss Louise Conrad, Recording Secretary; Miss Winnie Devine, Financial Secretary; Miss Minnie Leonard, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Ida Wilson, Treasurer; Miss Lizzie O'Brien, Grand Marshal; Miss Nellie Connolly, Marshal; Miss Katie Fitzgerald, Assistant Marshal; Miss Emma Lanfrotter, Guard; Miss Angela Cadogan, Assistant Guard; Mesdames F. D. Ryan, W. S. Leake, Dr. M. J. McGill, and Misses Eliza Wittenbrock, Addie Hughes, Nellie Ogden, May F. Talbot, Nettie M. Hopley, Directors.

A grand masquerade ball was given at Deterding's hall, at Hangtown Crossing, Friday night. Very many Sacramentans attended. The ball was a success and enjoyable. The music was furnished by the First Artillery Band. There were about 100 masquers. The prizes were awarded as follows: Best dressed lady, Miss Gertie Jones, as Princess; prize, pair of vases. Best sustained character by gentleman, Chas. M. Hill, as a Spanish Cavalier; prize, watch holder. Best sustained character by lady, Miss Belle Taylor as "Venus;" prize, card receiver. Best original character by gentleman, R. H. Platt as "The Dude Darkey;" prize, ink stand. Best comical character by lady or gentleman, A. E. Noack and Chas. Schwilk, as "The Battered Senators;" prize, musical doll. Conpon prize, silver fruit dish, William Parry.

A progressive whist party was given by Miss Mamie Lindley last evening to a large number of friends. The residence was handsomely decorated. Victor Hartley carried off the first prize for the evening.

Miss Bea. Fitch leaves for Woodland to-day, to visit Miss M. Scheuller.

Mrs. E. J. Turner is visiting friends at Penryn.

H. R. Martin is rustivating for a few days among the foothills of Placer county.

Clark Pearson, of Augusta, Ill., is visiting Sacramento, the guest of W. E. Brown.

Frank. M. Pixley, editor of the San Francisco *Argonaut*, is in Sacramento, the guest of ex-Governor Booth.

San Francisco Items.

Ben. Morgan, an attorney, has sued Judge Sabin, of the United States District Court, for \$10,000, for alleged slander, growing out of Judge Sabin's strictures upon Morgan's recent letter to Judge Hoffman, asking that Sabin and Sawyer be not allowed to sit in a case he had before the Court.

The war rumor at San Francisco has created great excitement. The defenseless condition of this port is the cause of much apprehension, in case there should be a declaration of war. Many people are fearful that the rumors are founded on truth.

Judge Hoge, of the Superior Court, has decided upon demurrer, that an injunction will not lie against the Chief of Police of San Francisco, to prohibit him from smashing in doors of suspected localities. The decision was in the case of Leong Foo vs. P. Crowley. This might be instructive to our local police, who are delicate about forcing an entrance to suspected gambling dens.

The Chinaman who was shot by one of his countrymen a day or two ago, died yesterday. The fight, as usual with the celestials, was over one of their human chattels. About the only thing a Chinaman will fight for is a woman—that is, the possession of a woman.

To-day, and every evening this week, there will be gospel meetings held in the First Baptist church, Ninth street, conducted by Dr. Kenard, of New York city. Good music and all welcome.

Samuel P. Putnam will lecture this evening, at Pioneer Hall, on the tyranny of Sabbath laws and the freedom of the Sunday, an important question. All are invited. Seats free.

The Liquor Dealers Association, pursuant to a notice in our advertising columns, will meet to-day in Turner Hall, at 2 P. M.

Mrs. Sykes—Yes; Bill is a most devoted and loving husband, dear. He only beats me when he is bilious or his corns hurt him. —To-day.

The Old Bohemian Club.

EDITORS THEMIS:—In grateful remembrance of the many happy hours spent with the "Old Bohemian Club," and brought more forcibly to mind by the mention of dear and familiar names, I cannot refrain from adding a few words to a past so fraught with pleasant associations and refined enlightenment, at a time particularly when the influence of cultured men and women made itself deeply felt through after life; and also to pay a small tribute to the noble woman whose generosity threw open her hospitable doors weekly, to gather around her congenial spirits whose aims were only to contribute to one another's pleasure, and for self improvement. She not only gave advantage to those intellectually superior, but her innate kindness prompted her to seek those whom force of circumstances gave small opportunities, and helped to refine and enlighten them by her own association and those that she gathered around her. Such cordiality and utter forgetfulness of self it has never been my good fortune to meet, and the little gatherings so teemed with kindly spirit that the coldest nature must have become harmonized in such genial surroundings. A perfect hostess in every sense—cultured, intelligent, refined. I am sure that every one of the little band dropped a tear at her untimely end. To those evenings, now past, go the pleasant recollections of my life, and I hope the mention of the leading spirit will not be out of place. Mrs. L. H. Foote was a woman of dignified appearance; handsome, intelligent, a fine reader, and above all, appreciative of others' merits. Her husband contributed many of his original efforts to our ears for the first time, and those who heard will not forget the beauty of his "Ma Pauvre Petite," read at the home of Gov. Newton Booth, on December 10, 1874; the entertainment was intended as a surprise to him, and an eve long to be remembered.

The programme lies before me now, and I think it a good opportunity to show the talent contained in the club, and trust, as was mentioned last week, it may influence a few choice spirits to a like effort in organization, and at the same time serve to bring to mind again details of a delightful evening. The programme was as follows:

"Myths" (original)—W. A. Anderson.
Scene from "The Hunchback"—Tracy Lesman, Albert Hart, W. H. Payne.
Bicarole (Schufert)—Mrs. John McNeill.
Reading, "Katie Lee and Willie Gray"—Miss Jennie Armstrong.
Reading, "If"—Wm. H. Payne.
Polonaise (Chopin)—Miss Bertie Lesmau.
Reading, "Only"—Miss Ella Harrison.
Scene from "Macbeth"—Mrs. L. H. Foote, Albert Hart.
Reading—Selection—"Mrs. Hayden."
Reading, "The Pilgrims"—Miss Julia Colby.
"Ma Pauvre Petite," (original)—Gen. L. H. Foote.
Song, "Castles in the Air"—W. H. Payne. Words by Gen. Foote, music by Miss B. Lesmau.
"Juanita" (original)—Lauren E. Crane.
"Origin of Poetry" (original)—Matt. Clarken.
Reading, "Guilty, or Not Guilty?"—Miss Jennie Gourley.
Scene from "King John"—M. H. Heyman.
Piano duet—Mrs. Matt. Clarken and Miss B. Lesman.
Reading, "Palabras Carinosas"—Mrs. Albert Hart.
Reading, "The Sisters"—Mrs. W. A. Anderson.
Reading, "The Walrus and the Carpenter"—Major Win. E. McArthur.

ONE OF THE MEMBERS.

Former City Elections.

The following was the vote for Trustees at the elections held in this city since 1882:

1882—For Third Trustee: E. E. Ames (R), 1529; Wm. Gutenberger (D), 2036.
1883—For Second Trustee: W. F. Knox (R), 1876; H. B. Neilsen (D), 1888; scattering, 38.
1884—For Mayor: Jos. Steffens (R), 1871; John Q. Brown (D), 1912; A. B. Nixon (P), 344.
1885—For Third Trustee: W. R. Jones (R), 1860; Wm. Gutenberger (D), 1427; E. M. Leitch (P), 280.
1886—For Second Trustee: John Ryan (R), 2045; Wm. McLaughlin (D), 1813; Jno. Rider (I), 229; H. B. Neilsen (I), 262.
1887—For First Trustee: Eugene J. Gregory (R), 3202; Jno. Q. Brown (D), 1283; F. H. L. Weber (P), 39.
1888—For Third Trustee: H. C. Wolf (D and I), 2755; L. Elkus (R), 1647.

California Blue Book.

We have received from W. C. Heudricks, Secretary of State, the Governmental Roster of state and county officers. The volume is replete with most valuable history. We will in our next issue give an extended review of this exhaustive work.

The Columbia Bicycle.

Parties desiring to purchase a bicycle will do well before purchasing to call on L. Breuner, 604 K St., the agent for the Columbia and American bicycle.

A new Sunday paper, entitled THEMIS, has made its appearance in this city. The typographical appearance is excellent, a distinctive style has been adopted. A. J. Johnston & Co. are the publishers. We hope that the venture may prove successful.—*Nord Cal. Herald*, March 9, 1889.

A Musical Somnambulist.

A married lady of this city, who is an ambitious student of music, got up in her sleep a few nights ago, and entering her parlor, lighted the gas, proceeded to open her piano, place her music in proper order, and in the most earnest manner ran over her musical exercises, being an arrangement with variations of "The Suwanee River," "No One to Love," etc. These she performed in a manner superior to the best efforts of her waking hours. During all this time her husband was an amused auditor of the midnight concert, yet fearful of doing any act that might awake her, as nervous persons under somnambulist influences are frequently thrown into hysteria upon any sudden awakening. The lady, however, deliberately took her time, and in her diaphanous attire paraded through the apartments in an independent manner, finally going to the secret hiding place of her jewelry and taking out a case containing her diamond earrings, went into her bedroom, stood before the dressing case mirror admiring herself and earrings. After all this she quietly returned to her parlor, extinguished the gas, and returned to bed. When told of her adventures next morning she was skeptical, and was only convinced by finding her earrings where she had left them, and not in their accustomed hiding place.

Hugh C. Jones, a prominent resident of Sutter county, died on Thursday, near Yuba City, of hemorrhage of the lungs. The deceased was the inventor of several improvements on the threshing machine, and was a good citizen, highly respected by all who knew him.—*Wheatland Graphic*.

Mr. Jones was well known in this city. Edw. Anderson, one of the Tullis murderers, and who was executed in this city, was working on a threshing machine on Mr. Jones' ranch immediately before and after the murder. Anderson rode from there in the night for the purpose of committing the crime, and returned in time so that his absence was hardly noticed. When danger of detection came, a marked note was sent to Anderson by his co-conspirators; he rode here in the night and was arrested at his house. Mr. Jones was an important witness in the case.

Base Ball.

The Sacramento team for the national game has been completed as follows:

Pitchers—E. L. Breckenridge, W. B. Goodenough, A. G. Hapeman, W. W. Veach.
Catchers—William McLaughlin, Frank Graves, Chas. Krehmeyer.
First base—Krehmeyer, Veach.
Second base—Louis J. Sylvester.
Short stop—Wm. Newbert.
Third base—"Trick" McSorley.
Left field—Fred. B. Javne.
Center field—Veach, Krehmeyer, Goodenough.
Right field—Breckenridge, Graves, McLaughlin.

From the Northern Citrus Belt.

A gentleman from the northern portion of the State was in this city during the past week, and reports things lively in that portion of the great Sacramento valley. Large orchards and vineyards are being set out, and improvements are going on on all sides. In and around Kirkwood there is more stir and enterprise than in any other portion of the valley; large tracts of land are being subdivided and sold on the most liberal terms. Liberal advertising is now doing for Tehama county what it once did for Los Angeles, and they have only to tell the truth and show their lands to encourage immigration. The last few years have demonstrated the fact that that section of California is peculiarly and well adapted to grain and fruit raising of all kinds, no irrigation being necessary. The most liberal inducements are being held out to home seekers, and they are so well pleased with the country and the price of land that they invariably conclude to stay, and at once settle down and go to work. We predict that a few months later the boom which the southern section of California once had will be on in the northern portion of the citrus belt, with this exception, that the boom is in the land and not in prices. And why should it not? Tehama county, as the statistics show, has a better climate than Los Angeles, more rainfall, no fog, and equally as good land. She has the great Northwestern States and Canada in which to market her fruits, while Southern California must meet the competition of the Southern States, and the result is low prices for her products.

Quite a number from this county have gone to Kirkwood, and are going into business there. Being in the center of a large area of some of the best land in the valley, it must, in the near future, become one of the important towns of Northern California.

BIRTHS.

GRIFFETH—In this city, February 26th, to the wife of M. B. Griffith, a son.
PEARSON—In this city, February 27th, to the wife of N. P. Pearson, a son.

MARRIAGES.

MCCARTY-LUCEY—In this city, March 5th, by Rev. Father Grace, James McCarty, of Grand Island, to Alice Lucey, of this city.
MCDONALD-RANKIN—In San Francisco, March 4th, Thomas J. McDonald to Miss Mamie A. Rankin, both of this city.

DEATHS.

CLARK—In this city, March 5th, Fannie M., wife of T. G. Clark, a native of England, aged 50 years.
OLSAN—In this city, March 3d, Ola Olsan, a native of Denmark, aged 31 years.

Something New.

The depot of the Remington typewriter, the standard and best machine made, is at 1007 1/2 Fourth street, the only place in town to obtain supplies. Mrs. Irene S. Banton, the lady in charge, is also agent for the Stenograph, the wonderful little shorthand machine, and has formed a class. She gives a series of trial lessons to test the system. Call and see her, for we can recommend her work.

REGULAR

Republican * Ticket

ELECTION: TUESDAY, MARCH 12.

For Second Trustee.....JOHN STEVENS
For Auditor.....E. H. MCKEE
For Assessor.....JOHN J. BUCKLEY
For Collector.....GEORGE A. PUTNAM
For Fire Commissioner.....GEORGE B. BLUE

By order of the Republican City Central Committee.
R. J. VAN VOORHIES, Chairman.
DANIEL J. LONG, Secretary.

REGULAR

Democratic * Ticket

CITY ELECTION, - TUESDAY, MARCH 12.

For Second Trustee.....WM. McLAUGHLIN
For Auditor.....M. J. BURKE
For Assessor.....I. ALEXANDER
For Tax Collector.....JAS. S. CURTIS
For Fire Commissioner.....W. D. COMSTOCK

By order of the Democratic City Central Committee.
W. S. SHIELDS, Chairman.
M. J. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

REGULAR

American * Ticket.

CITY ELECTION, - TUESDAY, MARCH 12.

For Second Trustee.....O. P. DODGE
For Auditor.....FRANK P. WINNIE
For Assessor.....FRED. A. SHEPARD
For Collector.....GEO. A. PUTNAM
For Fire Commissioner.....W. D. COMSTOCK

By order City Central Committee.
S. S. HOLL, Chairman.
L. G. NIXON, Secretary.

JOHN STEVENS,

Regular Republican Nominee

FOR SECOND TRUSTEE.

WM. McLAUGHLIN,

Regular Democratic Nominee

FOR SECOND TRUSTEE.

ED. H. MCKEE,

Regular Republican Nominee

FOR CITY AUDITOR.

M. J. BURKE,

Regular Democratic Nominee

FOR CITY AUDITOR.

JOHN J. BUCKLEY,

Regular Republican Nominee

FOR CITY ASSESSOR.

GEO. A. PUTNAM,

Regular Republican Nominee

FOR CITY COLLECTOR.

GEORGE B. BLUE,

Regular Republican Nominee

FOR FIRE COMMISSIONER.

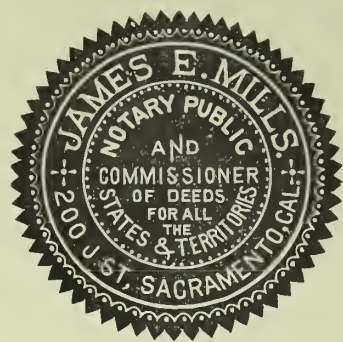
Liquor Dealers' Meeting.

The Liquor Dealers will hold an adjourned meeting THIS (Sunday) AFTERNOON, at 2 o'clock, at

TURNER HALL.

A full attendance is desired. By order.

CHAIRMAN.



All for 25 Cents.

The Chicago Manufacturing Jewelers' Association most respectfully calls your attention to a

GRAND

Opening Jewelry Sale

On Exhibition at

NO. 513 K STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth.

OPEN FROM 8 A M TO 9 P M.

This exhibition consists of Roll Gold, Oreide Gold, and Roman Gold goods, of our own make, such as Rhinestone Eardrops, Lace Pins, Opera Chains, Bracelets, Lockets, Initial Pins, Cuff and Collar Buttons, Neck and Vest Chains, Scarf Pins, Plain Band and Bangle Rings, SOLID GOLD BABY RINGS, COIN SILVER THIMBLES, Mexican Oxidized White Metal and Amber Hair and Breastpins, and a thousand other useful and ornamental articles of jewelry, too numerous to mention.

These Goods will be Sold at the Uniform Price of 25 Cents for Each Article.

Remember, we are advertising our goods, and therefore sell you \$1.00 and \$1.50 goods, for 25 cents in order to introduce them in this vicinity. Ten thousand articles is the limited amount sold at 25 cents each; therefore, call early and secure good bargains.

Great Bargains Offered in our 50c, \$1.00 and \$2.00 Departments.

N. B.—Great bargains offered in Solid Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, all kinds of Mexican Moonstones, and Filagree Jewelry of every description. Big bargains offered in Heavy-plated Silverware, such as Knives, Forks, Tablespoons and Teaspoons. Special bargains offered in newly discovered French Quartz Diamonds.

NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY.



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SCRAPS FROM POETS.

Full Fledged and Alleged.

Woman's Work.

Darning little stockings for restless little feet,
Washing little faces to keep them clean and sweet,
Learning Bible lessons, teaching catechism,
Praying for salvation from heresy and schism—
Woman's work!

Letting fall her own tears where only God
can see,
Wiping off another's with tender sympathy;
Learning by experience, teaching by example,
Striving for the gateway, golden pearly,
ample—
Woman's work!

Lastly cometh silence, a day of deep repose,
Her locks are smoothly braided, upon her
breast a rose;
Lashes resting gently upon a marble cheek,
A look of blessed peace upon her forehead
meek.

A fresh grave in the valley, tears, bitter
sobs, regret;
One more solemn lesson, that life may not
forget;
The face forever hidden, the race forever run,
Dust to dust, a voice saith,
And woman's work is done!

In Vino Veritas.

Let a man be well mellowed with wine,
And his nature will quickly appear.
If it be genial and kind,
The liquor will make it more clear;
But if he's a villain ingrain,
The tippie will act like a spell,
And expose from his innermost brain
The thoughts and conceptions of hell!

Then pass 'round the bottle and drink,
That the truths of our souls we may glean;
And he who refuses, we'll think
Has a heart that he fears to be seen!

"As Falls the Leaf."

Borne on the shrill and cheerless blast,
From shivering branches rended fast,
The autumn leaves are earthward strewn;
The lustre of their early green,
Their later gold and scarlet sheen
Are all as if they had not been—
A moment's splendor flown.

But yesterday it seems, when first
The swelling buds their fetters burst
And flung them forth in vernal day;
Through the long summer months their
shade
In whispering grove and colonnade
Ever a grateful covert made
Against the scorching ray.

Touched by the autumn's finger chill,
How took they on, o'er vale and hill,
A sudden beauty all untold;
Vision most wonderful! most brief!
As flamed the maple's every leaf
And glowed the oak in rich relief
Against the aspen's gold.

—Mail and Express.

He Came Back.

I.

At the end of the lane by the big white gate
(Oh, the heart of youth is fickle!)
He left his love for a year to wait.
Sing fickle, oh, so fickle!
"I'll return when the blushing roses bloom,
And be true to thee till the day of doom."
With a good-by kiss in the deepening gloom.
Oh, sing of a youth so fickle!

II.

"Will he ever return?" the maiden cried,
(Alas that hearts are fickle!)
And she sat her down and loud she sighed.
Sing fickle, oh, so fickle!
But he came as he said, all safe from harm,
And strolled down the lane in the June-time
warm,
But another girl hung on his arm!
Oh, fickle, fickle, fickle!

—Herbert Hall Winslow.

Worse Than Marriage.

A bachelor old and cranky,
Was sitting alone in his room;
His toes with the gout were aching,
And his face was o'erspread with gloom

No little ones' shouts disturbed him,
From noises the house was free,
In fact, from the attic to cellar
Was quiet as quiet could be.

No medical aid was lacking;
The servants answered his ring,
Respectfully heard his orders,
And supplied him with everything.

But still there was something wanting,
Something he couldn't command;
The kindly words of compassion.
The touch of a gentle hand.

And he said, as his brow grew darker
And he rang for the hireling nurse,
"Well, marriage may be a failure,
But this is a blamed sight worse."

—Boston Courier.

An Instructive Paper.

The March number of the *Occidental Medical Times* has just been issued from the press of A. J. Johnston & Co., Sacramento. Edited by James H. Parkinson, with collaborations of Doctors Wallace A. Briggs, Thos. W. Huntington, G. L. Simmons, Wm. Ellery Briggs, W. R. Cluness, Albert Abrams, W. Watt Kerr, J. W. Robertson, J. P. Morse, W. H. Mays and D. W. Montgomery. There are many very instructive articles in this number, embracing a variety of medical and surgical discoveries and treatment. The relations between the generalists and specialists is carefully considered by one of the medicos. Practical experiences in the various departments of medicine, and upon a great variety of ailments which flesh, bone and brain are heir to are given from the most eminent physicians of the times. Here is a little medical advice which we clip from the paper, and reproduce free. It might be of interest to the boys who have just had a "little time" and such an "enlarged head": "The most satisfactory results in headache, and especially in neuralgia, from 10 to 20 grain doses of antifebrin. Relief is obtained in one-quarter to one-half hour. The patients who shortly before were in despair with pain in the head felt entirely relieved. * * *

The articles upon mental diseases and medical jurisprudence are interesting alike to professional and laymen. The doctors do not take much stock in the theories that music is a sedative in insanity, and "the idea that music exerts a soothing influence over the insane is merely an instance of the longevity of a popular superstition. Like the belief in the moon's influence, it dies hard."

The deaths registered in 75 town districts last month, in a population of 773,000, correspond to an annual rate of 15.53 a thousand, the total mortality being just 1000. The average annual death rate from all causes in ten largest cities in the State, representing a population of 593,100, was 15.44. The highest rate reported for the month was reported from Pasadena, Los Angeles county, the rate having been 27.60 a thousand; the lowest was attributed to Chico, the rate being but 4.80.

There is an editorial reviewing all the sanitary legislation at the present session of the legislature. An interesting correspondence relating to medical recollections of a journey to Egypt, from R. Virchow, abstract and translation by G. L. Simmons, Jr., now in Europe.

A Strange Mark.

James Rothermel, who lives in Fayette county, this State, has a strange birth-mark, which makes him an object of superstitious regard among his neighbors. According to a correspondent of the *Pittsburg Post*, on the back of Rothermel's head, just below and a little to the right of the base of the brain, is a small excrescence, bluish in color and crescent-shaped. The moment the moon begins to turn the first quarter of her pole the mark begins to undergo a startling change. Its bluish color turns to a brilliant red, and the flesh below it and extending diagonally across his neck to the left shoulder begins to swell. As the moon grows older the birth-mark gets redder and redder, and the flesh swells more and more, until, when the moon has reached its "full," the crescent-shaped mark is of a fiery scarlet, and the flesh extending from the mark to the left shoulder has swollen into a horn-like roll, two or three inches in thickness at the largest point, and gradually tapering to a point near the left shoulder.

As the moon gradually begins to wane, in like manner the scarlet of the crescent-shaped mark becomes less fiery, the horn-like roll across the neck to decrease in size, until when the moon is dark again there is nothing to be seen but the small bluish crescent-shaped mark. For over twenty-eight years these changes have followed monthly with the moon's phases; and so marked are they, and so regular, that Rothermel can tell by simply placing his hand on the back of his neck exactly what stage the moon is in. —*Philadelphia American*.

A Test for Tea.

A Russian analyst, writing to the papers, gives the following as a test by which tea can be proved to be genuine or not. Take a pinch of tea in a glass, pour upon it a little cold water and well shake it up. Pure tea will only slightly color the water, while a strong infusion is quickly got from the adulterated or painted leaf. Now boil both sorts separately, and let them stand till cool, and the difference between them will be most marked. The false tea will become still stronger after long standing, but will remain transparent. Whereas the pure tea will become muddy or milky. This last appearance arises from the tannic acid which is a natural property in pure tea, but which in artificial tea is entirely absent. —*N. Y. Telegram*.

Dr. W. R. Cluness in the March number of the *Medical Times*, reports that there is undoubtedly present such an atmospheric condition as requires but little intensification to cause the spread of small-pox, and advises the revaccination of those who are not fully protected. The doctor also advises great precaution in matters of diphtheria.

The Way to Silence a Donkey.

I have no doubt that the donkey believes himself when braying to be executing a vocal solo of the highest excellence. As some of my readers may be incapable of appreciating the song, I will mention a device whereby the Turks induce the too-vocal donkey to be silent against his will. Just as before a cock crows he finds it necessary to stretch out his neck to the utmost, so the donkey feels himself compelled to begin his performance by holding his nose in the air and his tail parallel with his spine. When, therefore, a Turk wishes to silence his donkey he ties a tolerably heavy stone to the end of the animal's tail and departs with an easy mind. When the donkey feels inclined to bray, and begins the usual preliminaries he finds himself debarred from placing his tail at the requisite angle, and, in consequence, is unable to do justice to the bravado with which he was proposing to favor the world. —*The Rev. J. W. Wood, in Chautauquan*.

Both Got In.

"What is your profession?" asked St. Peter.

"I'm a lawyer," was the proudly spoken reply.

"And what was yours?" was asked of the next comer.

"I'm a lawyer, also."

"Humph; I suppose you may as well both go inside. I don't like to send both of you to the other place, because we've got more down there than we can accommodate now, and if I send one of you the other will sne out a writ of habeas corpus for him so quick it would make my head swim. Go on, both of you."

A woman advertises in a Chicago paper that she desires correspondence, with a view to matrimony, with a steady young man—one who neither smokes, chews, drinks nor swears; does not frequent club-rooms, and will be satisfied with the society of a loving wife. Ring off, dear; you have called up the wrong planet. There are no such angels on earth now. But just think of such a request coming from a Chicago woman! —*Peoria Transcript*.

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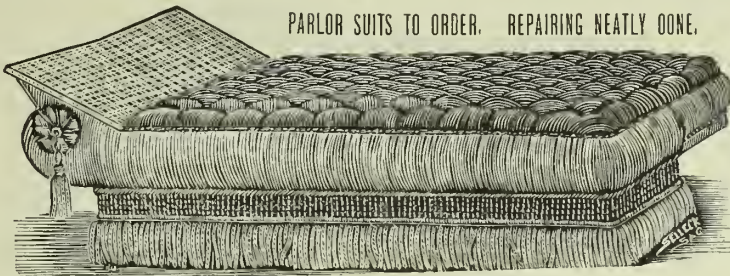
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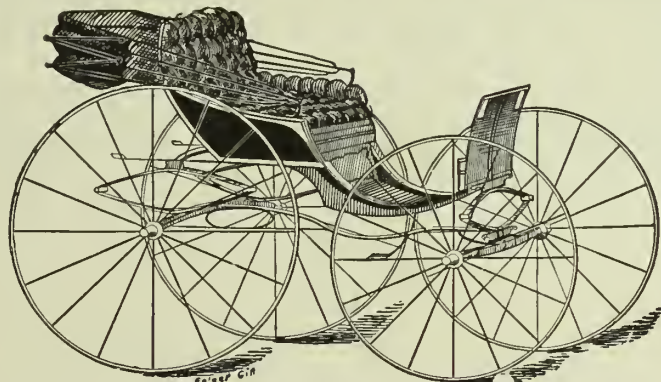
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John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLanghlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

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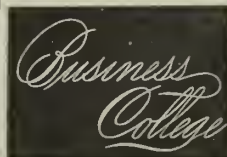
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Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Soul-Beauty.

How sweetly sounds that myth of old,
Which tells of Beauty's birth—
Of how she sprang from ocean's foam
Immortal to the earth!

The goddess rising from the spray
That tips the fleeting billow,
Yet springing into deathless life
From e'en so frail a pillow.

It seems to speak—across the void—
From ages far away,
To tell how human hearts may read
A lesson in decay.

A lesson that is taught us now
In every evening's sky,
In every rose that blooms on earth,
In every dewdrop's dye;

In every note that stirs the soul
As music softly swells,
Or falls upon the listening ear
The sound of distant bells.

It tells us though the sunset fades
With all its golden splendor,
Though dies from off the dewdrop's breast
Its beauty pure and tender;

That though the frost may blight the rose,
And music's pulses perish,
There is a beauty of the soul
That Heaven seeks to cherish.

A beauty that will ever last,
A gem that dims—no, never;
For though its outer casing fades
This beauty lives forever!
—JOHN F. VON HERRLICH.

FLASHES.

Beer is a tonic—Teutonic.

An *ex port*—A retired fighter.

Necessity is a severe schoolmistress.

It is impossible to reason with ignorance.

The croakers—Ward politicians and frogs.

Adversity makes us very good—or very bad.

The young lady who does not marry will miss it.

The miner is always running his business in the ground.

Dress does not make a woman, but often breaks a man.

We heard Sam Jones preach, and are a Christian still.

A good face for the stage is a good face for a "bus." See?

A mason is not necessarily related to a hen, because he lays bricks.

It does not require a magician to raise the devil—contradict a woman is sufficient.

Oil quiets troubled waters. We have some some "isles" that create trouble in the Pacific waters.

When the curtain drops in the play, the audience drops in next door to get a few drops. The madame drops also.

Who asks me every day for money,
With countenance demure and funny,
And calls me "pretty boy," and "honey?"
My wife.

A man was struck speechless for profanity.
What a lot of voiceless fellows there would be in the Fourth Ward, if Providence had used any such lightning.

Now the President has assumed the chair,
And named his ministers of state,
We find the fellow who will declare
He always knew just who composed the slate.

That the Republican candidate may not be injured from the matter of a mistaken identity, it should be understood that the William McLaughlin who is the candidate for Trustee is not the famous base ball catcher.

I. Alexander has been nominated for City Assessor by the Democratic convention. It was stated in that body that Mr. Alexander is a journalist. That cannot be possible. If he is an editor he would write his name "We" Alexander.

Poet (entering THEMIS editorial rooms)—Mr. Davis, I have written a poem on the "Shifting Sand," and—Mr. Davis—Very appropriate, I assure you. If all poetry had been written on the shifting sand busy editors would never have been troubled. Good day, miss.

The First Public Reception and Banquet in Sacramento.

EDITORS THEMIS:—A correspondent in your issue of March 3d, relating the circumstance of a public reception and banquet in this city, on July 7, 1849, says that General Smith, Commodore Jones, T. Butler King and himself, on their arrival here on that date, were met by a large number of citizens, among whom he named Joseph Winans. Now the writer of this happened to know positively that on the 7th of July, A. D. 1849, Joseph Winans was afloat on the Pacific ocean, and that his feet did not "press the golden shore" until August 30, 1849, only fifty-four days after his alleged presence in Sacramento.

The above refers to a communication published in our last number. The articles are from prominent pioneers of this city. It is our desire to, as much as possible, preserve in the columns of this journal the early history of the state—a history more interesting than that of any other state or territory of the Union. In a few years all of the actors in the pioneer events will pass away. The history of those days should be now gathered.

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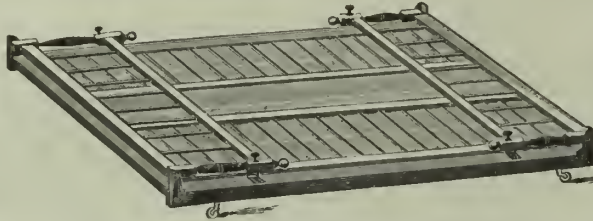
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 1889.

No. 4.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.) Editors: Winfield J. Davis, W. A. Anderson, Geo. A. Blanchard, Elwood Bruner.

We have had a succession of three dry seasons with no threat of overflow or break in our levee system, but as in times of peace it is necessary to prepare for war, so is it necessary to consider and perfect our defenses against floods at times when the danger is remote. In fact, it is too late to remedy defects in our levees when the floods are present. The writer of this has been in the habit of observing our levees since 1862. When the floods came he visited the points most threatened and noted the course and volume of the currents at the threatened localities. When the waters subsided he examined the causes which weakened our defenses, and considered the most appropriate remedies. On the north and northeast sides of the city the levees are sufficiently high to guard us from overflow from the American river, unless the water rises higher than at any flood known to our American population. In 1861-2, the water from the American river rose so high that a large volume of it ran over the country about Brighton; but that water would reach the low lands south of our Y street levee and would injure us but little.

Our chief danger from overflow of the American river lies in the fact that we do not pay sufficient attention to the structure of the levee itself. From the railroad yards east to Twelfth street our levees may be considered as impregnable. The recent additions made by the railroad company for lazy tracks, together with the constant use of that part of the levee, place it entirely outside the category of dangerous. Eastward from Twelfth street, much may be done to strengthen the levee. Any one passing along the levee, from Twelfth street to Brighton junction, may observe the slopes of the levee covered with earth thrown up by burrowing rodents; mainly the work of gophers. These animals are invited to burrow in our levees because they are not driven out of their homes by high water. The region is more hospitable to them than the low lands, and there they do most congregate. No one can tell exactly the direction or extent of their excavations. But they are not contented with one opening to the surface. Their burrows may run through the levee and furnish an opening on both sides below high water mark, or they may extend so nearly through as to weaken the structure, and the water may burst through. With the water standing ten feet above the level of the ground inside the levee, who can tell the result of a break, small at first, in such a structure, especially if it shall occur in the night, when it cannot be observed until too late; and this, too, caused by an animal as insignificant as a mole. "A wise man foreseeth the evil and fleeth from it." Beyond the trestlework leading to the railroad bridge the sides of the levee are covered at certain seasons with high weeds which hide the surface from view and furnish convenient burrows for larger animals, which make larger holes than the gophers, and beyond and southeast of the Burns slough, the writer of this has seen colonies of squirrels making their homes in the levees, and by their excavations weakening the structures at points threatened by high water.

This paper, standing, as it ever will, on the watch-tower of the citadel of this the capital of the State, suggests that the proper authorities take action now, or at

least during the coming summer, which shall strengthen our levees at this their most vulnerable point. How may this be done? Let the proper authorities employ a careful, prudent, conscientious man who will devote his whole time to carrying out his instructions. Furnish him with a good horse and a cart provided with a suitable tank, with instructions to prepare a thin mortar composed of clay, mixed with a little lime, so that when dry it will harden. Direct him to inspect the levee carefully, sides and top, and fill every hole made by a gopher or other burrowing animal with that mortar, made so thin that it will run to the innermost depths of the burrow, thus repairing the levee where weakened, and making it inhospitable to the burrowing animals. The burrows of these animals generally extend downward, and by use of a proper funnel they may be readily filled, and the animals themselves be driven from the levee. Between Brighton junction and the railroad bridge, a truck may be constructed, and used instead of a cart, running it by hand on the unused railroad track. By taking these precautions at a small expense we can insure safety from overflow from the American river.

But how is it on the Sacramento river front? The watershed which discharges its surplus through the American is large, the descent steep, and in times of heavy rains, or of recent snows melted by warm rains, the amount of water forced along our northern defense and falling into the Sacramento river, added to the swollen Sacramento, require a large channel to carry them. We have staring us in the face an unsolved problem: What shall we be able to do with that large amount of water? Hitherto at such times an outlet has been furnished through a break in the levee above Washington and our levee front thus relieved. During the past year a large levee has been built from the northwest end of the Washington causeway connecting with the levee above the present mouth of the American. This, we presume, has been made higher and stronger than our Sacramento levee, from L street south. Thus the waters of both rivers must be forced under the Yolo and Sacramento bridge, and serve to swell the volume of water pressing against our river front. Hydrographic engineering may perhaps solve the problem whether our levee on Front street will protect the city from overflow in that direction. But the problem seems to us unsolved. Heretofore when the water rose sufficiently high to threaten us in that quarter, a large volume of surplus water flowed through the opening at the north side of Washington, thus relieving us from threatened danger. Now, with that amount added, will the river in front of our city carry all the water without overtopping the levee from N to R streets? Given the width, depth, and velocity of a stream of running water, an engineer can estimate the amount of water it will carry. Perhaps our city authorities are furnished with the requisite data. If not, they should be obtained.

What officers, commissioners, or body of men are by law charged with the supervision, enlargement and repair of our levees? prior to the passage of the act of April 9, 1862, concerning the construction and repair of levees in the county of Sacramento, we were practically defenseless from water which overflowed the city at high floods. That act established a commission and our principal levees were constructed under its provisions. This was done whilst our city and county governments were consolidated. The construction

and repair of the levees were in charge of that commission. The present charter of our city was passed in 1863, and the powers of our board of trustees did not include the jurisdiction to supersede the board of levee commissioners. On the contrary, the act of 1862 has never been directly repealed. Perhaps that act may be considered as repealed by an act passed March 30, 1878, conferring power on the city of Sacramento to construct such canals and levees as may be necessary to the drainage and to its permanent protection from overflow; but the provisions of that act seem inadequate, and some action should be taken which will, beyond doubt, place the whole subject of levees under control of our city authorities, and authorize and require them to so maintain our levees as shall guarantee us from possible disaster in times of floods.

It would appear that the San Diego newspapers are making a mistake in booming the San Catalina placer gold mines so industriously as they have. Already the reports are coming in that the free placer deposits are nearly exhausted, and that it is a poor place for a poor man to go. However, thousands are already there and many more thousands are on the way. This excitement will, for a time, tend to reduce Southern California of a portion of its surplus population, which by false representations it has gathered within its borders. For the time being the whole Pacific Coast will spew out its lawless, vicious population, and San Diego and the gold mines just across the border, will be the unwilling recipients. We do not wish our neighbors harm, but at the same time we are glad to be rid of them. The reaction, however, is sure to come. When it takes a day's labor to secure a fair day's wages, back across the border the hungry horde will come. All the poverty-stricken, improvident, lawless adventurers will beat and tramp their way to the nearest city, and San Diego will receive the first benefit. It will require all the power of the police, aided by all its law abiding citizens, to quell the harvest of crime in prospect.

Seattle and Tacoma, W. T., are now enjoying the exciting times which characterized Los Angeles and San Diego in their palmiest days. On the cars, both east and west, on the steamers, everywhere that travelers are found, all are talking of the great future of the cities of the new northwest. Seattle now has about forty thousand and Tacoma about thirty thousand inhabitants, five times as many as either had two years ago. The citizens themselves are nearly wild with the speculative craze. Every man and woman, according to his means, and if he has none, begs and borrows till he gets a town lot. No matter where it is located, so long as it is platted, and a band of music is on hand to assist the real estate agent in selling it. Much of this immigration is due to the efforts of the Northern Pacific R. R. Company. Under Villard's management the company built a magnificent hotel at Tacoma, and it also owns vast quantities of land of which it is desirous to dispose at the present time. Portland, Oregon, is also receiving some of the benefit of this influx of immigration—her population having materially increased in the past two or three years. While conservative, she is gradually taking the real estate fever, and we may look for great doings there in the near future. The writer recently entered a car attached to a steam dummy in East Portland, for a ride to Vancouver, W. T., six miles away. Within a mile from the start we entered the pine forests, where hun-

dreds of axes were preparing the solitudes for the habitation of man. For four miles nearly every acre was platted in town lots. The train frequently stopped at real estate offices, bearing in large letters the euphonious and familiar titles of "Highland Park," "River View," "Columbia Highlands," "Everglade Park," etc. Enough land is now laid out in town lots in and around Portland, to accommodate a population of five hundred thousand people, and every head of a family have a garden and keep a cow. There are great possibilities in the future, however, for this northern country. The great deposits of iron and coal, the vast wealth of magnificent timber, and above all its broad acres and exhaustless fertility of alluvial soil, will, with peerless California, form a triumvirate which for population, learning and wealth, will not be surpassed by any other portion of our great nation.

Speaking of "booms," as the term is commonly understood, we do not believe them to be an unmixed blessing. In fact, experience has shown them frequently to be exactly the reverse. Growth to be healthy must be uniform, equal in all its parts. The brain to be strong and vigorous must receive healthy, pure blood from the heart and the extremities. The proper food must be had to provide tannin for the stomach, strength to the muscles, hardness of bone, and the blood that surges to the brain will be pure and invigorating in quality, making up the full measure of the man. Cut off the supply from either source and trouble is sure to ensue. So it is with communities. The farmer, the producer, is the life-giving quality—the city is merely the head. Cut off the supply of beef and pork, hay and grain, from the country and the city languishes. It is all very nice, for a time, to feed the boy all the pie and cake, and sweetmeats his untrained appetite may lead him to devour, but the hour of reckoning is at hand, when sweet oil and paregoric will be necessary to avenge outraged nature. So we say, we want no phenomenal growth to occur in Sacramento city. All classes of our people—laboring, mercantile and professional—are prospering, while our farmers are happy in a ready market for all their products, and we desire the greatest good to the greatest number. A boom would inevitably enrich a few of our land sharks and large property owners; men who for many years have waited for the rise in values, and selfishly refused to keep their property in repair, or even looking decent, so that to-day the business portion of Sacramento city is as repulsive as any that could be found anywhere. We do not forget our friends, the real estate agents. They also would make money, for they would make commissions on the property sold. But who else would be profited? Do not let us be understood as desecrating progress in any particular. On the contrary, we shall do all in our power to foster a healthy growth of Sacramento city and county. The natural center of as great a farming and producing section of country as even California can boast, Sacramento is bound to be a great city. What we want is farmers with money to buy farms, grapegrowers with money to build wineries, and manufacturers with money to erect the machinery; then Sacramento will have greater prosperity. The sappers and miners; *i. e.*, the doctors and lawyers, and middle men, won't be far behind. We want and must have a new city government (the old one is worn out); that will enable us to foster and encourage the kind of growth we have pointed out.

An international copyright system is a subject of much discussion in literary circles. Geo. S. Boutwell, an American statesman, takes decided grounds against any such legislation. The United States and Great Britain do not stand upon equal ground in this contest. We furnish two readers for English books for every one they furnish for an American book. As a fact, there would be three English books copyrighted in this country for one of ours copyrighted in England. In other words, we would have to pay England three dollars for her books, and only receive one dollar in return. It would not serve to encourage young authors here, because the American market is more profitable to the English market than their's is to us. Says Mr. Boutwell: "Next to a system of public instruction, this country is most largely interested in the publication of valuable reading matter, and at a

moderate cost. If the foreign author cannot claim protection in this country upon the ground of justice, and if it is inexpedient for us to concede protection as a public policy, there is no sufficient reason remaining for the adoption of the international copyright system. The reading public in America is a large one, and it is increasing in a ratio far greater than the increase of population. That public can never be less in numbers, or less capable of purchasing books than it is now. Authors are protected and supported by a body of readers not less than twenty millions strong." Thus it will be observed that the great thinking minds of this country are not in favor of an international copyright system.

Illustrative of some of the inconsistencies of the laws of the several states of the Union, when compared with each other, only a few years ago an appellate decision was rendered in Missouri, which, if it had not been overruled from public policy, would have overturned the validity of numerous divorces and rendered bigamous subsequent marriages. In a modern case in Massachusetts, a man was convicted and sent to the penitentiary for bigamy, who proved that he had been divorced from his former wife by a judicial record of a court of competent jurisdiction in California. This is made possible by the various incongruities between the laws of different states.

Now we have an original and interesting account of the true source of Shakespeare's inspiration in producing the master character of Hamlet. It is claimed that Hamlet, or *Amlæth*, first emerges from the night of the past as the mythical hero of a Norse legend, who is typical of the quarrel between Summer and Winter; then he appears in the guise of an historical prince upon whom the great bard seizes to make of him what we see.

"Old Times in California."

General William T. Sherman contributes an interesting article to the March number of the *North American Review*, on "Old Times in California." The General arrived at Monterey as a lieutenant of Captain C. Q. Tompkins' company of the Third Artillery, coming out in the United States storeship "Lexington" around Cape Horn, after a passage of 198 days. The General has heretofore contributed much in relation to the early history of this State, in magazine articles and in his memoirs. In the article now under consideration he states that he proposes to supply from "memory some episodes illustrating the American method for a state or group of States to pass from a lower to a higher grade of civilization." The General prefaces his article with a very brief account of the settlement by the missionaries, of the subjugation of the Indians, and of the secularization of the missions. He states that "the name of California is generally supposed to come from the two Latin words, *calor* (heat) and *fornax* (oven)." There has been a popular impression that from these words the name "California" was derived, but it now seems to be conceded that the name was first given by Cortes in 1535 to the peninsula of Lower California, and that he took it from the old Spanish romance of "Esplandian," by Garcia Ordenez de Montalvo, which was first published in 1510. In this work the name "California" was given to an imaginary island "on the right hand of the Indies, very near to the terrestrial paradise," and it was stated that it abounded in treasures of gold. This derivation of the name was elaborately explained by E. E. Hale, in a paper in the *Atlantic Monthly* of March, 1864.

Speaking of the period before the American occupation, the General says that there never was nor can be a better description of California in that epoch (1830-5) than is contained in Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast." Richard H. Dana, Jr., came out here in the brig "Pilgrim," leaving Boston in 1834. At that time about the only articles of export from California were hides and tallow; the trading vessels that visited this coast and the Sandwich Islands were principally from Boston. Dana's opportunities for observing were meagre, and so far as his description of the country is concerned it is unsatisfactory. As we recollect his book, it was intended more to expose the ill-treatment of sailors on merchant vessels than to record observations of the new countries which he visited. We have read a crudely-written work, published in London, by a gentleman who visited this country in 1828-9, and who traveled by land through it. He came out, as did Dana, in a trading vessel, but his observations were carefully noted, and it is very evident that he had better opportunities for writing a description of the country at that epoch than the gentleman whose writings General Sherman indorses.

The General states that his company was under orders to occupy and hold Monterey, the capital of

Upper California; and that they did so. He became the adjutant of Colonel R. B. Mason at that place. His paper contains a very interesting account of the first mail route established in California—from San Francisco to San Diego, a distance of 500 miles. The famous trapper, Jim Beckworth, after whom the pass of that name was called, was a mail rider on a part of the route. While giving Beckworth credit for being a man of indomitable courage, the author states that his reputation for veracity was not good. The General details the incidents of what was perhaps the first tragedy of importance committed in California—in which a man named Reed, his wife, children and servants were brutally murdered by four men who had deserted from the United States sloop-of-war "Warren," at Monterey. The tragedy occurred at the mission of San Miguel, in October, 1848, and was prompted by a hope for gain. Gold had been discovered, and desertions from the army and naval forces were numerous. These men received the hospitality of Reed, and then committed this terrible crime. Lieutenant E. O. C. Ord—afterward Major-General—in command of a party, pursued the murderers, overtook them, killed the leader, took the other three to Santa Barbara and delivered them to Lewis Dent (brother of Mrs. General Grant), the Alcalde. General Sherman remarks:

They all made confessions, had a fair trial, and were sentenced to be shot. They were shot, Lieutenant Ord and his detachment present, but not assisting; and no men ever better deserved death than these three. When Lieutenant Ord returned to Monterey and reported what he had done, Colonel R. B. Mason, a strict constructionist, doubted Ord's right to assist in what he construed as an unlawful act; but I have always contended that my orders to Ord to follow the murderers "to the death" were Colonel Mason's orders, and were absolute and final. At all events, time has settled this question forever.

The General was here last we believe in 1885 or 1886. He has had an opportunity to note the wonderful changes which have taken place in this country since the very early days. Speaking of these matters, he says:

California, from 1848 to 1888, passed through all the phases of civilization which England did in the past thousand years. In 1846 it was an outlying Mexican province. At that time there was not a shod horse in California, not a tavern, hotel, or even a common wagon road. We traveled by trails, on horseback, sleeping by the roadside, eating jerked meat or game shot with our rifles; and now California has better hotels, better markets, more convenient appurtenances for travel than London, Paris, or Vienna, and as good stores, factories and machine shops. When I first rode into Yerba Buena, now San Francisco, in 1847, I could not command a roof, a common meal, or even buy oats, barley, or hay for my tired horse. Now, anybody can obtain a good carriage, hotel, and room as luxurious as can be found in the world. By the law of virtual velocities this transition has been sudden, violent and necessary. The existence of San Francisco on the Pacific Coast was demanded by the civilization of the whole world—a necessary link between Europe, America, Japan, China, etc. Mexico was not equal to accomplish this task, and we of the United States have the right to claim the perfect fulfillment of a noble task in the grand march of civilization which must encompass the globe.

The General refers at length to the early steamboat connections, and speaks of his return trip in the autumn of 1853. His account is of interest, but our limited space will not permit a republication in extenso. He says:

The recent death of Admiral Baldwin in this city recalls to my memory a most interesting incident, and one illustrative of the development of civilization on the Pacific Coast. As soon as the United States had become possessed of California, arrangements for a more perfect communication with it were begun, even before the discovery of gold had attracted world-wide attention. A contract was made for a monthly steamship line from New York and New Orleans to California, by way of Panama. The first of these steamers, the "California," reached Monterey February 23, 1849; the next, the "Oregon," in March, and the "Panama" in April. Thereafter we had a monthly mail to the United States. Of this line William H. Aspinwall & Co. became the owners. Subsequently a rival line was established by way of Nicaragua, of which Mr. Vanderbilt was the chief owner. Being in San Francisco in the autumn of 1853, and having business in St. Louis and New York, I took passage by way of Nicaragua in the side-wheeler "Brother Jonathan," of which Lieutenant Baldwin, United States navy, was the captain. He may have resigned from the navy before that date, but he was every inch a sailor, a gentleman, a type of the school in which he had been reared, and the same who, when a midshipman, had been relieved by us of the command of that block house at Monterey in 1847. Our voyage down the coast was uneventful, with about one hundred and fifty first class passengers going home from California, and about four hundred and fifty steerage passengers. * * * In due time the "Brother Jonathan" reached San Juan del Sur, and we all scrambled to get across to Greytown and home. I have seen none of these people since; but with Baldwin as midshipman, lieutenant, captain, commodore and admiral, I have been associated ever since; and but a few weeks ago I saw the casket inclosing his body lowered into an honored tomb. If our government will continue to encourage such men, no American need entertain a doubt of the future of his country.

General Sherman relates a very interesting incident of how Baldwin saved a gambler from being lynched on board the "Brother Jonathan," and graphically describes the subsequent improptu trial and punishment of the offender. Speaking of the "Brother Jonathan" reminds us of the appalling calamity which happened to her on July 30, 1865, on the northern coast of California. She struck a sunken rock and carried down with her all but about sixteen of three hundred passengers. Those saved escaped in a small boat. Among the lost were

General George Wright, his wife and staff, and James Nisbet, one of the editors and proprietors of the San Francisco *Bulletin*. Subsequently, the bodies of General and Mrs. Wright were recovered, brought to Sacramento and interred in the city cemetery. An imposing monument marks their resting place. Their funerals took place from the Congregational Church. Years later their son, Lieutenant Wright, was slain at the lava beds by the Modoc Indians. His remains were brought here. His funeral was from the same church, and his interment was in our city cemetery. Mr. Nisbet was a Scotchman, and became attached to the *Bulletin* in 1856. After the vessel struck and was in a sinking condition, when all hope for life was gone, Mr. Nisbet took out his note book and penciled his will in the book on the railing of the fated steamer. His body was recovered, the book was found in his pocket, and the will thus drawn by a man in perfect health, but with the certainty of death before him, was probated in the courts of San Francisco.

The General makes slight references to the discovery of gold in 1848, and to the vigilance committee of 1856. These interesting subjects were fully covered in his interesting memoirs, which were published a few years since.

His Wives Help Rule.

Thirty years ago, just about the time when the big African lakes were discovered, there lived in Unyamwezi, through which Burton had just traveled, on his way to Lake Tanganyika, a boy named Msidi, who has since become famous. His father went every now and then several hundreds of miles from home to the great copper country of Sango, to buy the metal from native miners. When Msidi became a young man his father took him on some of these expeditions.

Finally Msidi started out to buy copper on his own account, says the New York *Sun*. He arrived in the mineral region once when the big chief of this Sango country was at war with a great tribe who were invading his district from the north. Msidi had with him four guns and plenty of ammunition. Firearms had never been heard of in that country, and when Msidi marched out to win a battle for his friend, the chief of Sango, the enemy fled in great dismay after a few shots. Just as a few of Livingstone's Makoiolo porters, with only nine guns, conquered the whole Shire country and set up as little kings, so Msidi laid the foundation of his fortune with four guns.

The old chief felt so grateful to Msidi that he made the young man his heir. He died soon after, and the humble ivory trader suddenly became the chief of quite a large country. He killed all chiefs whom he thought might become his rivals, carried on aggressive warfare against all the surrounding tribes, gradually spread his dominion and is still extending it. Livingstone's Cazembe and the Muata Yamva used to be talked of as the greatest chiefs west of the big lakes. Reclus says that Msidi is now, without doubt, the most powerful ruler in the Sango basin.

An anecdote is told illustrating the shrewdness of this savage potentate. When Mr. Arnot, a while ago, sent word to the chief asking permission to settle in his country as a missionary, some Arab traders who were at his capital told Msidi that all Englishmen were villains, and urged him either to kill Arnot or to turn him back. "Well," said the chief, "I don't know any Englishman, but I do know you Arabs, and you are the biggest liars I ever saw. The Englishman may come, and I will see what he is like."

The chief, for an untutored native, has remarkable administrative ability, and to this talent he largely owes his great success. He has adopted a very curious system of keeping all the affairs of his country in his own hands without bothering himself with details. He has done this by making his 500 wives his officers of state.

He has divided his great empire into many districts, each of which is ruled by a minor chief. Each chief is represented at court by one of Msidi's wives. She sees that all the tribute due from her district is forwarded to the capital, entertains all visitors from the district, and is ready to give Msidi at a moment's notice any information he desires. The result is that without books or secretaries he rules the country in a business-like way, and his name everywhere inspires respect and often fear.

Msidi renamed his country Garenganze. It is west of Lakes Bangweolo and Moco, between the Luapula and Lualaba rivers, and embraces over ninety thousand square miles.

In Corea, a man is not counted as such until he has a wife. Boys and bachelors part their hair in the middle, and it is braided in a strand which hangs down the back. When a boy is married he has the right to cut off his hair, and when it grows again he combs it up into a round, hard knot on the crown. The highbred girls are unseen. They are secluded at seven, and after this are seen only by their brothers, their fathers and husbands. If they come out at all in the street, they come out at night, and their quarters are in the back of the house and apart from the gaze of strange men.

As a last resort, a woman administered horseradish to cure the nightmare.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Boucicault is again to the front in advocacy of clean drama, and hurls a sharp lance against comic opera, horse play extravaganza, etc. The press is blamed for the demoralization of the stage. The legitimate drama regards the later day journalist as its natural enemy. This is because all the recent travesties upon the divine art are "boomed" by journalists who are the "friends" of the projectors of the scheme or some lady member of the company. Journalists do not write conscientiously, but for favor or *cause*—merit is not the measure. There is no dramatic company at this time that could properly present the "School for Scandal." There are no genuine dramatic critics, because those who are competent are restricted by their journals, and must "write up" or "down" any play or actor, as the case may be, at the will of the aforesaid autocrat of the newspaper—merit is rarely an object for consideration. It is somewhat strange, also, that frequently persons are detailed to "do the theatres," as it is called, who are without the most remote qualification for such work. However, the signs of the times indicate a return to the good old days of legitimate drama and sterling art.

Frederick Warde gave the people of Sacramento a splendid rendition of his masterpiece, "Virginius." Mr. Warde stands to-day second only to Booth as an actor. Mr. Warde has been a favorite ever since his advent in the "Diplomacy" Company. *Apropos* of the tragedy "Virginius," while Sheridan Knowles is the author of the present adaptation, it is by no means the original conception. The original "tragic comedy," as the unknown author called it, was "Appius and Virginia," written early in the sixteenth century, and was founded upon the same incident in Roman history. The original, containing a mixture of allegory and history, was written in rhyme. The characters of the original conception were: Virginius, Virginia, Judge Appius, Claudius, Conscience, Haphazard, Justice, Rumor, Comfort, Reward, and Doctrina, the several latter named being in the allegorical parts. The author is unknown, the only inscription upon the play being "R. B."

Mad'le Marie Titens, the daughter of our fellow-townsmen, Peter Titens, and niece of the celebrated Mad'le Titens, made her first appearance with Madam Marie Roze in her Grand Opera Company at Skipton, England. *The Craven Herald* speaks in the highest terms of the young lady. *The Dundee Advertiser* has the following notice: "Mad'le Titens is possessed of a very sweet soprano voice, not yet developed so fully as it will be, but which is likely to enable her to take high rank amongst operatic vocalists. Her most effective song was Sullivan's 'My Dearest Heart,' and it was so satisfactory to her hearers that she was recalled, when she sang 'Within a Mile o' Edinburgh town,' with an ease and *naïve* grace that quite captivated the audience."

"The Little Tycoon" is booked for a season in this city. At the first presentation of this comic opera in New York it was not a success, but after pruning and changing in some detail it became the rage for a season. It is not after the style of "Mikado," because it was written some years before that opera. The plot of the opera is a satire upon foreign title worship. The music, it is said, is sparkling and popular.

The New York *Tribune* says: "Broadway fairly swarms with short, squat, snub-nosed English actors, most of them in search of immediate employment. Anybody believing in the transmigration of species would swear that all the pugs which failed to collar prize ribbons at the late show had taken to the stage."

The old advertising scheme of actresses losing their diamonds does not seem to abate. Age upon this does not tell. The alleged society actress has utilized this cheap means of notoriety, just like the old-timer.

The New York *Dramatic News* has excluded all mention of the Verona-Jarbeau Company, Imre-Kiralfy and Charles L. Davis companies from its columns, and instructed correspondents accordingly.

The fifth concert of the Artillery Band will be given at the Metropolitan March 25th. Mrs. Marriner-Campbell, Signor Solaro, C. B. Eilerman and Joseph D. Redding will assist.

Ned Harrigan will this summer renew his acquaintance with our people. He will bring his latest success with him. "Old Lavender" is good enough for us.

Ida Benfey, the daughter-in-law of Gov. Waterman, has gained some notoriety in New York as an elocutionist. She is a California girl.

"Monbars," the latest success of Robert Mantell, will be presented at our summer season.

The "Jersey Lilly" is dangerously ill in New York.

Henry Tambzeik, the noted Italian tenor, is dead.

Ed. Harrigan is writing a new comedy.

Next week, "A Hole in the Ground."

Book Chat.

In our last number we mentioned the receipt from W. C. Hendricks, Secretary of State, of a copy of the Governmental Roster for 1889. The volume taken as a whole could be called the "California Blue Book," as it contains in the first part thereof a complete list of all the present officers of every department of the state government, including the various boards, commissioners, clerks and secretaries, together with Adjutant-General, Major-General, and six Brigadier-Generals. The terms of office and salaries are given, of each officer. In addition to this we find a list of all the notaries and commissioners of deeds for other states and foreign countries. The vote by counties at the Presidential elections in 1884 and 1888 is given fully. The Governors of California under the Spanish and Mexican rule from 1767 to 1846 are given. The second part of this volume was compiled and written by Winfield J. Davis, one of the editors of THEMIS, and member of the California Historical Society, and Historian of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers, at the request of Wm. C. Hendricks, Secretary of State, and presented to the state as a gratuity and without consideration. This contains the governmental roster of California from the organization of the state; also, a history of the great seal of state, and of the seat of state government. It is a complete history of each state office, with terms, changes, incumbents and salaries. The name of each state officer is there, with a brief reference, whether dead or living, and if dead, date of death. The history of the judicial department of the state forms a

very interesting chapter, and will be instructive reading to "old timers," as well as new comers to our state. The congressional and legislative chapter abounds in valuable information, and discloses the political history of the state. In this part also appears a roster of the constitutional conventions of 1849 and 1878. Then follows a chapter embodying the history of the twenty-seven sessions of the legislature, and the seats of government at various times, including the names of Assemblymen and Senators, and all the officers of each body from the first session. All the Presidential Electors since 1852 are found in the volume. The history of the great seal makes a chapter that cannot fail to interest the lovers of history. Probably the pages that contain the history of the seat of government and the discovery of gold form the most entertaining reading. In these we find illustrations consisting of accurate cuts of the capitol at Monterey in 1849; capitol at San Jose, 1849-1851; capitol at Vallejo, 1852-1853; first capitol at Sacramento, 1852-1854; capitol at Benicia, 1853-1854; second capitol at Sacramento, 1855-1869; cut representing James W. Marshall's statue at Coloma, also Sutter's mill in 1851. A morsel of early history, showing how hard Hon. A. P. Catlin labored to secure the permanent capital for Sacramento appears in this volume. Early in the session of 1854, held at Benicia, an attempt was made to secure a removal, but the effort was unsuccessful. On February 9, however, Mr. Catlin introduced a bill in the Senate providing that on and after the passage thereof the seat of government should be permanently at Sacramento. After a hard struggle the bill passed, but through the neglect of reading the bill by title after passage, the matter was left open for further filibustering, of which the opponents of this city took advantage. Mr. Catlin fought for four days and nights, and was nearly exhausted, and feared that the obstructionists would ultimately defeat the measure. Finally, after a personal appeal to the leader against the bill, it became a law. So great was the excitement over the measure, that none of the members noticed the peculiar wording of the bill. So Catlin sat quietly in his seat watching the clock, and as soon as the hand passed the hour of 12 M., he deliberately arose and invited the legislature to Sacramento, which was then under the law the seat of government. The members saw the point, and all adjourned to meet at Sacramento as soon as the steamer could carry them there. Upon their arrival a grand jollification was had. The typographical work is fine, and was done by J. D. Young, State Printer. The book is for free distribution.

Professional Chat.

N. Greene Curtis is one of the most adroit attorneys in the State in playing upon the passions, prejudices and emotions of jurors. How does he accomplish this? He never tried a murder case without first obtaining the life history of each juror. The facts thus learned he utilizes in the trial and argument. In the trial of a noted murder case, in a neighboring county, he was forced to take one juror whom he knew to be of strong prejudice against his client, but nothing daunted, he learned his early history in Missouri; how he lived in his boyhood days; the names of his sisters; the old-fashioned well; the long pole with which the bucket was raised; the little cottage; his mother's blessing when he departed for California. All this information Curtis held in store to use in capturing the juror. After making various appeals to the jurors, Curtis was satisfied that he had all but this particular young Missourian, and he remained obdurate. Finally he commenced about his good old mother and the Missouri home; the well with its long lever; the cottage; his sisters; the mother's blessing at parting; all with such emotional fervor, that the juror was soon in tears and completely under his control. This is only one of the instances where such means have been used to secure a verdict for the defense.

The crude and original manner of administering justice in the "days of old, the days of gold," is illustrated by an incident wherein our fellow townsman, W. A. Gett, Sr., and James A. Johnson, late Lieutenant-Governor and Congressman, were the actors. Mr. Gett had bought a drove of pack mules and loaded them with freight for the Shasta mines. He employed a Mexican to assist him, that being about the only help obtainable. Upon the arrival of the pack train at Shasta, the Mexican helper got into some trouble, and was arrested, taken before a Justice, convicted and fined \$200. Not having any money to meet this demand of stern justice, the learned Justice ordered one of Mr. Gett's mules to be seized for payment of the fine. Mr. Gett did not relish this to any great extent, and sought some advice. In his search he ran across Jim Johnson, whom he knew in the "States," and who, at that time, was engaged in the dignified occupation of superintending a faro bank. He stated his case to Johnson, who replied that there must be some lawful way to get his mule, "either by *habeas corpus* or *certiorari*, or an affidavit of merits—I do not exactly know which"—said Johnson. He fixed up a paper, which he called an affidavit of merits, and with the dignity of a learned professor of law, presented the same to the Justice, who, with equal pomposity, recognized the legal acumen of Mr. Johnson, and, with a lofty appearance of learning, surrendered Mr. Gett's mule.

In reading a history of the Irish Bench and Bar, we are forcibly impressed with the anecdotes, wit and sketches of the many eminent men who in times past adorned both Bench and Bar of the "Old Sod." Some of the most laughable "bulls" are attributed to Sir Boyle Roche, a member of the House of Commons. He excused his absence from an engagement by assuming the House: "No man could be in two places at once, *barring he was a bird*!" He concluded a long speech with this peroration: "Why should we put ourselves out for posterity? What, I ask, did ever posterity do for us?" At another time, in concluding a speech, he said: "It would be better, Mr. Speaker, to give up not only a part, but, if necessary, even the *whole* of the constitution to *preserve the remainder*!" Speaking of the invasion then expected from France, he styled the *Marseillaise* the "*Marshal law* men, who, if they come, would cut us into mincemeat and throw our bleeding head on the table to *stare us in the face*," but the best way to *avoid* danger was to *meet it plump*." These old ones are also attributed to Sir Boyle Roche: "Every quart bottle should hold a quart." "Every man should be his own washerwoman." "If ever you come within a mile of my house, my lord, I hope you'll *stop there*." "The greatest economy is necessary in the consumption of all *species of grain, especially of potatoes*."

THEMIS is the name of a new Sunday paper published at Sacramento by A. J. Johnson & Co., which is given a good name by the Sacramento press.—*S. F. Chronicle*.

JOHN F. SWIFT.

The appointment of John F. Swift as Minister to Japan, by the new administration, is complimentary to the people of the Pacific Coast. Mr. Swift is a gentleman of ability, and is a fit representative of our people. General Harrison has shown wisdom in his cabinet and diplomatic selections.

A dispatch of yesterday says: "The Japanese Minister and his wife have arranged for an elaborate dinner in honor of John F. Swift, to be given on the 22d inst. Secretary Blaine and many other distinguished people in official life will be present."

Political.

An election has been held in Sacramento city. THEMIS and the Republican party have been defeated. Our only consolation is that we will come up smilingly and exert our harmonious voice in the next contest. A number of our readers have commiserated with us on this defeat. We feel very much as did E. Black Ryan some years ago. He was the Assessor of this county, ran for reelection but was ingloriously snowed under. His friends tried to comfort him, but the thing got monotonous and he resolved to go up into the mountains where he would be away from any reminder of his defeat. He landed at the cabin of a miner friend, felt that he was outside of civilization and that he was at a place where he could not think, but when he went to his bed the tallow candle he had illumined his room, and about the first thing he saw was a copy of the Sacramento Union, pasted on the wall to keep the wind away. The paper contained an account of his defeat. We will stay at home and meditate. We have no particular apologies to make, but does not our contemporary, the Bee, think it a little cruel to say:

"The saddest thought after the battle is that the position of a local weekly journal was not indorsed by the people."

Our contemporary certainly must know that it pains us to think of the late election; it is cruelty to men to speak to us about it. Why rub it in now in our moments of sorrow?

Major McLaughlin, the trustee elect, served in the army with two of the editors of this paper. They rode side by side at the battle of Tripe Hill, at Santa Cruz; we are of the survivors. We have eaten with our comrade, camped with him. We know that in all reasonable probability his office will not be vacated by death during his incumbency.

Speaking seriously, however, we desire to congratulate Mr. McLaughlin on his election. He has served this people once as Supervisor, and creditably. From our acquaintance with him we have no doubt that his administration of our city affairs will be satisfactory. Mr. Constock, the Fire Commissioner elect, is the present incumbent of the office. He stands high in this community; he has been and will be a capable officer.

Speaking of the indictment of a citizen of this city for tampering with the ballot-box at the recent city election, the Record-Union voices our ideas in its editorial published yesterday. Our contemporary says: "A very serious charge has been laid at the door of one of our citizens, that will arouse community attention and awaken deep interest in the development of the truth. It is charged by the Grand Jurors that at the recent city election the citizen named in the indictment criminally put into the ballot-box in one of the precincts a number of ballots, with the intention that they should be counted as genuine votes, regularly cast. The crimes against the ballot-box are among the most heinous known to our system, for they strike at the portals of the citadel of our liberties. The act that criminally negatives an honest ballot is that of robbery. It robs some citizen of the most sacred right he enjoys—the right to a voice in determining the order and character of the government under which he must live. There is, therefore, no crime that deserves to be more severely punished, or that should be more diligently searched out. Common justice demands that judgment should be suspended in the particular case referred to, until a full, fair and unbiased judicial investigation can be had. The people will not consent that any innocent man shall be punished, nor will they tolerate any weakness of endeavor to unearth crime against the ballot, or to administer punishment to the guilty."

Governor Waterman authorizes the announcement that he will not, under any circumstances, be a candidate for reelection. "My experience of the legislative session," he says, "only confirms me in my determination never to be involved in politics again. My circumstances are such that I can take life easy. My ambition is sated, and there is no inducement—not a million dollars a year—that could ever tempt me to again submit to the annoyances, cares and anxieties of office. I did hope and do hope to leave behind me the record of an honest and upright administration, but it is with no hope or desire to secure another term of office for myself."

LAST NIGHT OF THE SESSION.

The Assembly convened at 7:30 P. M., Speaker Howe in the chair. It was a veritable "last night." Confusion reigned triumphant. All whose pet bills had so far failed to get a hearing were on the floor at once. A motion was made to declare eight bills cases of urgency. After considerable debate amid much ill-feeling the motion was voted down. White's S. B. No. 426, providing for the printing of transcripts and briefs in criminal cases on appeal to the Supreme Court, was taken up and passed. A message was received from the Senate announcing that A. B. 432 had been passed.

A resolution was adopted to the effect that it appearing that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Assembly had the sum of \$14 remaining in the contingent fund, that he be permitted to pay the same to the State Treasurer. One member in voting aye said, "Marvellous!"

Speaker Howe at one time remarked, "I think we'd better stop this resolution business and get out of here alive, if we can."

Assemblyman Dibble was called to the chair, and Hersey, of Santa Clara, was recognized upon a question of privilege, and in a neat speech, which was loudly applauded, presented Speaker Howe with a handsome gold watch and chain—the gift of the members. The Speaker responded with much feeling. Will. Acton, a committee clerk, then presented Speaker Howe with a heavy gold-headed cane, the gift of the attachés of the House.

Sewell, of Mendocino, then read a speech containing many good hints on the characteristics and political ambitions of many members, and concluded by presenting Mrs. Leake, the wife of the Chief Clerk, with a set of diamond earrings. Chief Clerk Leake responded eloquently in behalf of his wife.

At 11:45 P. M. a message was received from the Governor, approving a number of bills. In the Senate, business proceeded in much better order, Senator Yell in the chair.

Shortly after 10 o'clock President White took the gavel and announced his immediate departure for the East, cordially thanked the members and attachés for uniform courtesies. Senator Yell was then elected Acting President of the Senate.

The last message was received from the Governor, and no mention made of the Glenn County bill. This indicates that the Governor intends to pocket the bill and thus kill it.

SAMOA.

[By Telephone from San Francisco.]

Late news from Samoa arrived yesterday afternoon late by steamer Bandalia. Everything is quiet in Samoa; the Germans have evidently made a mistake, and all nations agree that the declaration of martial law was a dead letter, and was never in reality recognized by any of the great powers or by Americans.

There is only one guard at the German Consulate. This does not look much like hostility. Business has been resumed. The news by this steamer, through the Samoa Times, announces the arrival of Admiral Kimberly, of the U. S. Navy, who was sent out by the late administration under instructions. Our advices from San Francisco are that affairs are quiet in Samoa, and that there need be no apprehension of a war.

Old Timers.

The visit of W. C. Wallace to this city recalls the fact that in 1854, thirty-five years ago, he was city attorney of Sacramento. At that time N. Greene Curtis was judge of the Recorder's Court, E. H. Heacock was the court clerk, appointed by Judge Curtis, H. W. Harkness was superintendent of city schools, Sam. Deal captain of police. Within the past two days all of these gentlemen have been in Sacramento. What a fund of reminiscences could be opened if these old timers would only get together and warm up a little. Notwithstanding these many years, these gentlemen are still hale and hearty young old men. Each has filled prominent positions of honor and trust, and is indeed part of the history of our State.

There should be no juggling with the wishes of the people of this state at Sacramento.—*Gilroy Gazette*.

There isn't. They are just calmly ignored.—*Bee*.

Right you are, friend Bee. There is no place where the wishes of the people are more calmly or deliberately ignored in matters of good government than in our city. State, county and city, likewise.

Wedding rings were used by the ancients, and put upon the third finger, because of a supposed connection of a vein in that member with the heart.

Premature Judgment of Crime.

Recently a man named Harry Holmes, a member of the Salvation Army, was arrested in this city on a charge of rape and incest on his nine-year-old daughter. The charge was revolting. In our issue of February 24th we said: "While all things connected with this case point strongly to the guilt of the accused, it is but proper that the prosecution should proceed with the utmost caution * * * Thus it is the policy of the law, and in the interest of justice, to avoid the clamor of impulse, and consider such cases with extreme caution. The charge being so unnatural, and one which is so difficult to reconcile with a human act, we write these words of caution." That Holmes was of unsound mind we have no doubt. The poor creature starved himself to death in the county jail, and died yesterday morning. He will settle for his crimes before a higher tribunal than the courts established by man. The writer has an office room above the county jail. We had an opportunity to observe the unfortunate prisoner from the window, and to watch his actions; in the hours of night we heard his moans and wails as they came from the cell below us. It has often struck us that society is sometimes harsh, and that some system should be adopted to take care of those who are not endowed with reason to care for themselves. Holmes should have been a public charge; his acts were beneath those of a beast. It is not at all satisfactory that, after the wrong doing of an imbecile wretch has been accomplished, the glimmer of realization of his awful crime bursts into his crippled mind, and he destroys himself in penalty. That men like him are permitted to have custody of children is the fault of our social system. Coroner Clark held an inquest on the remains of Holmes last evening. City Physician Nichols, Jailor Cogswell and others testified. The verdict of the jury was that the man died suddenly at the county jail, March 16th, and that death was caused by voluntary starvation.

Another Case of Liquor for Jurors.

The Chinese murderer, Lee Chuck, has been granted a new trial, and liquor given to jurors forms the principal ground. The court says: In the case of the People vs. Gray, decided by the court in bank, all of the Justices concurring, it was said: "It should be added here that if it is necessary that intoxicating liquors of any kind should be drunk by a juror, application for leave to do so should be made to the court, who can make such allowance as will be proper. Jurors should not be allowed to judge for themselves in this matter. A defendant in a criminal case should not be called on to consent; and in any case when the party consents, if the juror becomes intoxicated the verdict should not stand. The purity and correctness of the verdict should be guarded in every way, that the administration of justice should not be subjected to scandal and distrust." And it was there held that liquors furnished the jury were not suitable food such as they were allowed to have by section 1136 of the Penal Code. The court below should have granted the defendant a new trial on this ground.

Not Confirmed.

It seems that the whip of partisanship was cracked over the senatorial heads by the master hand. Governor Waterman's appointment of Dr. J. R. Laine, which did not intrude upon the term of any incumbent, but was made at the expiration of the regular term, was refused by a strict party vote. It was not pretended that Dr. Laine was not a good, competent and faithful public servant. The same party discipline was invoked in the matter of J. D. Redding and others. This is not in accord with good faith or good government.

St. Andrew's Guild.

Notwithstanding the rain there was quite a large and enthusiastic gathering of the young men of the parish in the basement of St. Paul's church last Tuesday evening, to take steps for the formation of a branch of St. Andrew's Guild in this city. After a spirited address by Rev. J. F. von Herrlich, the rector, a temporary organization was effected with R. O. Cravens as chairman and R. G. Palmer as secretary, and the latter was empowered to write for the charter and other papers necessary for permanent organization of the brotherhood.

A Georgia Mermaid.

There is a maiden lady in this city not far from Elberton who is so constituted that she cannot live out of water but a short while at a time. After remaining away from a bathtub for a couple of hours she commences to faint and almost suffocates, and to procure relief must at once cover her entire body in cold water. She has in her room a pool of fresh water, and in this she spends the greater part of her time, both winter and summer. Otherwise her health is very good.—*Savannah News*.

SOCIAL.

Oscar Brown made a flying visit to this city last week.

Miss Eva Hinton is visiting San Diego, the guest of Miss Laura Stevens.

J. A. Bruner, brother of District Attorney Bruner, and a member of the Idaho Legislature, is in this city on a visit.

B. Isaacs, merchant at Ione, and one of the Directors of the Agricultural Society of Amador and adjoining counties, is in the city.

Miss Emma Sherman, of North San Juan, returned home Monday, after a visit of several weeks in Sacramento, the guest of Miss Grace Kidder.

The closing party of the Plaisir Club was held at Turner Hall on Wednesday evening last. The attendance, despite the soaking rain, was very large. Robt. T. Devlin and Miss Gregory led the grand march, which was a very brilliant affair. The club has furnished some of the pleasant parties ever given in Sacramento, and its last season was full of success.

The many friends and relatives of Wendell Kerth, the well-known, old-time citizen, tendered him a reception Friday evening, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Louis Nicolaus, at Nineteenth and J streets, on the occasion of his 70th birthday anniversary. A fine banquet was spread for the guests, and Mr. Kerth was presented by his nephews and nieces with an elegant gold headed cane. After the banquet a pleasant parlor entertainment was enjoyed by those present.

The eighteenth annual ball of the Ancient Order of Hibernians took place last night at Armory Hall. It was a grand success, and the large number that attended were agreeably entertained. Prior to the dancing the First Artillery Band furnished concert music. The Reception Committee were: Capt. T. Dwyer, W. J. O'Brien, John West, P. J. Brown, J. B. White, M. Egan, P. J. Hawkins, M. Fenton. Floor Director, D. J. Considine. The Floor Managers were: M. J. Desmond, D. J. Long, Edward Quinn, Edw. McGrath, O. W. McGowan and Charles E. Daly.

Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. B. U. Steinman were tendered a surprise party by a number of their friends at their residence, on I street, between Seventh and Eighth. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Wasserman, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pierson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Heilbron, Mr. and Mrs. G. Politz, H. F. Herbert, Mayor Eugene Gregory and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Judge Armstrong, Mrs. Charles Ross, Mr. Stevenson, Mrs. Hoeve, Miss McKillip and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodson.

Friday evening at Pioneer Hall the Pro Culto Literary and Social Club gave a Bon Bon party in honor of Miss Nellie Cantrell, which was enjoyed by those present. Dancing was indulged in until 11 o'clock, when those present adjourned to the banquet room in the lower hall, where refreshments were served. Warren Floborg, on behalf of the club, afterwards presented Miss Cantrell with an elegant gold Pro Culto pin, which was a surprise to the young lady, who gracefully accepted it with a few fitting remarks. The following toasts were responded to: "Musical Toasts," W. Kellogg; "Social Intercourse," George Clark; "Our Boys," John Hillhouse; "Our Girls," Robt. Wait; "Literary Education," Wm. Larkin; "Pro Culto Club," Warren Floborg; Toast Master of the evening, Stephen I. Hopkins.

An entertainment was given to a large number of masters and misses by Edna Lewis, at 1623 H street, on Thursday evening last. The little people had a most enjoyable time. The following are the names of the guests: Bert Martin, Bruce Dray, Geo. Bassett, Cyrus Miller, Sam Simmons, Dave Wasserman, Felix Smith, Henry Gilman, Fred. Smith, Scott Southworth, J. Gregory, Fred. Allen, Archie Ward, Elmo Cary, Will Howe, Robert Sullivan, Burt Tozer, Ham Hawley, Walter Tozer, Etha Beaumont, Grace Dixon, Cora Mott, Retta Colclough, Mabel Gilman, Iva Hughson, Blanch Twitchell, Nellie Mott, Trudie Madwell, Mabel Johnson, Cora Gilman, Lucy Murray, Laura Turner, Lettie Alsip, Mollie Sheehan, Alice Sheehan, Ida Ing and Edna Carroll.

Newspapers on Federal Appointments

From an interior paper we learn the fact that L. B. Mizner is likely to be appointed Internal Revenue Collector for this district. This will undoubtedly be news for Mr. Mizner. The real information is that Mizner is booked as Superintendent of the Mint. The item in our interior contemporary discloses how little attention is given to facts. Mr. Mizner would not accept the minor position of Revenue Collector.

Findings Reported.

Judge W. C. Van Fleet, the referee named by the Supreme Court to hear and determine the issues in the matter of Sansome vs. Superior Judge Myers, of Placer county, which was an application to settle a bill of exceptions, has made his report and submitted his "findings" to the Supreme Court.

FLASHES.

When you doubt, abstain.
Society, when not frantic, is idiotic.
Never add annoyance to a troubled mind.
Dress parade—Ladies going to a fashionable church.

Coal is in *grate* use, but there is a *grater* for nutmegs.

When doctors disagree the undertaker generally *adjusts* the subject.

It is no evidence that the play is funny because so many go out to *smile*.

Some seek a wife to avoid solitude. Others seek solitude to avoid the wife.

Wonder if the birds ladies wear on their hats to church are birds of *pray*.

Divinity is a less irksome profession than law. It is easier to preach than to practice.

The McNeill Club tenors are in greatest favor with the ladies—they are the most *high toned*.

How many driuks can you take on an empty stomach? One; after that the stomach is not empty.

They want a beet sugar refinery at Chico. The sweet and refined young ladies of Chico *beat* everything. Besides, there are no *beats* at Chico.

The Plumed Knight was defeated by "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." John Stevens was suowed under by the "*Bee*, Boodle and Beer."

When a fellow fills up with wine at night he feels as if he owned the whole town. Next morning he feels as if he owned nothing, and in arrears for taxes on what he owned the night before.

It is said that Joaquin Miller is teaching an Indian maiden poetry. A vast amount of imagination would be required to find any poetry in our native daughters. The poetic Indian maiden exists only in poetic fancy.

It is said that Frank Pixley wears a charm attached to his watch chain in the shape of a medal, on one side of which is an engraving of the Pope and on the reverse a profile of the devil. Is it not unpardonable vanity in him to have his likeness on the same coin with that of the man he professes so bitterly to hate? But Frank was always vain and eccentric.

River Improvements.

Yesterday there was passed by the legislature a bill organizing a commission of engineers to prepare plans and estimates whereby our members in Congress can be enabled to ask for proper appropriations to rectify the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers. For years Sacramento county has tried to receive proper recognition in Congress regarding these appropriations, with so far no success. The members of the legislature that voted for this measure should receive the thanks of the inhabitants living along the rivers. To the men who voted to sustain and pass this bill, and to the Governor of the state if he signs it, will be accredited the improvement of a highway of commerce which in the past has been neglected. Sacramento county is to-day well pleased. It means the practical accomplishment of what for years has been sought for by our people. A reconnaissance of our rivers was made under the authority of the United States government by Mendall. Afterward Captains Eads, of Mississippi river fame, was brought out, and examined the Sacramento river. Nothing so far has been practically accomplished. With this state law we can collate reliable data to be presented to Congress. Our local Senator and Assemblymen lent all of their influence to pass the bill. Their work in this session will be appreciated by their constituents.

Important Telephonic Connection.

C. A. Fisk is engaged in the construction of a telephone line from this city to the fruit orchards at Freeport and below on this side of the river. In connection with this line a sub-marine cable will be laid in the Sacramento river about 100 feet above the Clarksburg ferry, and that will connect the Yolo fruitmen with the Sacramento market. The cable will be laid to-day about 11 o'clock. The launch "Canvashack" will leave this city about 8 o'clock to-day with the cable, and it will be laid from her decks. The idea of this system is to connect the fruit producers on both sides of the Sacramento river with this city. It is understood that extensions will soon be made that will make the lines of the company reach all of our river fruit country. It is certainly a matter of importance that our fruit producers and exporters shall be brought into direct communication.

For the Militia.

Adjutant-General Drum, of the United States army, advocates that all appointments to the regular army from civil life, be made from officers of the National Guard of each state who can pass the prescribed examination. This is a wise idea and will serve to give an impetus to the militia by opening the doors to permanent recognition.

A Queer Case.

A remarkable case of mistaken identity was recently related by Attorney Paschal H. Coggins before the Medical Jurisprudence Society in Philadelphia, as having come under his personal observation. Two men—John A. Mason, of Boston, and John A. Mason, of Illinois—left their respective homes and went to California in search of health and wealth. They were both wagon-makers. One left a wife and two sons in Boston, and the other a wife and two daughters in Illinois. The Boston wife heard nothing of her husband after three years' absence, and twenty years later heard of the death of John A. Mason, a wagon-maker. She brought suit for his property, his photograph was identified by twenty witnesses, but at the last moment the Illinois wife turned up and proved that the man was her husband, and the later development showed that the Boston pioneer died alone and friendless.—*N. Y. Graphic*.

The Coggins referred to was a former resident of this city, and at one time the law partner of Creed Haymond. He was also a justice of the peace here, married the daughter of one of our pioneer citizens, and afterward removed with his family to Philadelphia, where he has since resided. He is a son of Paschal Coggins, at one time one of the editors of the *Sacramento Union*, and who represented this county two terms in the Assembly. Coggins, Sr., ran for Congress against H. F. Page in 1872, on the independent ticket. The case referred to was that of Supervisor John A. Mason, of this city. It was certainly one of the most remarkable cases that ever came up in court, but the statement in the *Graphic* is not strictly correct. The case was tried before the late Judge Clark. In the contest Hayward & Coggins appeared for the lady contestant, and the late George Cadwalader and W. A. Anderson for the will. It was developed that there were two John A. Masons; that they followed the same trade—carriage-making; and that they came to California about the same time; one, however, by steamer, and the other overland. By a strange coincidence the Mr. Coggins referred to was a passenger on the same steamer with the Mason who came by sea, and he was referred to in the printed passenger list as an "infant." It further developed that the two Masons worked at their trades in the same block in Sacramento city—Third street, between I and J. After the death of Supervisor Mason his sons, grown men, applied for letters on his estate; their issuance was contested by a lady and two grown daughters, who claimed to be the wife and offspring of Mason. There is no doubt that the contest was in good faith and that the lady believed that the deceased was her husband. The testimony, however, developed that there must have been two John A. Masons, and that the husband of the lady contestant had, like many another of the Californian argonauts, disappeared long years ago. It was strange that photographs of Supervisor Mason were identified by his mother and other relatives in Massachusetts, and that the same pictures were identified by prominent citizens of Illinois as being the other Mason. Judge Clark held against the contestants, but said that there was no doubt of the good faith of their contest.

At the Skating Rink.

There was a lively four mile race at the Skating Rink last night, Rogers, Toole and Clinton being the entries. Clinton dropped out early in the race, and Toole and Clark tumbled over one another, giving an easy victory to Rogers. Time, 28 minutes. Clark came in second, a little over a lap behind Rogers. There was a pool up of \$75, and hence quite a bit of excitement. Then came a very amusing obstacle race, for a medal, with Curley, Clark, Lewick, Delano, Wallace and Fisher entered for it. They came in as named, after a funny time.

"Shakespeare is Shakespeare" for all Time."

In our next number we will commence the publication of a most learned and interesting article upon the Baconian-Shakespeare controversy, written for THEMIS, by B. Collins, of Chico, California, a scholar and lawyer, and who has made the subject a matter of great study and research. The review consists of four parts, one part will appear in each of our next four numbers. The student of Shakespeare will find much of interest, new and novel in this learned review. The general reader cannot fail to be instructed.

A New Firm.

Messrs. Brand & Campbell, formerly managers of the Orange Vale Land Company, have purchased the real estate business of Weil & Johnson and E. S. Parker & Co., and are now conducting a general business in real estate, loans and insurance, under the firm name of Brand, Campbell & Co., in the office that was occupied by Weil & Johnson, 402 J street, as will be seen by their advertisement in this issue.

The County Inquisition—Great Things Expected—But Little Realized.

The Grand Jury has been in session, with the exception of an occasional recess, ever since last November. At the time of its organization there was a promise of many radical reforms in our local affairs, and the suppression of crime and eradication of some of the festering sores upon our body politic. After many days we find only the old story repeated, that crime and lawlessness exist, ordinances and statutes are violated. But the evidence is not conclusive, or the power of the jury is circumscribed to such an extent that no effective action can be taken and no redress afforded. Great stress has been laid upon the illegal payments of money to clerks and those who have in good faith dealt with the county and rendered services and furnished material at reasonable and moderate rates. While it may be and doubtless is within the province of the Grand Jury to investigate the matters of expenditures, it seems that when it is shown that such expenditures are in the public interest and for the purpose of protecting the most sacred right of the citizen, namely, the election franchise, and within that great broad principle that underlies all governments—public welfare—that a too strict construction should not be invoked. Certainly there is no criminality in any of these alleged shortcomings. The gentlemen who compose this Grand Jury are of our best and most public spirited citizens, and are evidently impelled by motives for the best interests of the people. Yet it does seem that more important matters might have engaged their time and attention. It is a rare thing where a body of such august proportions and powers are found engaging in apologies and excuses for its action.

A Retroactive Ghost Joke.

At Des Moines, Iowa, some one without sense or judgment played the stale joke of enacting the part of a ghost. The fellow frightened a farmer's team which ran away, very nearly killing his wife. The farmer secured a shot-gun and quietly "laid" for the ghost. After several nights the ghost again appeared, when the farmer filled his ghostship with a couple of ounces of buckshot. The ghost cried out, "My God! don't shoot any more." The ghost is not known, as it seems desirable to keep the matter quiet. This is a just retribution for such silly jokes.

A Good Man.

Among the names mentioned for Register of the United States Land Office we find nearly all the interior papers of this land district give the most cordial indorsement to Ed. F. Taylor, the former incumbent, who was deposed by the Democratic administration. Without any reflection upon the other gentleman named in this connection, we say that Hon. Ed. F. Taylor has few equals as a faithful public officer. His administration of the land office during his incumbency was beyond criticism. No better man, could be selected for this post of trust and honor.

At 1 o'clock to-day, from Firemen's hall, under the auspices of Sacramento Typographical Union, No. 46, the funeral of James O'Sullivan will occur. He was a native of Ireland and came to this country during the Mexican war, in the famous Stevenson regiment. He was a journalist of ability, and was connected with several prominent weekly journals in the mining counties. Afterward he was chosen a member of the constitutional convention of 1878.

The reports of the breaking of levees on the Sacramento river above us rather intensifies what we state in this issue editorially in relation to the insecurity of the levee defenses of this city. We had better be on the lookout.

John McFetrich, whom almost everybody in Sacramento knows as one of the brightest of newspaper reporters, was lying dangerously ill in his room on M street last evening, and doubts were felt for his recovery.

The fine weather last night brought out crowds of ladies and gentlemen, who paraded the streets until a late hour. J and K streets had much the appearance of Market street, in San Francisco.

Sacramento is perhaps the most quiet city of its size on the continent. With a small police force, with the residence portion comparatively unprotected, order is maintained; law observed.

Ordinance No. 21 of the Board of Supervisors, granting to the Folsom Water Power Company the right to construct booms upon the American river, appears in our advertising columns.

Weather.

The highest signal service temperature during the past week was 67° on Monday; the lowest being 44° on Saturday. The total rainfall for the week was 4.76 inches, making 4.92 inches for this month, 5.40 inches for the year, and 14.86 inches for the season, as against 10.06 inches to an equal date last year. The barometer at 8 last night was rising, and wind northwest.

Something New.

The depot of the Remington typewriter, the standard and best machine made, is at 1007 1/2 Fourth street, the only place in town to obtain supplies. Mrs. Irene S. Banton, the lady in charge, is also agent for the Stenograph, the wonderful little shorthand machine, and has formed a class. She gives a series of trial lessons to test the system. Call and see her, for we can recommend her work.

ORDINANCE NO. 21.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento do ordain as follows:

Section 1. There is hereby granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the franchise, right and privilege to construct a boom, or booms, upon the American river, and the south fork thereof, in the county of Sacramento, at any point, or points, above the dam now being constructed by said corporation on said American river, in Granite township, in said county, and to operate and maintain the same for twenty (20) years, for the booming, floating and rafting of logs, timber and lumber; and with the right to charge, collect and receive the sum of one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) per thousand for each one thousand (1,000) feet, board measure, of such logs, timber and lumber as may be rafted or floated to said boom, or booms, or to the still waters in which the same shall be constructed.

Said corporation shall be responsible for all damage that may result to the county of Sacramento, or any of its property, on account of the construction or maintenance of said boom, or booms.

Dated March 7th, 1889.

Adopted March 7th, A. D. 1889, by the following vote:

Ayes—Ross, Greer, Bates, Black, Tebbets—unanimous vote of Board.

[SEAL.] F. F. TEBBETS, Chairman Board.
Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

"Evolution and Creation."

SAMUEL P. PUTNAM

Will Lecture at Turner Hall,

THIS (Sunday) EVENING, MARCH 17.

On "Evolution and Creation, as applied to Religion, Morality and Reform." All are invited. Seats free.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see E. HAWES, Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

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Eggs, \$3 per setting; two settings for \$5.

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Rents and Collections of all kinds made promptly. Special attention given to the Subdivision of Large Tracts.

Office of Nevada County Land Association.

402 J Street, Sacramento.

SCRAPS FROM POETS.

Full Fledged and Alleged.

The World's Way.

At Haroun's court it chanced upon a time
An Arab poet made this pleasant rhyme:

"The new moon is a horseshoe, wrought of
God
Wherewith the sultan's stallion shall be
shod."

On hearing this his highness smiled and
gave
The man a gold piece. "Sing again, O
slave!"

Above his lute the happy singer bent
And turned another graceful compliment.

And as before the smiling sultan gave
The man a shekah. "Sing again, O slave!"

Again the verse came, fluent as a rill
That wanders, silver-footed, down a hill.

The sultan, listening, nodded as before,
Still gave the gold and still demanded more.

The nimble fancy that had climbed so high,
Grew weary with its climbing by and by.

Strange discords rose, the sense went quite
amiss,

The singer's rhymes refused to meet and
kiss.

Invention flagged, the lute had got unstrung,
And twice he sung the song already sung,
The sultan, furious, called a mute and said,
"O Mista, straightway whip me off his
head!"

Poets, not in Arabia alone,
You get beheaded when your skill is gone.
—T. B. Aldrich.

Tea Gowns.

Now floats the tea gown into use,
Elaborate, costly, neat, but loose;
A rustling plush of twilight gray,
Lined with shot silk of opal ray,
From neck to feet the front should float,
With beaded agrafes at the throat.
Should mat be worn (a coarser kind),
A demi-train should float behind;
Embroidered gold on satin white
The front, drawn in with smockings tight,
Or what if silky Pompadour,
Lace trimmed, with Watteau pleats before,
While dainty frillings trebly deep
Adown each side with ribbons creep;
And flowers in bouquets here and there
Teach Art with Nature to compare?

—St. James Gazette.

Pettifoggers and Tricksters.

William E. Chandler, in his address be-
fore the Grafton and Coos Counties' Bar As-
sociation, made use of the following, which
is most appropriate in this state:

The work of driving out of the ranks ig-
norant and dishonest practitioners is no
pleasant task, but it should be faithfully and
effectively performed, and there should be
established and maintained the highest pos-
sible standard of professional integrity and
honor.

In this connection also may be remarked
a great change of conditions. Formerly,
when lawyers were fewer, membership of
the bar meant something; it was of itself a
guarantee to clients, and insured to the law-
yer the confidence of the community. Every
court was easily able to keep an eye upon its
attorneys, and knavish men were promptly
discredited and ejected. But, as lawyers have
multiplied, the mere fact of membership of
the bar means less, particularly in our large
cities; pettifoggers and tricksters are not so
easily detected and so promptly expelled as
formerly, and many a client's cause is lost,
or he is mercilessly swindled, by nominal
members of the bar who ought never to have
been admitted, or, having been admitted,
should long ago have been driven out of the
profession. In our large cities bar associa-
tions have been formed, membership in which
is an assurance of capacity and character,
and to which unworthy lawyers do not suc-
ceed in gaining admittance. These associa-
tions, to some extent, protect lawyers against
each other, but they do not guard the public
at all. What is needed is a system of far-
reaching surveillance over all lawyers who
are on the roll of the court; instant and
courageous complaint against all who violate
professional ethics in the slightest degree,
and the public exposure and speedy expulsion
of every rascal. The courts will sympathize
with the spirit of the work, and will always
do their duty, but they can seldom originate
proceedings. The work of purification must
depend mainly on the bar itself; and its
most prominent members, however crowded
with business, should give time, attention
and countenance to this most important task
of establishing the fact that membership of
the bar is a sure proof of legal knowledge,
professional skill, and, above all, of personal
integrity beyond suspicion.

The trial of a lawsuit usually amounts
merely to a trial of skill between the law-
yers.

HUMOR.

When colored barbers quarrel they are
liable to razor row.

Can a man be said to pay as he goes if he
sleeps on "tick?"

When a man snores in his sleep, is the
sound vocal or instrumental?

If a dog can be placed on a scent, how
many dogs can be placed on a dollar?

Celery is said to soothe nervousness. This
applies with an S, to nervous employes.

The ties that connect most business men
with the public—advertise.

The apple Eve lusted for and ate at last
must have been a pineapple.

A Detroit lady was recently admitted to
the bar. It was her father's. She got a
glass of beer and left.

A Michigan grocer is willing to admit that
honest tea is the best policy, but when it
comes to coffee, he doesn't believe in run-
ning the thing in the ground.

The minister who divides his discourse
into many heads will find it difficult to pro-
cure attentive years for all of them.

Cowper says that "the tear that is wiped
with address may be followed, perhaps, by a
smile." If it is a woman's tear the perhaps
is unnecessary—you can always dry it with
a dress.

While reading a few chapters of Noah
Webster's entertaining novel, we learned
that when they embalm a man they fill him
up with aromatic spices. Now we know
why a man chews cloves—he's embalming
himself.

Dickens Carnival.

The Dickens carnival has been postponed.
The date will be fixed in the future. Here
is a literary carnival:

"David Copperfield" was an "Uncommen-
cial Traveler," he was also a "Dickens."
One day he concluded to take a trip to
"Mugby Junction" and make a stay at "Mrs.
Lirriper's Lodgings."

It was "Hard Times," so David pilfered
"Somebody's Luggage," which he opened
with "Great Expectations." It contained
"Pictures from Italy," "Picnic Papers,"
"Pickwick Papers," and "The Mudford
Papers." Those he thought to sell at "The
Old Curiosity Shop," owned by "Dombey &
Son," but "The Three Detectives" were
already at the shop, so David was taken to
"Bleak House" and the luggage returned to
the owner, "Barnaby Rudge," one of the
"Two Idle Apprentices."

David was confined in a cell with "Oliver
Twist," "The Hallowed Man," connected
with "The Mystery of Edwin Drood."

He told David "A Tale of Two Cities" and
sang "A Christmas Carol." "Master Hum-
phrey's Clock" had struck the hour of 12, and
"The Chimes" were ringing in the new year,
when David was released from prison. He
resolved to begin "The Battle of Life" anew,
for he found there was "No Thoroughfare"
for one who leads a roving life.

He went into business with "Martin Chuz-
lewit" and "Our Mutual Friend," "Nicholas
Nickleby."

I met him last June at a picnic on "Tom
Tiddler's Ground." He told me of his mar-
riage with "Little Dorrit." (You will find
the romance in any "Sketches of Young
Couple.") "The Cricket on the Hearth"
at his home is a merry one.

Valnikos.

A charming young student of Gruk,
Once tried to acquire Volapuk;
But it sounded so bad
That her friends called her mad,
And she quit it in less than a wuk.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The international language called Volapük
(pronounced more nearly vo-la-peek than
vol-la-puck) is designed only for interna-
tional use, and not for communication with
foreigners in one's own country, until per-
haps some future age, after it has become
common. The cities and villages of Europe
are now so well supplied with Volapük
clubs, bureaus, etc., that one can write a
letter in this language to any scientific or
literary person, or even merchant, in that
country, and receive a reply in the same lan-
guage. If the party written to does not
himself already understand Volapük, he is
convenient to one of these bureaus, or to
some individual Volapükist, who will gladly
translate for him, free of charge, for the
sake of the cause. This inventive language
is several times easier to learn than the
easiest vernacular.

A Standing Query.

"How is it," asked Thackeray, on one of
his most characteristic pages, "that the evil
which men say spreads so widely and lasts
so long, whilst our good, kind words don't
seem somehow to take root and bear bloss-
oms? Certain it is that scandal is good
brisk talk, whereas praise of one's neighbors
is by no means lively hearing. An acquaint-
ance grilled, scored, deviled and served with
mustard and cayenne pepper, excites the ap-
petite; whereas a slice of cold friend, with
currant jelly, is but a sickly, unrelishing
meat."

FRIEND & TERRY
LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes,
Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens.
Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street.
Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts.
P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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Practical Carriage Painters.

First-Class Work at Moderate Prices.



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Hardware, Mechanics' Tools, Cutlery, etc.

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Families supplied with pure fresh Bartlett Water,
direct from the Springs every day, at

THE OFFICE,

H. D. Gamble, Proprietor.

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1022 Fourth Street, next the Postoffice,

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMANN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMANN, PROPRIETOR.

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L. K. Hammer

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PIANOS.

LARGEST STOCK OF MUSICAL INSTRU-
MENTS IN THE CITY.

No. 820 J STREET.

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It Pays Boots & Shoes

AT OUR ESTABLISHMENT, AS WE CARRY THE

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AND WARRANT EVERY PAIR WE SELL.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Gus Lavenson, cor. 5th and J

Boysen

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318 J St., Sacramento.
CALL AND SEE SPECIMENS.

H. Fisher & Co.

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FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.

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507 and 509 Oak Avenue, SACRAMENTO.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, ETC.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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630 J Street,

EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN

FINE FANCY

Dry Goods

Large invoices of Long and Short

Cloaks for Children,

Just received. We invite your inspection.

People's Savings Bank

OFFICE, No. 400 J STREET.

Capital Stock, paid up, \$225,500.00.
Term and Ordinary Deposits received.
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Money Loaned on Real Estate.WM. BECKMAN.....PRESIDENT
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OF

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Edgar Mills, President	1,538 Shares
S. Prentiss Smith, Vice-President	250 Shares
Frank Miller, Cashier	351 Shares
Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier	123 Shares
Other Persons own	1,198 Shares

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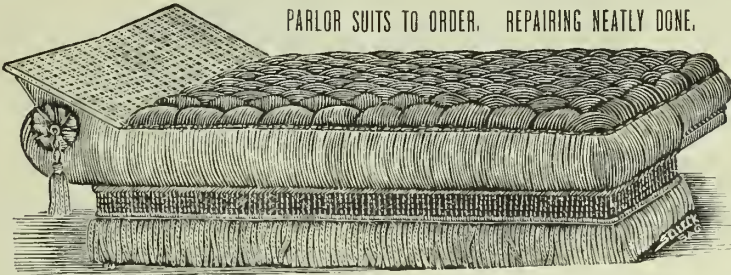
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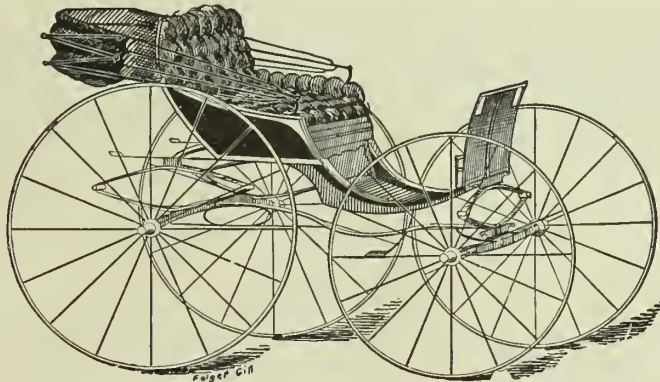
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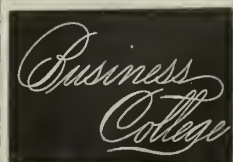
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Royal Weeds.

There never were, I think, so many royal widows in the regal circles of Europe in existence at one time as there are at present. Beginning with Queen Victoria, the Empress Eugenie and the two German Empresses, Augusta and Victoria, there are now Queen Christina of Spain, the Duchess of Albany, and, latest of all, the Grand Duchess Stephanie, whose aunt, the mad Empress Carlotta of Mexico, has never put on widow's weeds, as she is in daily expectation of the arrival at her present home of the Emperor Maximilian. What a brilliant destiny that unfortunate prince threw away when he left the charming shades of Miramas to run after the will-o'-the-wisp grandeur of a visionary empire in the New World. He would have been now, by the death of his nephew, Prince Rudolph, the heir to the Austrian throne, and, beloved as he was, he would have been rapturously hailed as the future Emperor by the nations under the sway of Austria. Napoleon III did his most fatal work when he lured the intelligent, amiable Maximilian from his conjugal happiness and the brilliant possibilities of his future, to work out his own sinister designs, which were not for the aggrandizement of the unfortunate Archduke, nor even for the regularization of French claims in Mexico, but which were simply covert acts of hostility against the United States. "I have carved you an empire out of a block of silver," was the remark of Napoleon to Maximilian when the latter came to take leave of him. It was not an empire but a sarcophagus that the crowned Mephistopheles had hollowed out for his luckless guest, and not from a block of silver, but from one of granite—not in sunny Mexico, but in the dim funeral vault of the Hapsburgs.

Don't Treat Jurors.

In a recent criminal case in Michigan the Superior Court of that state held it was misconduct for the prosecuting attorney to furnish liquor and cigars to members of the jury during the trial, and for so doing the verdict of conviction was reversed and case sent back for a new trial.

In very many important criminal trials in this and adjoining counties, nothing is more common than the extension of such courtesies to members of the jury by counsel on both sides. If the rule laid down in Michigan should be invoked in California, there would be many verdicts reversed. This treating business is a custom that would be more honored in the breach than the observance, even among individuals, not to mention sworn court officers.

Edmund Yates says: "It is significant that the Germans have recently thought it worth while to detail to their American Legation a technical attaché with the prescribed duty of watching new experiments in the implements and means of warfare." Yes, significant to England, perhaps, or to France, or Russia, or Austria. But the fact has little significance for this country. Nature and circumstances have placed the United States beyond all fear of foreign spies. We are always glad to sell the armed powers of Europe the very latest triumph of Yankee ingenuity in the line of modern weapons.

At one of the recent Moody revival meetings on the Pacific coast, the customary request was made that those suffering from any particularly heavy burden should stand up and ask for the prayers of the assembled multitude. After a few moments' silence, a tall, meek-looking man arose, and, in a voice choked with emotion, asked that the prayers of the congregation might be offered for his mother-in-law. Instead of praying, the congregation first began to titter, and finally roared with laughter.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The woman who is of any worth does not love the trifle, or the flatterer, or the weakling; she loves the man whose strength she can admire, whose insight makes her tremble while she feels that it reads her secret thoughts, and who is of the serious integrity that will not degrade her or him by the base bribery of lying words; who is, at the same time, of the heroic and affectionate nature that moves her enthusiasm and that captivates her heart.

March was the first month of the Roman year, and named Martius from Mars, the god of war, from which the English name of the month is derived. Our Saxon ancestors gave the month the name of Lenet-monat, or length month, because of the lengthening of the day at this season. The French revolutionists styled the period commencing Feb. 19 and closing March 21, Ventose, the windy month.

A "cat reception" is the latest form of entertainment among the young girls of New York. It resembles the ordinary five o'clock tea—only each one brings her cat along, newly washed and decorated with her favorite-colored ribbon. The girl having the prettiest pet receives a prize, and the merits of the various animals are critically discussed.

The custom of tolling the bells of steamboats while passing Grant's grave on the Hudson river, has been adopted by a few boats, in imitation of the custom among steamboat men on the Potomac when passing Washington's grave at Mount Vernon.

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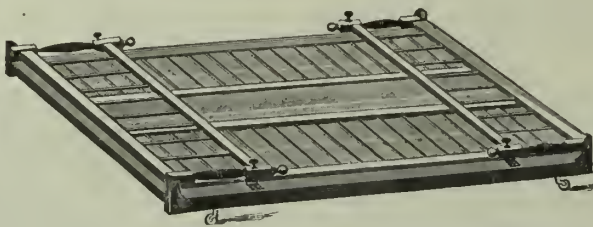
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1889.

No. 5.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.) Editors: Winfield J. Davis, W. A. Anderson, Geo. A. Blanchard, Elwood Bruner.

Recently we called attention to a number of unardonable errors in the History of the United States and of this State, compiled and issued by the State Board of Education. We are not calling attention to the faults of our public text books because we oppose the policy of such publications, for the writer, while in the legislature, was an enthusiastic supporter of the enabling and appropriation bills to put into effect the constitutional amendment sanctioning the publication of school books at the state printing office. These appropriations were very liberal; they were made in 1885; the compilers of these books have had ample time and facilities to do their work perfectly. From the very casual examination we have made of the books, and the criticisms that have been made in our hearing by gentlemen and ladies better qualified to judge of such matters than we are, we have concluded that in very many respects the work of compilation has been performed in a very unsatisfactory manner; it is not at all creditable to the compilers. If it is the work of practical educators, our respect for practical educators has somewhat fallen. The State would have derived more advantage by enlisting a few practical mechanics, farmers, merchants and professional men to compile a series of text books from which our children could receive an education after reasonable study, and without having to wear their brains out in learning abstruse matters which are of no earthly benefit to them now, and never will be, even if they live to be centenarians.

We have before us a well-worn grammar, the property of an 11-year-old friend of ours. He has been wearing his brain out on it; it amounts to absolute cruelty to the child. In the introduction of the book it is stated: "Part I of this book is made to be used in the schools of this state, with pupils of from 11 to 14 years of age." Part I starts out in the first lesson with "Ways of Grouping Words." The lesson is worded in language that no ordinary child between the ages stated can reasonably comprehend. Lesson 3 draws hair-line distinctions between a "sentence," a "clause," and a "phrase;" and on page 9 of the work the precocious pupil is given twenty-seven sentences and asked: To classify them as sentences, clauses or phrases; to select from the list seven clauses which will become sentences when the first word in each is dropped; to select four phrases that form parts of clauses or sentences; and to select five phrases, five clauses, and five sentences from the last lesson read in the Reader. Lesson 5 deals with declarative, interrogative, imperative, exclamatory, affirmative and negative sentences. Lesson 8 treats learnedly on the subject of predicates, and such terms as Word, Grammatical, Verb, Entire, and Logical predicates are explained in a manner that will confuse any adult of fair education. Our space does not admit of us following these lessons up, and pointing out more of their absurdities, but we advise such of our readers as have children studying this book, to examine it, and we will venture that the popular verdict, rendered on a basis of hard common sense, will condemn it as being almost cruelty to inflict such mental torture on children of tender years. The review questions of Part I commence at page 55. Here are a few of a large number of questions: What is the complement of a verb? Show the difference between a *complete* and an *incomplete* verb?

What kind of verbs take complements? What kind take object complements? What is the attribute in a sentence? What are adjective adjuncts? Give an example of an infinitive having an adverbial modifier. We will venture that not one out of fifty adults who have received a modern education can answer a majority of these review questions.

At best grammar is a difficult study—one of the most perplexing that is encountered in the acquirement of our education. Text books on that subject particularly should be as much simplified as possible, and there is no justification in placing before a child a book which cannot be understood by an adult of ordinary education. As a rule the text books of to-day on the fundamental branches of education are inferior to those used fifty and even twenty-five years ago. Less words were then used, but the matter was presented so logically and simply that the pupil had little difficulty in acquiring, in a comparatively short time, the result that is now gained only after years of study and mental torture. In some of the works of the state series it would almost seem that a studied effort has been made to prepare unsatisfactory books, and it almost indicates that there may be some truth in the intimation that the fight of the private school book publishers against public text books has not ended. It is to be regretted that the legislature did not look into this matter and institute a thorough investigation. We believe that the power yet remains with the governor to cause a scrutinizing inquiry into the matter. We think that Governor Waterman is a well-meaning man, and if these things mean an attempt at crippling the will of the people as expressed by the passage of a constitutional amendment, he, of all other of our citizens, will be the one most anxious to expose it. The people have by popular vote demanded the publication by the state of school books for their children; they have lavished a great amount of money to accomplish this end. Very many members of the legislature of 1885 are satisfied that had it been possible to defeat the will of the people, parties interested in that direction would not have scrupled to resort to any means to accomplish that end. We know that the gentlemen under whose supervision the text books have been compiled have acted in the very best of faith, but we do say that with the time they have had and the money they have had at their command, their work, so far as we have observed it and so far as we have heard public expression concerning it, merits but little praise.

There is an element among the American people who find fault with everything just for the sake of being contrary and unreasonable. It is utterly impossible for anyone to say at this time what President Harrison will do, or what power or influence will be exercised by Secretary Blaine. As Chief Executive of the greatest nation on earth, President Harrison and his chief minister of state should receive the respectful treatment and consideration of all true Americans. Mr. Harrison is not the President of any party, but of the whole people. He has scarcely assumed the functions of his great office, and has not done anything that could be possibly construed into an offensive act by any person, before the most rabid and vituperative assaults are made upon him in print and by caricatures which picture him and his cabinet as the vilest of creatures, bent upon theft, arson, murder and everything that is bad. Seeing these things, what could those who are unfamiliar with our form and system of government think? It would strike the foreigners in the most unfavorable

light and lead them to conclude that we are a nation of vagabonds and thieves. Pick up any of the leading Democratic papers in the United States and the first object that strikes the eye is a large caricature either of the President or the Secretary of State in the attitude of perpetrating some great fraud or in the commission of some lawless act. This is all wrong. While the papers which indulge in this line of action may attract the eye of some, it will serve to repel others, and of a better class of people. No true lover of America or American institutions can find it in his heart to approve these libels upon our fair name and fame. It is not a question of partisanship now—that question has been settled by the arbitrament of the ballot. The principle which actuates all Americans has been settled and we should bow to the will of the majority. It is not right to keep up this running fire at this time when no possible cause exists. No matter of what political faith our President may be, he is the Executive of the great American nation, and must be respected as such.

Stanley Matthews, one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, died on Friday last, at Washington, after a lingering illness. His death was not unexpected. Judge Matthews was one of the brainiest men of the nation. Coupled with his brains was that broad, common sense consideration of all questions, which should characterize a judicial mind. It is these liberal-minded men we need upon the bench, from the ordinary Superior Judge to the Chief Justice of the Supreme Federal Court. Some attorneys when they are so fortunate as to be elevated to the bench forget the fact that they are only advocates after all. Some lose sight of the fact that they once appeared as counsel for clients who are appealing for justice. Some think it necessary to display their legal lore, or rather want of it, by hair drawn conceptions and what they are pleased to call nice distinctions of points of law, disregarding the open and broad question of justice between man and man.

" * * * * * For Justice,
All place a temple, and all season summer."

A judge should be a priest of Justice; a court of Justice a temple from which Justice itself should never be expelled. We need more such judicial minds as that possessed by Justice Stanley Matthews.

Literature might be compared to the formation of the earth's surface—the alluvium, the gravel or other hard substance, and the granite upon which the others rest. In literature we have the light and superficial, the literature of fashion, which serves the purpose of a day and then passes from mind, except where immoral lessons are taught, and these always remain. This class comprises the cheap romance and later day sensational novels, coarse rhyme and coarser wit. Then we have a more enduring class of literary work, but still not for all time, such as magazines, and many productions of romance and fiction; but these pass from memory and are sunk in the cemetery of forgotten lore. But there is a granite formation of literature as firmly established as the pillars of the universe—the old Greek and Latin classics—the modern classics, such as Shakespeare, Milton and Dante. There are also other particular works that are destined to be perpetuated in the minds of men, such as Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Swift, Lamb, Goldsmith, Cervantes, Balzac, and which are, so to speak, written upon tablets as enduring as marble. Many bright gems have emanated from the minds of Holmes, Aldrich, Harte and Hay. It often occurs in the literary world that some apparently in-

significant little effort takes a firm hold upon the great public heart and brings the author into prominence. The "Heathen Chinee" boomed Bret Harte; and that famous little dialect poem, "Banty Tim" elevated John Hay into literary note.

On the first of April a change will occur in the editorial management of the *Record-Union*, S. E. Carrington, the present managing editor, having resigned. He will be succeeded by E. B. Willis. Mr. Carrington has been in charge of the journal for several years, and under his administration it has maintained its rank with the leading newspapers on the coast. The paper is one of the earliest established in the State, and has for many years exerted a powerful influence. Mr. Carrington purposes visiting the east for three or four months, but will reside among us permanently on his return. Mr. Willis is a brilliant journalist, thoroughly drilled in the business. He has occupied important editorial positions in this city, on the *Chronicle* and *Bulletin* of San Francisco, on the *Herald* and *Star* of New York, and other leading journals in the east. He is an indefatigable worker, and we have no doubt but that he will discharge the duties of his new position creditably. Gen. T. W. Sheehan and Mr. Willis will have the entire management of the paper—the former devoting his attention particularly to the business department, while the latter will exercise immediate supervision over the editorial department.

Stephen A. Douglas, Jr., the son of the illustrious statesman who made that memorable contest with Abraham Lincoln for the United States Senate, and won, is a candidate for Presidential favor for the position of United States Attorney for the District of Illinois. If there is anything like the sparkle and brains of the "Little Giant" in the son, he deserves recognition for his father's sake. After the death of Stephen A. Douglas, President Lincoln—who held him in great esteem, and, it is said, would have called him into his cabinet—took especial interest in the two sons, Robt. M. and Stephen A., Jr. General Grant, when he became President, also looked after the young men and provided for them. Stephen A. Douglas, Jr., is reputed to be an excellent lawyer and a very clear-headed man.

SHAKESPEARE-BACON.

Recent Skeptical Literature—Donnelly's Cipher a Failure—Shakespeare is Shakespeare for all Time.

[Written for THEMIS by B. Collins, of Chico, Cal.]

[The revival of the Baconian theory has prompted us to give to the public the able and careful research of Mr. Collins, who is a learned and eminent scholar and lawyer. The exhaustive character of the work compels us to publish it only in parts. To-day we present Part I, and will continue the publication until these convincing arguments are complete.—EDS. THEMIS.]

PART I.

In these times of unparalleled push and activity, but few opportunities, if any, present themselves for that retirement which is thought to be indispensable for efficient literary labor. The following unmethodical production, it will be seen, was not gotten up in some "deep solitude and awful cell, where heavenly, pensive contemplation" is said to abide. Doubts are entertained about the propriety of placing it before the world of letters wherein so many critics and writers abound, singularly remarkable for ingenuity and learning. The single object of the writer is to show, if possible,

"How far a modern quill doth come too short,"

however plausible and brilliant it may be, in its efforts to establish, as a truth, a fact which the recorded and traditional evidence of nearly three centuries declare to be otherwise.

The question lately resprung by Ignatius Donnelly, concerning the authorship of the dramas and other writings ascribed to Shakespeare, may already have lost much of its consequence to the casual reader, but the claim so boldly put forth by a writer of such accredited ability that Francis Bacon is the author of them, and that the name William Shakespeare was only appended to the writings as a convenient *nom de plume* to deceive and mislead the public as to who the real author was, is a postulation which will not be received by those who care to examine for themselves, and to whom the investigation made by Mr. Donnelly is full of vital interest.

The subject is an important one, and its presentation would be a surprise to men of letters if it were the first; but in this respect it lacks the flush and spring of novelty. Several efforts have heretofore been made to establish the truth of the proposition, but the evidence adduced was so puerile, so wanting in authenticity, that it received no credence, and scarcely rippled the

current of public opinion. The world had been schooled to believe that one William Shakespeare wrote the plays and poems to which his name is attached, and that belief was not to be removed nor shaken without demonstration. We are, however, now advised that demonstrative proof is now at hand, and that "gentle Shakespeare," whom we have delighted to consider Nature's poet laureate, is to have his brow stripped of the laurel that has encircled it for nearly three centuries, and are to be convinced that Ben Jonson, his contemporary, intimate friend, brother dramatist and eulogist, was mistaken when, immediately after Shakespeare's death, he wrote of him, that—

"He was not born for an age, but for all time."

Though Mr. Donnelly has much literary capacity, and has shown much ingenuity and persistency of research, we cannot, from the facts that have been committed to print, arrive at the conclusion with him that he has established his theory. He claims that he has made out his case from evidence existing in the dramas themselves. That is, that he has found in Shakespeare certain characteristic words, expressions, poetic smiles and metaphors, which are identical with or closely resemble those found in the works of Bacon, and that the style of writing or composition is similar. In addition to this, he claims to have discovered a cryptogram or hidden fact which incontrovertibly shows that Bacon was the real author. He cites no external evidence, however, such as the acknowledgment of his authorship by contemporaneous authors; by any well defined, open claim of his own while living, or to any friend privately. Nor does he attempt to prove the claim by producing a single line of any of the works in the handwriting of Bacon.

Among the literary remains of Francis Bacon there has never been anything found to indicate that he had been a covert playwright. His own family, kindred or friends, political or personal, never produced a copy, a rough sketch, or a fragment of any play in his own chirography, or in that of any one else bearing his sign manual. On the contrary, the MSS. of his own works were scrupulously preserved. It is not shown that he ever had in his library a copy of *Venus and Adonis*, of *Lucrece*, of *Hamlet*, of *King Lear*, or any of the thirty-seven plays claimed to be his; and the presence of which could not have injured his reputation, inasmuch as they were published under the name of William Shakespeare, who was then universally believed to be their author. Bacon could have preserved the original manuscripts or copies thereof, known to none but few. They would have furnished undoubted proof of his authorship, and obviated the necessity, if any existed, of hermetically sealing up this fact. The celebrated edition of 1623, published three years before his death, is not shown to have been in his possession, and from the history of which there is nothing to lead us to think that he had any solicitude about or connection with, near or remote. On the contrary, there is direct, unimpeachable evidence that the plays included in this edition were written by Shakespeare. It was published by Isaac Jaggard and Edward Blount, and edited by John Heminge and Henry Condell, who were Shakespeare's contemporaries, and they gave it to the world as containing his productions. None of Bacon's biographers claim the plays for him. When this remarkable man, illustrious philosopher, author, statesman and jurist, had "shuffled off this mortal coil," and when there could be no longer any reason for concealment, no one, to whom (if ever to any) had been confided the fact, saw proper to raise the veil of secrecy and disclose the truth. Hobbs, who was an original thinker and an admirable writer, and who was a very intimate friend—a Boswell—of Bacon's, nowhere hints that he was a dramatist. Neither does Dr. Rolley, who frequently acted as Bacon's amanuensis, say anything about his being a poet. Aubrey, born before Bacon's death, and who wrote, among other works, "Memoirs of the English Poets," fails to include him as one of them. It may be urged that this kind of evidence is only of a negative character, and does not prove anything; but when we consider the fact that he had no reputation as a writer of dramas in the country where and when he lived, and that no author, respectable or otherwise, living in his time, ever charged him with being a playwright, is a circumstance so strong that it carries with it the force of conviction that he was not. There is not a single evidential fact or circumstance showing that he was. Tradition itself is silent.

In his zeal to support his theory, Mr. Donnelly advances premises from which he deductively reaches certain conclusions, which must make against him as well as for him. He says:

"While of the more than seventy editions of his (Shakespeare's) various works published in his lifetime, there does not exist a single volume known to have belonged to him. And yet the writer of the plays was very conscious of the value of his writings."

The latter part of the above extract is certainly true. But will it not equally prove that Bacon did not write the plays, since none of the original manuscripts or copies thereof were found among his literary remains? Bacon was competent to judge of their real value. He did take the precaution to preserve the MSS. of other literary compositions of far less value belonging to him,

and it is safe to conclude that he would have done so with the dramas, had he written them. Did a single copy or volume of the seventy editions grace his library which he left behind him at the time of his death? If not, according to Mr. Donnelly, it is conclusive that he did not write the plays. Mr. Donnelly must be aware of the fact that the only publications of Shakespeare which he personally supervised were his metrical compositions of "Venus and Adonis" and "Lucrece." His other compositions were not written to be read, but to be performed or acted at the theatres, in which he had moneyed interests. It was to the interest of the joint owners of the Blackfriars and the Globe that copies of plays which they purchased and owned as property should not be made and distributed abroad, though many copies, in a mutilated form, were surreptitiously obtained.

Shakespeare, it is said, did not write for fame alone, but for the acquisition of wealth as well, in both of which the world knows how successful he was. He died in 1616, and it is quite probable that all the manuscripts that could be collected, as well as any printed copies of his work he may have left, were turned over to Jaggard and Blount, who published, and Heminge and Condell, who edited the editions of 1623. In fact these persons did "collect" them for the purposes of that publication, they being scattered here and there, and never having been collectively in the possession of Shakespeare or anyone else.

D'Israeli informs us, in his "Curiosities of Literature," that "All our old plays were the property of the actors, who bought them for their own companies. The immortal works of Shakespeare had not descended to us, had not Heminge and Condell felt no sympathy for the fame of their friend. They had been scattered and lost, and perhaps had not been discriminated among the numerous manuscript plays of that age."

If Bacon intrusted the original manuscripts to Shakespeare (and he must have done so to some one), to be copied by him for the use of the theater in which he was a joint owner, would he not, "being conscious of their value," have required their return? Or, knowing that they would become the property of the actors after they passed from his hands, would he not, before parting with them, have taken the precaution to secure copies, or have entered of record somewhere the fact that he had disposed of them? The fact could have been securely concealed in some obscuring crypt. It is remarkable that not a shred nor trace of any of the plays have been found connected with anything Bacon ever had or owned. Would there not, in his vast aggregation of written matter, (even if none of the plays in their entirety had been found) have been unearthed some tragic speech; some sonnet; some half finished poem; some corrected stanza, perhaps of *Venus and Adonis*, or the plot of some projected tragedy. And would there not, in fact, have been picked up by his legal representatives and friends

"Much future ode and abdicated play."

There was not. He seemed to be utterly oblivious to the fact that an edition of the plays was to be brought out in 1623. Three years prior to this he supervised the publication of "his last and greatest work," "Novum Organum," which we are told was the result of a "life work." If he could find time in 1620 to look after the publication of this work, he could have, in 1623, when he was no longer troubled with a press of State duty, found time to have seen somewhat after the "writings," in which he must have known there was "great value." The publishers and editors of that edition were men of intelligence, who had had daily intercourse with Shakespeare, and could not be mistaken about who the author was. They must, during an acquaintance and business intercourse at the Blackfriars, lasting for years, have witnessed some evidence of Shakespeare's ability to write the plays. Had he possessed no capacity in that direction, the fact would have been known to them, and the plays contained in the 1623 edition would not have been published as those of William Shakespeare. The fact of authorship could not have been kept a secret. It was not so kept. The fact was entered in the records of the Registers; was known at court to "Eliza and to James;" it was blazoned on bulletin boards and theatrical bills; was known to members of parliament; to the halls of justice; to authors; to courtiers and noblemen of refinement and culture; to actors, and to all who attended theatres, even to the "groundlings of the pit." The author was fully identified and known, and was honored and esteemed as such throughout a period of twenty-five years—the time consumed in writing the plays. Shakespeare enjoyed the reputation of authorship in the days when he lived; has possessed it ever since; and a generous public, who have been delighted with and instructed by his matchless creations, will not permit it to be dirked to death by literary assassins. The universal voice of the civilized world has proclaimed Shakespeare the author of the immortal plays bearing his name. But now, after the lengthened sweep of three hundred years, distinguished by the effulgent genius of this illustrious character, we are asked to credulously accept Mr. Donnelly's statement that he has, like Champollion, found a key that unlocks a hieroglyphical mystery, wherein he discovers the fact

that Francis Bacon is the real author; that he has, like Heracles, who recovered Alcestis from the Stygian shades, penetrated the recesses of a darksome crypt and borne from thence a tell-tale cipher that carried with it proof beyond the possibility of doubt.

The following are the reasons presented why Bacon considered it prudent to conceal his authorship of the plays:

"His social position was high enough to give him a right to expect royal preference, and this would have been retarded and perhaps withheld if he had been known to draw a revenue from the writing of plays.

Writing of plays was *not altogether an honorable occupation*, and Queen Elizabeth would hardly have believed that a play-writer would be a good lawyer or statesman."

In this Mr. Donnelly draws heavily upon his imagination for facts. The Elizabethan age of literature was made illustrious by the ability and genius of its numerous writers. The Queen was one of the foremost and most liberal patrons of literature, and she was shrewd enough to fathom the fact that her reign would be made famous by the poets and dramatists, rather than by the legal abilities of the Cokes, Bacon and Audleys. She was excessively fond of and encouraged both private and public dramatic exhibitions, and frequently attended them. The exhibition of the plays having the countenance of the Queen, the writing of them could not have been considered a dishonorable occupation. Most certainly one having the ability to write such plays as were produced in the latter part of her reign would not have incurred her displeasure, but would rather have found it a passport to her favor and to public position, if he was as ambitious, greedy and importunate for place as Bacon is known to have been. The theater was honored by the presence of the Queen, and the players received her applause. She was a friend of the stage, and did not, like the haughty Lord Bacon, "despise men of Shakespeare's profession." They were called the "Queen's Players," and were by her licensed to play. Throughout her long and conspicuous reign she licensed the theaters, and this was also done by her successor, James I. In fact the Queen assisted in 1589, and again in 1599, a company of actors to go to Scotland. They were warmly received by James VI, and were liberally rewarded by him. If, then, the public representation of the tragedies and comedies was honorable, by what stretch of the imagination, or upon what score of propriety, could the writing of them be held to be dishonorable. In 1589 Bacon was made a member of Parliament, and in 1590 Counsellor Extraordinary to the Queen. He was in a position to know—did know—the Queen's views about theatricals, and whether the public avowal of the authorship of a play would have provoked her dislike, and whether to the extent to retard his promotion or cause his removal. The writing of plays would "hardly" lessen one's fitness to be a "good lawyer" any more than the writing of "essays." The fact does not lie in the name of the composition, but in showing the mental bent and inclination of the writer. In 1597 Bacon published under his name his famous "essays," but instead of injuring him in the esteem of the public or that of the Queen, he received, as he was entitled to, the praise of all. Here was an open, published authorship, followed by an augmented, instead of a lessened reputation. His "essays" brought him a "revenue," but were not the means of depriving him of position.

[Continued next week.]

Book Chat.

Those who knew the late George Cadwalader intimately were aware of his fine literary attainments. Much of the learned counselor's leisure time was given to literary pursuits. The writer of these lines was associated with Mr. Cadwalader for more than eight years, and during that period assisted him in very many choice productions of a literary nature. Long before his sudden and untimely death it was the purpose of Mr. Cadwalader to collect his various manuscripts and arrange them in book form for private distribution, friends only to be the recipients of the results of his leisure hours' labor. One particular epic poem comprising ten or twelve cantos, was a remarkably fine, and indeed classic production, and was entitled "Cross Currents." We remember various passages which are replete with poetic fervor and fancy. The invocation ran thus:

Hail! ancient river, Charon ferryman!
Siren's straits through which Ulysses ran;
Most turbulent main of the buccaneer,
Father of Waters, by De Sota unveiled,
By all your arch demous mankind's assailed.

Then followed the heroic poem. What we started out to say in these lines, and by placing them in our "Book Chat," was for the purpose of directing the attention of Mr. Cadwalader's children to this matter, and inspire them to collect the select emanations from their father's brain, and give them to the public as valuable additions to the literature of the land. The writer knows that many fine productions existed at the time of Mr. Cadwalader's departure from this city, and he has every reason to believe that they are now among his papers. There are very many grand thoughts of such eminent men as Jos. W. Winans and Geo. Cadwalader that have never been published, and which would be most valuable acquisitions to the literary world. It would in reality be a literary mine, to find and utilize the many good things Jos. W. Winans has written in his solitude and hidden from the light of day.

Lipincott's Magazine, for April, is at hand and contains Amelie Rive's new novel, "The Witness of the Sun;" also,

the usual miscellany. We have not had time to review the work of Mr. Chanler, but will devote attention next week. Can be had of H. C. Megerle, Fourth street.

There was laid upon our table the March number of *Outing*. There is a large amount of excellent reading for those who love outdoor sports, such as hunting, fishing, coaching, etc. Can be had from H. C. Megerle, Fourth, J and K streets, Sacramento.

It is rather surprising that our authors do not take advantage of the rich field for romance afforded by the happenings in the Spanish and Mexican era in this country. The late Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson gathered a rare harvest in this field.

General Lew Wallace declares that "Ben Hur" will not be dramatized. He is writing a new novel similar to "Ben Hur," the scenes of which are laid in the Oriental country two centuries ago.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

"A Hole in the Ground." As far as the play, if you can call it such, is concerned, it might as well have been called anything else with as much consistency. It is, indeed, a jumble of nothing in particular, and a lot of every-day nonsense generally. But no matter what we may say about a higher standard, it is certain that this character of amusement catches the bent of the majority of theater-goers, and is patronized when the high art and genius of the legitimate drama will fail to realize any profit for managers. Mr. Hoyt, in this line of plays, has simply addressed himself to a popular taste, and thrown in a thin plot to enable several clever character artists and pretty women to employ their specialties. The author being a keen observer of events, has embodied a goodly amount of satire and "hits" at railroad employes, drummers and hotels. George Richards and Frank Lawton were the two prominent features of the play. Mr. Lawton is a very clever whistler.

Speaking of whistling reminds us of a very handsome and dashing young lady, Miss Wiley, sister of Mrs. Captain Poole, whose husband was for many years one of our river captains and in command of the "Yosemite." Well, this lady was a most accomplished whistler, and often astonished as well as entertained companies of friends at social gatherings. There was not an operative air that she could not whistle in the clearest and most exact manner. Her powers in this accomplishment were greater than Mr. Lawton's. At that time, however, no one ever thought of introducing such a feature upon the stage. We only know that if the lady is still alive, and would whistle as of old for the public, she could eclipse anything we have yet heard. We believe Annie Pixley first introduced whistling in the drama.

Josef Heine gave a very entertaining concert on Monday evening at the Metropolitan. It is remarkable that one totally blind can become such a master of the violin; or, indeed, of any music. Mr. Heine is a superior violinist, and has absolute command of that instrument—can make it talk music. One of his original selections, which he calls the "Cradle Song," was written in Salt Lake and inspired by a dying child. While plaintive, the deep melody touched the heart. A majority of his numbers were original. Aside from his power over the violin and tin flageolet, he possesses great vocal talent. His imitation of Brignoli and Mrs. Kellogg was excellent, as well as amusing. The baritone on the house bills failed to appear. Miss Gertie Jones supplied the number. Right here let us suggest to our favorite little songstress that her vocal attainments would show to much better advantage in genuine melody—some good old-fashioned song—rather than those selected for the occasion. Mrs. Heine assisted as pianist. Miss Heine was too ill to do herself justice, which fact was painfully apparent. We regret to say that the patronage of this worthy troupe was totally inadequate for such a performance.

The story of Shylock and Antonio seems to date from the age of Amurath the First. A Turk lent a Christian trader 100 crowns, on the condition that if the debt was not paid at a certain period the defaulter should forfeit two ounces of flesh. This was in strict conformity with the Turkish maxim, "Money or skin." The debtor failed. The Moslem shylock stuck for his bond. Amurath decreed that he might exact the penalty; but with the understanding that if he took an atom more or less than his due he should suffer in a similar manner. There were no vexatious stipulations about shedding blood, as appears in the Venician affair.

Richard Mansfield has at length brought out his great presentation of Richard III., in London. From accounts, art and dramatic ability have given place to that mania of managers—scenery. The scenic effect is the first consideration in this case, and the great powers of histrionic art are laid in the back ground. Some critic says that Mansfield's representation of Richard in the camp scene was like the character of "Mr. Hyde." The greatest Richard was Barry Sullivan, who recently died, and whose demise was scarcely noticed by the press, or by his brother artists.

"New and original drama," means a cold steal from somewhere. "Free list entirely suspended," means house papered from floor to roof. "Immense success of the new drama," means change of bill next week. "Received with unbounded applause nightly," means a dead failure from the start. "The fair star's triumph was instantaneous and cyclonic, *Foll Shingle*," means price \$1 a line, in advance, in the business office. "The genial and energetic business manager," means that the g. & e. b. m. has treated somebody to a lunch, or sent him matinee tickets for his wife.—*To-Day*.

The Vienna lady fencers have created a broil in San Francisco, by accusing some members of the fencing club with insulting them. The accused parties retort with a card in the papers denying the accusation. Certain it is, that no gentleman would offer an insult to any lady—actress or society lady. There are sapheads, dudes and fools, who pose as gentlemen, who might say or do acts tending to offend. A true lady, however, would not notice such affronts more than the barking of a dog or the chattering of a monkey.

Actors were excluded from the Tuxedo Club, but it seems that poker is one of the accomplishments of members of this select club. That Mr. Lorillard is an expert with cards, his little sittings with Mr. Thorndyke Rice, of the *North American Review*, are matters of local history. It seems a

little strange that actors should be excluded, while gambling is considered an accomplishment.

That bright, handsome and pleasing little artist, Ada Glasca, of Couried's Opera Company, has been displaced, temporarily we hope, by one of those females of the alleged society order, who has experienced much of the follies of life, and who now desires to flame as an actress. Her name is Betina Gerard. There are few, indeed, that can equal Ada Glasca.

A new French play is threatened, called "Revoltee." The heroine is a woman who disregards and objects to the prejudices of society. This evidently means a few steps beyond Sardou—a total disregard for conventionalities. Its success upon this basis is assured.

Chicago *Herald*: Two tramp actors hopping along the ties of a railroad. "We're in hard luck again, Billy." "I should say so. There's only one combination going that will ever get me on the road again." "What's that Billy?" "Fun in a Pullman."

It is claimed that Roland Reed has dropped into the vacancy occasioned by the demise of John T. Raymond. The vacancy still exists. It would take a combination of Reeds to fill that space. There was but one "Col. Sellers."

Grace Hawthorne now wants to branch out in Paris. To do the little woman justice, we say that her rendition of Camille in this city, a few years ago, was very far above the average. The lady has merit.

Among a lot of bric-a-brac, in New York, it is said there is an interesting memento of David Garrick, being the watch he wore. Its date is 1743, and is of a style entirely unknown at this time.

Harry Kernell's speciality company held the boards of the Clunie Opera House for Friday and Saturday nights to good houses.

Artillery Band concert Mouday night, March 25th.

Sol Smith Russell is booked for next week.

Professional Chat.

Everybody remembers witty, jovial Frank Gross, lately deceased. Well, when Frank assumed the duties of clerk of the Supreme Court the entire bench was democratic, with the exception of Justice Myrick, Frank being a staunch republican. Shortly after the reorganization of the Court, the justices made some order relating to the duties of the clerk, which he took to be personal; and particularly was he incensed at Judge Thornton's apparent interference with his official duties. Frank thought the matter over, and the more he thought the more was he impressed with the idea that the judges, particularly Judge Thornton, were doing him a personal injury with deliberate design. This idea was intensified by the apparent indifference of the Court to Frank's position. So, burning with indignation, he, in his solitude, framed a scathing speech which he intended to deliver to the august judges at the earliest opportunity. He pictured to himself the withering sarcasm he would hurl at Judge Thornton, against whom he held the greatest resentment. The time came sooner than Frank expected, when Judges Thornton and McKinstry came into Frank's private office, and one, in a stage whisper, said: "Frank, old boy, do you know where we can go and get some good beer?" This unlooked for query knocked all Frank's grand speech out of his memory, and he thought it strange that these gentlemen, whom he supposed had done him a personal injury, could come and make such a social proposition. He escorted the judges to the desired locality, and while gulping the beer, remarked about his intentions and how he proposed to annihilate the judges. This was a surprise to the judges, who had not the slightest idea of any act or intent to injure the good fellow. A hearty laugh all around followed this mistake. Frank often told the story to boor companions, and how he intended to just annihilate Judge Thornton. He said it was possibly a lucky thing that he did not make his great speech, as the judges, being innocent of any intent to harm him, might have adjudged him in contempt and punished him severely.

While the late Judge J. B. Crockett was on the Supreme bench there were many amusing jokes at his expense, occasioned by his unusually large nose. The old fellow was quite near-sighted, and in his judicial labors was greatly assisted by his daughter, who was, when off the bench, his almost constant attendant. At times, to add to the proportions of his facial protuberance, a little pimple developed, upon which he kept a small piece of court plaster. During his temporary infliction the judge happened to notice a small round object, just the size of his nose plaster, lying on the floor of his judicial chamber; thinking the piece belonged on his nose, he picked it up, moistened it with his tongue, and pasted it on the end of his nose, and proceeded to take his seat upon the bench. A loud burst of laughter greeted the old judge as he in his dignified manner took his seat, when it was discovered that the supposed plaster read "Warranted 300 yards." He had picked the label which had fallen from a spool of cotton, evidently dropped from his daughter's sewing. The foud old Judge enjoyed the joke as much as anybody else.

Judge Hale, of Placer county, has for many years been one of the leading lawyers of northern California, and more than once he has been honored with legislative office. The judge is a Republican and four years ago was nominated by his party for the office of Superior Judge. During the campaign two old Placer county pioneers got together and discussed politics. Both were Republicans, and they finally agreed that it was their duty to vote the straight ticket. Then said one: "No, there is one man I'm going to scratch on my ticket, and I guess you will, too." "No," said the other, "I'm going to vote the straight ticket." "What," said the other, "don't you remember that hot day in July, twenty-four years ago, when the sun was boiling down and you and I were on the jury, and Judge Hale talked four mortal hours to us, and we swore we'd get even on him if we ever got a chance? I tell you this is the first time I've had a chance, and I'm going to scratch him from my ticket." "You bet, that's so!" said the second, "and I'm with you," and they clasped hands over the bargain.

Somerville Journal: Sixteen young ladies in Lowell have formed a whist club, and meet weekly for practice. It is said that the neighbors can hear them play whist four blocks away.

BRIEF MENTION.

Captain G. G. Davis of the Hussars denies the story of any disruption of his company.

A. N. Towne repudiates the report of the removal of the railroad shops from this city.

Louis Schwartz, son of C. Schwartz, was kicked by a horse, and it is feared fatally injured.

The city dispensary is being repaired, whitened, repainted and thoroughly overhauled.

Judge Armstrong went to Modesto yesterday morning. He will open Court here tomorrow.

Friday night burglars entered the house of Col. Wm. Hawkins, at Chico, and stole jewelry and money of the value of \$600.

There is a profound feeling of sorrow and regret in this city occasioned by the announcement of the death of Justice Stanley Matthews, at Washington.

It was rumored that a Chinese cutting affray occurred at Fourth and I streets yesterday afternoon, but the police had no information of it as far as we could learn.

Gov. Waterman, in answer to the telegram of Mayor Gregory and other leading citizens, declined to sign the bills for the improvement of the capitol grounds, and to erect archives.

Grove L. Johnson, Geo. B. Katzenstein, Albert Hart, O. W. Erlewine, F. O. Nichols, and W. A. Stephenson, were elected representatives to the Grand Lodge, by Capital Lodge, No. 87, I. O. O. F.

A meeting was called at Granger's Hall yesterday afternoon of anti-debris farmers, but the farmers must have discovered a large mouse, for less than half a dozen persons attended. Nothing was done.

Myriads of large beetles have swarmed about the electric lights in this city the past few nights, and the street and sidewalks underneath the lights were well carpeted with those who had been worsted in their encounter with the lamps.

Ex-Secretary of State D. M. Burns has arrived in San Francisco on a visit from Mexico, where he has valuable mining interests. He will probably come to Sacramento in a few days to visit his relatives and friends.

The valuable race mare Susie S., while being exercised by her rider, Sam Cooper, collided with another racer, and threw the former against the fence. The mare was killed and Cooper seriously injured. It occurred at Agricultural Park.

Judge Hoge, in the case of F. H. Green vs. Jos. D. Redding, decided that a tenant had a right to vacate filthy or unhealthy premises and thereby cancel a lease. That he was not bound to wait for the landlord to make improvements, or run any risk of health.

The newspaper men of Northern and Central California organized last week at Sacramento, Will S. Green, President, and C. K. McClatchy, Secretary. They will meet on May 20th, in this city, to complete organization and to formulate some plan of action.

C. T. Barton has almost transformed his candy store at 810 J street, putting in a new front, elegant fittings, and complete arrangements for the convenience of ice cream parties. The establishment is perfect in its way, and deserves its blooming popularity.

One of the last official acts of President Cleveland was the appointment of Dr. M. Gardner, of this city, as Examining Pension Surgeon for Sacramento and vicinity. Congressman Biggs secured the appointment, and the doctor has just received his commission.

There is one business establishment in Sacramento that cannot complain of dull times, that is unless appearances are unusually deceptive. We refer to Hammer's music store. He reports an unusual demand for the Chickering pianos and for musical goods generally.

To-morrow the Board of Trustees will probably select the appointive city officers. The Democrats have now control of the municipal government, and acting on the time honored principle of their party, it is not at all unlikely that some Republican heads will be severed by the guillotine.

Last Wednesday night a chiropodist named Richard O'Connor attempted to board a train at Galt, but fell back and received a scalp wound and a severe injury in the back. He was cared for there until yesterday afternoon, when he was brought to the county hospital. His hurts are not regarded as serious.

The water between the north levee and the Twelfth-street bridge is now higher than at any time this season. The water is running over the road, but not to an extent to render it impassable. Large numbers of immense carp have been speared; the spearing is indulged in by very many persons, and they have lots of sport.

William T. Parker, only son of James R. and the late Laura C. Parker, died Thursday at Highland Park, aged 20 years. Deceased was a member of Court No. 6,861, Order of Foresters, and Company E, N. G. C., and his funeral will take place from Odd Fellows' Temple this morning under the auspices of those organizations.

About 8 o'clock Friday night a pistol shot was heard at Fourth and J streets. It was discovered that for several nights bottles had been stolen from the basement under the St. George Restaurant, that the proprietor laid in wait for the pilferer, discovered a Chinaman in the act, and took a shot at him. The thief escaped uninjured.

Captain John Mullan, the agent of the State of California at Washington, D. C., who has been in this city since the beginning of the late Legislature, for the purpose of protecting the State's interests relative to the unpaid claims of this State against the United States, left for San Francisco yesterday afternoon, on his return to the National Capitol over the northern route.

There was a destructive fire at Denver Friday night. It reduced to ruins the fine new shops of the Chicago Lumber Company. The existing storm had blown down the wires so no general alarm could be given, and the firemen arrived too late to save the building. The loss is \$20,000, including \$5,000 in material, all fully covered by insurance. The fire started in the engine-room. The shops will be rebuilt.

Mrs. Fred. Lothhammer died Friday morning at her home in this city, after a brief illness. She was the mother of Mrs. James Woods and the aunt of Aaron and John C. Schaden, of this city. The funeral will take place from her late residence, No. 217 N street, between Second and Third, this afternoon at 2 o'clock; thence to the German Lutheran Church, Twelfth and K streets, where funeral services will be held.

Deputy Sheriff Carroll, of San Francisco, lodged in the City Prison last night, en-route to Folsom State Prison, two prisoners, William Ennis, sentenced to six years imprisonment for forgery, and Mah Sue, who will serve ten years for burglary. The en-routes were handcuffed together, and the Deputy Sheriff, in endeavoring to take them off, broke the key in the lock. The aid of a locksmith had to be secured before the prisoners could be separated.

Hon. Grove L. Johnson returned yesterday afternoon from Nevada City, where he has been engaged for several weeks in the trial of the Lord election fraud case. Mr. Johnson was the leading attorney for the defense, and Hon. C. W. Cross for the prosecution. From last accounts the jury are still out, and standing 10 for acquittal and 2 for conviction. The Judge intimated that they would be kept out till to-morrow, unless they agreed in the meantime.

Fraudulent Insurance Companies.

For a number of years many of our people have been made the victims of insurance and alleged endowment schemes, which are held out with such fascinating showings. The advocates of these swindling ventures ply their vocations and present the lurements in such a manner that people who otherwise are sound and careful business men are induced to invest their funds in these bunko concerns. Only a few years ago a couple of these visionary schemes were organized in this city and included among their members some of our most prominent business men. The bubble soon burst, however, and the lambs were shorn by the sharpers. Now we read of the existence of some other so-called endowment and investment associations which promise improbable results. It seems to us that these transparent frauds are so apparent that any reasonable man could at once see through the swindle.

Was it a Safe Robbery?

At 2 o'clock this morning, two young men who are employed by the railroad company to go the rounds to awaken the engineers and firemen whose trains depart before day-break, heard, while at the corner of Second and M streets, a noise something like an explosion to blow open a safe. They imagined that it came from the office of the lumber yard. The matter was reported to Special Officers May and Brady, who made an examination, but could find nothing. These same young men discovered the cracking of Schumley's safe, about a week and a half ago. While the officers were returning, they found a drunken man lying on the sidewalk at Third and J streets. He said that he had been attacked by two men, robbed of \$60, and they had broken his leg. He was assisted to the City Hotel, and was there identified as a roomer.

Sisters of Mercy.

A grand lecture by that eminent divine and distinguished orator Very Rev. Joseph Sassia, S. J., will be given at the Clunie Opera House on the evening of April 24th, 1889. The subject for this learned discourse will be "Modern Warfare Against Catholicity." There is no order that is more deserving of recognition than the Sisters of Mercy. Calls are made upon their charities that are not known to the public, and all assistance rendered this order, is sure to go in the right direction and for the real and genuine charities of this world.

The saloon-keepers of Alameda are preparing to make a most determined fight and secure the election of two City Trustees of their choice at the coming election.

Select Literary Entertainment.

At the Sacramento Business College last evening an entertainment was given by the pupils before a large audience. Professor Atkinson stated that this was the first of a series of entertainments to be given at stated times, the object of which was to give young ladies and gentlemen an incentive to self-culture and development; that an important feature of each of the entertainments would be a business talk by some prominent business man, and the other exercises would consist of vocal and instrumental music, essays, recitations and original speeches. He dwelt upon the necessity of the latter, as there was no accomplishment which was so much neglected as that of speaking in public, and that a man who was able to stand before an audience and express his thoughts in a forcible and pleasing manner was a power for good amongst his fellow men if his cause was just and his motives pure. He spoke of the danger of superficial accomplishment; that the beauty and grace of oratory lay not in its smooth and rounded periods, its gentle cadences or its graceful circumflexes, but in the outflowing of thought in the realm of the useful, the beautiful and the true. He bespoke the encouragement of the audience, and then announced the following programme, which was admirably rendered: Piano solo, Cachoula caprice, Raff, Miss Vina Barrett; recitation, "Look Aloft," Master James Summers; essay, "Intellectual Culture," Olion A. Hoit; song, "Fly Forth, O Gentle Dove," Miss Ruby Merkeley; a business talk, Frank Miller, Esq., cashier National Bank of D. O. Mills & Co.; Mr. Miller's remarks were highly instructive and from a practical standpoint; oration, "Practical Talent," Richard G. Hart; recitation, "Order for a Picture," Miss Emilie M. Connelly; instrumental duet, cornet and piano, Mr. Whitney and Miss Clark; address, by James W. Anderson, Superintendent San Francisco public schools. Professor Anderson favored the audience with a history of his early reminiscences in Sacramento and drew a parallel between the times then and the present, showing the marked degrees of improvement. He also spoke of the usefulness of a good substantial business education.

No Crime To Steal "Drift Wood."

A good story is told on a certain young member of the bar of Sacramento, who is known more familiarly among his acquaintances as "Billy."

A suit had been commenced in the Justice Court at Davisville by the People in their majesty, in which a Chinaman was the defendant, and the crime charged was larceny of stove wood. The evidence showed plainly that the defendant was guilty; that the wood was the property of the prosecuting witness, and that the Chinaman had been arrested with it in his possession, he having a load of the wood in two baskets. Billy, in an off-hand way, asked the prosecuting witness if the wood had not been submerged in water, and did it not show a deposit of the late overflow on it. Mr. T., the prosecuting witness, admitted that such was the fact. The arguments proceeded and waxed warm. The only point made in favor of the Chinaman was that he thought when he took the wood that it was "drift wood." The jury acquitted the defendant. The prosecuting officer was indignant and at the bar of the only hotel in Davisville asked the foreman how it was they acquitted the defendant. He received the following reply: "You d—d fool, do you think a Plainfield jury would convict a man of stealing 'drift wood'? Why, we haul our fire wood ten miles." The judgment must have been correct.

Departure of a Pioneer.

F. N. Mott, a pioneer citizen, will leave for New York to-morrow evening, destined for Far Rockaway, to visit his old home where he was born. He will remain until June 1st, and will return by the S. P. route, stopping at Tulare and Fresno; reaching Sacramento by the middle of June. This will be Mr. Mott's third trip to the Atlantic coast since he has been a resident of this State. He sailed from New York, February 3d, 1849; came around Cape Horn, and arrived in California July 21st following. His circle of acquaintances and friends in this city and other counties is large, and they wish him a pleasant trip.

The Weather.

The highest signal service temperature during the week was 69, on Thursday and Friday. The lowest was 41, on Tuesday. Total precipitation, 1.32 inches, making 6.24 inches for the month, 6.72 inches for the year and 16.18 inches for the season, as against 10.06 inches to an equal date last year. There was one of the severest thunder and lightning storms on Tuesday night that has ever been witnessed in this city. There were twelve flashes of zigzag lightning and the same number of rumbling, rattling, rolling thunder, which gradually died away as the storm passed over the city.

FLASHES.

A good age—parsonage.

A green age—pasturage.

A stylish dinner—roast pig.

A long felt want—a new hat.

Writers' cramps—being cramped for money.

It is easy to be wise for others—not so easy for ourselves.

A nomination for an office is an empty honor—it empties the pocket.

Old wine is like a beautiful woman—one intoxicates the holder, the other the beholder.

The new lager beer brewery association that is contemplated in this city will end in "froth."

A lively air on a violin will set a whole flock of geese wild with delight. Attend a public ball and see it demonstrated.

So shameful were the acts of the Legislators during the closing hours, that even the Legislative clock kept its hands over its face.

Some of our people complain of the quality of our water. They should not be prejudiced against things they are not familiar with.

In Pennsylvania they are forming a "milk trust." It will require a great amount of confidence in the ordinary citizen to put any trust in milk.

In all the examinations for bar admissions applicants are asked, "What is a mortgage?" The best way to find out what that instrument is, is to have one placed on your property.

Some of the good people who came down from Colusa to interview the Governor, appeared like they had never been beyond the wilds of that county, and that they would have to be blindfolded to get them into an elevator.

Of all the Legislatures ever in session, There is a well defined impression, That the one convened in '89, For rot and boodle in combine, And all things else that corrupt make, Is clearly entitled to the cake. And now they've finished and gone home, Let's thank the Lord, they left the dome.

Opening of the Baseball Season.

The California League will to-day open the season of 1889 by games in San Francisco and Sacramento. The Stocktons and San Franciscos contest at the Bay, while Oakland and Sacramento will try conclusions in this city. All the clubs in the league are made up of good material—largely new to this field—and patrons may expect to see some lively tussles this season. Certainly they can put up good ball, and we believe they will. The advertisement which appears in another column imparts full information as to trains, prices, etc. The men in the two wines contesting at Snowflake Park to-day will be played in the following positions:

Sacramento.	Position.	Oakland.
Goodenough	Pitcher	Coughlin
McLaughlin	Catcher	Hardie
Krehmeyer	First Base	Dooley
Sylvester	Second Base	McDonald
McSorley	Third Base	Smalley
Newbert	Shortstop	O'Neill
Jevne	Left Field	Fudger
Veatch	Center Field	Long
Graves	Right Field	Cahill
Hapeman	Extra Player	Daily
Breckinridge	Substitute	

Map of Sacramento City.

We are in receipt of a new official map of the City of Sacramento and vicinity, compiled and published by Jas. E. Grant; drawn by J. C. Boyd, civil engineer. The map has been, by order of the Board of Trustees, declared to be the official map of this city. Included within this work are maps of Highland Park, Oak Park Addition, and the town of Washington, on the opposite side of the Sacramento river. Upon the map are illustrations, showing cuts of the "Capitol," E. B. Crocker's Art Gallery, new Post Office, new California State Bank, and Grammar School building, 16th and J streets. It has been known among lawyers, and those who have been desirous of adjusting street lines and boundary lines of blocks and lots, that former maps are not to be relied upon. This is the first official map since 1854. The various lines of street railways and proposed street railways, sewage pipes, fire limits and ward boundaries are shown.

The Colusa Sun says: "Hon. A. H. Rose was in town yesterday, and we asked him how much grain had been drowned out by the break above town, and he put it at 30,000 acres. He thinks our estimate, made elsewhere, too high as to acres, but he says the damage is fully half a million dollars." "An old man, whose name we did not learn, employed to watch the levees on the Blodgett place, discovered the water going through a squirrel hole. He first put his gun coat into the hole, then his boots, and a pair of blankets he took from a tramp, and held it until he could get help. This is the kind of metal to get to watch the levee." "There is no doubt that a squirrel is responsible for the break in the Hamilton levee and the consequent loss of at least 50,000 acres of wheat."

SOCIAL.

On Friday evening last a complimentary party was given to the gentlemen of the Reseda Club, at Turner Hall, by the ladies of the club. The hall was elaborately and tastefully decorated. The party was one of the most enjoyable of the season. The following attended: Misses Marguerite Weil, Della Colan, Bertha Ebert, Lizzie Fisher, Lou Guth, Louise Broich, Emma Strobel, Emily Ebert, Eda Ebert, Minnie Roth, Hattie Roth, Daisy Gregory, Malvene Gregory, Cecilia Hoeger, Emma Goldberg, Lizzie Platt, Nellie Davis, Fannie Ebner, Lulu Ebner, Mary Robinson, Lillie Harrison, Julia Lewis, Ida Wilson, Lulu Wilson, Maggie Henderson, Lizzie Lynn, Annie Quinn, Flora Luther, Marcia Schindler, Maude Willis, Josie Hummel, Ida Desmond, Lavina Barrett, Kittie Kestler, Lenore Freeman, George Griswold, Emma Kleinsorge, Alice McCleery, Annie Pearl, Lena Davis, Hattie Phillips, Grace Hatch, Nettie Young, Hattie Ogden, Alice Murray, Mamie Connelly, Annie Collins, Annie Mier, Maude Strachauer, Ada Gillis, Nellie Stanley, Etta Gillis, Mary Kleinsorge, Clara Jost, Addie Stevens, Maude Henry, Flora McDonald, Annie Scott, Nellie Fisher, Grace Kidder, Tessie Green, M. Green, Mattie Croper, Millie Gregory, Irene Murray, Alice Nixon, Lottie Parker, Nannie Saniker, Lillie Crowell, Mrs. Chas. M. Cogan, Mrs. H. C. Trainer, Mrs. I. M. Gill, Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. King, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clary, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Knowles, Miss Hattie Richards, Elk Grove; Miss Alice Sweeney, Rocklin; Miss Emma Ilohn, San Francisco; Miss Higgins, Nevada; Messrs. Herman H. Hummel, J. W. Harper, Arthur Lewis, Wesley Rose, E. N. Stevens, H. McClaughery, W. M. Nichols, W. E. Kleinsorge, J. W. Geslin, Ed. Strain, F. Kestler, M. H. Blue, G. Freeman, W. H. Grissim, F. W. Geiger, L. E. C. Jordan, E. L. Davis, Louis C. Schindler, W. F. Hinton, A. W. Cutts, A. Gregory, G. E. Ebert, J. C. Ing, Jr., G. Ogder, R. N. Quinn, J. H. Gray, Jr., H. L. Gifford, J. W. Milnes, F. B. Freeman, J. E. Krumb, Geo. H. Lavenson, A. W. Smith, A. Nottingham, Ed. Kuhlmeier, C. W. Lenhart, L. W. Nickell, J. H. Wiseman, F. S. Roth, J. N. Blair, Fred. Broich, C. Fotheringham, M. K. Barrett, Edwin Rowe, H. C. Kleinsorge, C. O. Tanquary, N. E. Montgomery, Henry P. Brown, J. F. Denham, J. M. Henderson, H. A. Williams, Chris. Schmidt, Geo. C. Sherman, Louis Breuner, Chas. McCleery, J. B. Lambkin, H. A. Hornlein, A. C. Tracy, G. Kramer, J. S. Spilman, F. G. Snook, W. H. Ebner, O. H. Miller, Thos. Frazer, Jr., H. N. Chapman, D. McDougall, W. E. Connelly, John Rose, E. B. Metcalf, E. E. Earle, J. L. Ryan, E. Frazer, Placerville, R. S. Knight, Oakland, Gus. Soderer, Napa, W. S. Crocker, Suisun, J. O. Eppinger, Dixon, Chas. C. Perkins, Perkins, J. W. Harper, Suisun, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Ebert, Miss Hyman, Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher, Mrs. Geo. Murray, Mrs. Lee Stanley, Mrs. Dr. Tebbitts, Mrs. Geo. Neale, Mrs. W. B. Freeman, Mrs. Wm. Young, Mrs. M. Detells, Miss Belle Green, Miss May Gill, Miss Addie Young and Miss Genevieve Henry.

A very pleasant entertainment was given on Friday evening by the Mite Society and and Boy Helpers' Band of the Fourteenth-street Presbyterian Church. The officers of the Mite Society are: Maud Kerruish, President; Anna Fish, Secretary; Gertie Bird, Treasurer. Those of the Boy Helpers' Band are: Ammon Clay, President; Leland Tracy, Secretary; Frank Fish, Treasurer. The programme was as follows: Song, "Our Greeting," Members of Mite Society; Opening address, Edna Ingram; Instrumental solo, "Stephanie," Jennie Elworthy; Dialogue, "The Rainy Day," Libbie Hogeboom and Gertie Bird; Tambourine drill (Frank Fish, Captain), Winnie Ingram, Willie Hatfield, Edwin Wood, Frank Hogeboom, Leland Tracy, Willie Royster, Robert Hatfield, Clarence Fish, Eugene Van Valor, Ammon Clay, Horatio Stoll, Holly Moon; Vocal solo, "Little Gipsy Jane," Maytie Tebow; Recitation, "The Ride of Great-grandmother Lee," Leland Tracy; Trio, with organ accompaniment, "Notre Dame Waltz," Dora Fish, Maud Wood; Recitation, "Sixty Years Ago," Ethel Elworthy; Instrumental solo, "Cradle Song," Horatio Stoll; Recitation, "The Roll Call," Robert Hatfield; Infantry Drill, (Gertie Bird, Captain; Libbie Hogeboom, Standard Bearer), Edith Hatfield, Sybil Fish, Maggie Taniel, Lillie Carpenter, Edith Dangerfield, Ethel Elworthy, Nellie Lauser, Tillie Van Valor, Idyl Marshall, Ella Welch, Maytie Tebow, Maud Kerruish; Song, by little 5-year-old Lois Mendenhall; Dialogue, "The Picnic Party," Ora Tracy, Dora Fish, Anna Fish, Victor Hatfield, Frank Kleinsorge, Frank Jost; Address, "Children's Work," Maud Kerruish; Song, "Life's Story," Closing Recitation, Horatio Stoll.

The ladies of the Seventh street M. E. Church South on Friday evening last, in the church parlors, gave one of their interesting and pleasing socials to a large and appreciative assembly of ladies and gentlemen. The following programme was rendered, and all first-class in character: Instrumental duet by Misses Ida and Lillie Ivens; recita-

tion, "Farmer Stebbins at Ocean Beach," Miss Maud Jones; vocal solo, "The Huntsman," Mrs. Geo. Smith; tableaux and song, "Baby's Asleep," Miss Alma Dunn; instrumental solo, Miss Ida Ivens; recitation, "The Vagabonds," Mrs. E. W. Hale, and in response to an encore, "The Polish Boy," vocal trio, "The Buzzing Bumble Bees," Messrs. Irvine, Martyr and Landis. The instrumental solos of Miss Ida Ivens, and the recitations of Mrs. E. W. Hale were specially meritorious. Mrs. Hale showed herself to possess elocutionary powers which many professionals might well envy.

The young ladies of the Congregational Society entertained very happily and socially a large company of people in their church parlor Friday evening, at what was denominated a "chocolate tea." In addition to a social reunion the following programme was rendered: Piano solo, Miss Barrett; tableau, "Bashfulness," reading, Miss May Connelly; tableau, "Evangeline," vocal solo, "Longing," Mrs. S. W. Leake; tableau, "The Close Friends," reading, Miss Mamie Waterhouse; tableau, "Innocence," piano solo, "Orfa Polka," Miss Knox. After these exercises refreshments were served.

The Pro Culto Literary and Social Club had its regular meeting at the home of Miss Edith Utter, Second street between P and Q, last Friday evening, and elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Stephen Hopkins, President; Luther Weber Vice-President; Geo. Clarke, Secretary; Frank Conn, Treasurer; William Kellogg, Marshal; Warren Floberg, John Vogelsang, Robert Wait and John Hillhouse, Executive Committee.

A pleasant surprise was tendered to Miss Bertie Rode Friday evening at her home, 1,117 P street. Those present were Misses Nellie Harris, Celia Ryan, Clara Wentworth, Fannie Walker, Nita Cosby, Hattie Flynn, Allie Flynn and Masters N. Harriss, Charley George, Arthur Minford, Clarence Hunt, Charley Murry, Charley Rode, Arthur Katzenstein, Charley Murdock, Bert Katzenstein.

A Jack Straw party was given Thursday night by Califa Parlor No. 22, N. D. G. W. It was very largely attended. There were dancing and refreshments. Prizes were awarded as follows: First prize to gentleman, Mr. Lute; first prize to lady, Miss Dunlap; booby prize to lady, Miss Fanny Foster; to gentleman, Mr. Hoyt.

The Bainbridge Normal Literary Society gave a public entertainment last night of unusual merit for amateurs, the chief features of which were a vocal duet by Mrs. J. C. Bainbridge and Miss Noyes, a recitation by Miss Mamie Bainbridge, and a very life-like drama by pupils. A very attractive and creditable entertainment all through.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Dennison, of Oakland, arrived in the city last evening.

Miss Kittie R. Heyman is visiting friends in this city.

NEWS ITEMS.

The depot at Davisville was robbed a few nights ago.

The new cruiser "The Charleston," is nearly ready to make her trial trip.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris sailed from New York for Europe yesterday. She will return this fall.

The government of the Hawaiian Islands is opposed to annexation. The people claim they are independent, and with but an insignificant debt.

California wines have been introduced in the Union Central Club in New York. Last week 22 cases of our wine were delivered to the club, and received high prices. If the club use this wine, it will open a fine market, for it is said that they use \$300,000 worth per year.

Yesterday the State University at Berkeley celebrated, by "Charter Day" exercises, the 21st year of its existence. The exercises were elaborate and interesting. Harry A. Melvin, of the senior class, President of the day, delivered a brief address. The oration was by Rev. Horatio Stebbins.

A very enjoyable meeting of the Indiana State Association of California was held at Odd Fellows' Hall, Oakland, Friday. Secretary of State W. C. Hendricks, Rev. Drs. Dille and J. M. Thompson, Rev. Mr. Garver, Assemblyman Dibble, Colonel J. H. Woodward, D. W. Standford and others made addresses.

A meeting of the Bar Association was held in the Supreme Court-room at San Francisco yesterday afternoon, to consider the resolutions drawn by a committee of the association in honor of the memory of the late Hall McAllister. The resolutions, drawn by seven of the ablest lawyers in the State, were elaborate and well written.

In last night's S. F. Report there was published a two column and a half interview with Private Secretary Boruck. He states that he and the Governor are fast friends, and declares that he has no intention of resigning. He gives what he claims to be the inside motives that have prompted the newspapers to attack himself and the Governor, and furnishes a list of the gentlemen outside of the office from whom the Governor has taken advice.

LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

EDITORS THEMIS: The writer of this wishes to heartily indorse a suggestion advanced by you some ago time pertaining to the formation of a literary association in Sacramento. The suggestion is a timely one, and the writer sincerely hopes the literary people will utilize it to their benefit, mentally, morally and socially. There are in some quarters numerous self-nominated, self-elected philosophers, who can in the extremity of their discernment, discover great obstacles in the way of business success for those who taste the sweets of literary pleasures and literary pursuits. These pseudo-philosophers seem to be possessed of remarkable longevity of life, for the writer cannot recall the death of a single one. Perhaps with that phenomenal tenacity of purpose so characteristic of these would-be iconoclasts, they actually exert some influence with death, and thus secure prolongation of life. These cheap philosophers, the writer has observed, are men who put a generous premium on their own intelligence and a correspondingly generous discount on the intelligence of others. These wisecracks can be found in nearly every community. They believe they are on the earth on a mission of duty, and that duty is to point to poor, unsophisticated humanity the sunken rocks in the sea of literature. The philanthropic motive which impels them to act, considered as a motive only, is, like all other philanthropic motives, worthy of some applause. The fault is, their ruminations and wallings are misconceived and unnecessary, for fine literature, humanized as it is, is the safest and most rational source of relaxation and pleasure the business man, be he young or old, can find for his enjoyment when the exacting duties—or better, tyranny—of business is over. For some, fine literature has no charms. It does not require a particularly keen-sighted person to discover that in those who go to make this element there is a boundless Sahara of illiteracy and grossness; while on the other hand, they who worship at this shrine are shrouded in a mantle of independence of thought and a marked delicacy of mind no influence can dissipate, no mutations in time can ever dislodge. There is something satisfactory, something signally tangible, in a love for wholesome literature. It gives you a glimpse of another world inhabited by an unorganized federation of literary people, a people who can find unalloyed pleasure in the society of incomparable Homer; who love the music of "burning Sappho," and the "Theban eagle," as they chant "Æolian charms and Dorian lyric odes;" who find pleasure in listening to Theocritus and Moschus as they sing their rural ditties, "tempered to the oaken flute," and who can with pardonable pride look down with honest disdain on those who pay servile homage to ephemeral pleasures which neither ennoble nor edify. The application of mind necessary to banish chaos and prepare one's soul to enjoy literary pleasures, properly requires that thoughtful reflection and study our argus-eyed philosophers kindly inform us is highly detrimental to business. The writer doubts the truth of this. The writer of this is a farmer. The avocation referred to perhaps calls out fewer faculties of the mind than the average business, yet the writer will testify from observation that the farmer who segregates an interval of time each day for the perusal of good books, who, in fine, stakes his prospective success on the broad basic principle of study, reaches successfully the desired goal years before the man who rigidly adheres to the formula laid down for his ultimate success by our hard and exacting philosophers. The writer hopes the moralists referred to will not prevent the organization of a literary association in Sacramento. The writer hopes the movement will go on. He hopes another Bohemian club will arise from the suggestion of THEMIS.

CHARLES E. MACK, JR.

Union House, March 20.

Woman's Rights.

The right in strength and honor to be free;
In daily work accomplish, finding rest;
The right in "trivial round" a sphere to see;
The right, in blessing, to be fully blessed.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

To-day (Sunday)—March 24, 1889,
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

SACRAMENTO vs. OAKLAND.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:25, 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.
Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

Monday Evening, March 23th.

GRAND CONCERT BY FIRST ARTILLERY BAND, N. G. C.

PROGRAMME:

PART I.

March—"Salute to Boston".....J. O. Casey Band.
"Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin".....Wagner Band.
Soprano Solo—"Serenata Española".....Bergmüller
Mrs. Harriner-Campbell.
Cornet Solo—"Le Chevalier".....Steinhauser
Mr. C. B. Eilerman.
Harp Solo—"By the Lake".....Godfroid
Mr. M. Solano.
Waltz—"New Del Monte".....J. D. Redding Band.
(Conducted by composer.)

PART II.

Overture—"From Dawn to Twilight".....Bennett Band.
Vocal Solo—"Give My Love Good Morrow" Macfarren
Mrs. Harriner-Campbell.
(Flute obligato by C. A. Neale.)
Overture—"William Tell".....Rossini Band.
Harp Solo—"The Harp that Once Thro' Tara's Halls"
Mr. M. Solano.
Serenade—"Shepherd's Evening Song".....Langstaff Band.

MRS. IRENE S. BANTON,

(Stenographer and Type-writer.)

SHORT-HAND AND TYPE-WRITING SCHOOL.

1007 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Trial lessons given free of charge. Will go out for dictation. Rates reasonable.
Agent for Remington Type-writer and supplies.

WHITTIER, FULLER & CO.

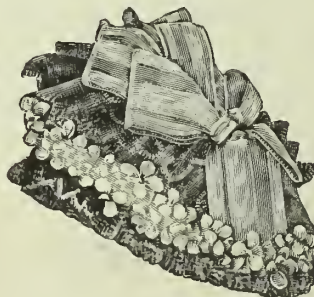
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CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

"The game of chess is better known throughout the world now than any other aesthetic human invention. It is the first thing and the only thing thus far to gain admittance into the poets' parliament of man, the federation of the world." It is the first language to spread around the globe, none the less expressive for dispensing with words, and none the less intelligible for its unerring appeal to reason and mental concentration, rather than to the diplomacy of the tongue. The communion of two minds at chess is not subject to the limits of language or nationality. Some knowledge of so universal a pastime should be regarded as a necessary accomplishment to all."—Cook's Synopsis, page 145.

The match between Mr. Wm. Steinitz, of New York, the world's champion chess player, and Herr Tchigorin, the Russian champion, recently ended in Havana. Mr. S. scored ten games to his opponent's six—one drawn. Mr. S. introduced a new feature into the defense of the "well-knowned" and "well-worned" "Evans Gambit." 6 Q to K B 3 has never been played before in a serious encounter, as far as our knowledge extends. The fifth American chess congress will soon come to a head. The minimum sum of five thousand dollars has been subscribed. New York City will be the field of battle. Among the entrants to above, who have never participated in a world's tourney before, will be Mr. Albert B. Hodges, of Nashville, Tenn., the brilliant young "Murphy of the West," and Mr. J. W. Showalter, formerly of Laredo, Texas, better known among chess players as the "Texas Tiger." Chess is on a boom in Sacramento. One tournament has been brought to a successful termination, and another is on the tapis, with ten entrants, at the Sacramento chess, checker and whist club. Messrs. Manson and Wheeler, two expert chess players of San Francisco, visited the club rooms recently. The match by telegraphic correspondence between Mr. Jos. D. Redding, of San Francisco, and a committee of players from the C. C. and W. Club, will soon be ended. Mr. Jos. D. Redding stands as the champion of the Pacific Coast, but we think this game is an instance of Samsou falling among the Phillistines. We append the score:

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Redding.	Committee.
P to K 4	P to K 4
Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3
P to Q 4	P takes P
Kt takes P	Q to K R 5
Kt takes Kt	Q takes K P, check
B to K 2	Q takes Kt
Castles	P to Q 3
Kt to Q B 3	Q to Q 2
K R to K 1	B to K 2
Kt to Q 5	P to Q B 3
P to Q R 4	Q home
Q to Q 4	Kt to Kt B 3
Kt takes B	Q takes Kt
B to K B 4	P to Q 4
B to Q 2	B to K 3
P to Q Kt 4	Q to Q B 2
B to Q B 5	P to Q R 3
P takes P	Q to Q 2
Q to Q Kt 4	Q takes P
Q R to Q B 1	Kt to Q 2
Q R takes Kt	Kt takes B
Q R to K 5	Q to Q 2
B to K Kt 4	Castles
P to K R 3	K R to K 1
B to K B 3	P to K Kt 3
Q to Q R 3	Q to Q 5
Q R to K 4	B to Q 2
K R takes K R	K R takes Q R
R to K 7	Q to Q Kt 3
P to Q Kt 4	B to K 3
P to Q Kt 5	R to Q 7
K to K R 2	Q takes K B P, check
	Q to K R 5

Anything but Humor.

Young Man (to office boy)—Give that humorous article to the editor, please, and ask him if he can read it right away.

Office Boy (returned with humorous article)—De boss returns the article with thanks. He says he's all upset with the mumps, and prob'ly won't be able to read anything funny for a week.—Harper's Bazar.

A Sad Refrain.

Thoughtfully a poet raised the foaming mug to his parched lips and was about to become a less thirsty mortal when he was arrested in the act. "Pay first, drink last," murmured the bartender, with his hand on the mug and his eye on the poet. "Ah! it was ever thus I have seen my fondest hopes decay! I never smelt the hop in beer, but I have been asked to pay."

Scribuler—What do you think of my "Tale of Poverty," in the last Bazar?

Cynicus—Very well carried out. It was poor from beginning to end.

"Do you expect to keep Lent, Mr. Gray-boy?"

"Oh, yes, sorter half keep it; that is, my better half keeps it."

Unloved and Alone.

The sea dove some twin shadow has,
The lark has loves in fields of grass,
The wild beast trumpets back his vow,
The squirrel laughs along his bough;
But I, I am as lone, alas!
As you white moon when white clouds pass;
As lonely and unloved, alas!
As clouds that weep and drop and pass.

O maiden, singing silver sweet,
At cabin door, in field of corn,
Where woodbines twine for thy retreat—
Sing sweet through all thy summer morn,
For love is landing at thy feet
In that fair isle in seas of corn;
But I, I am unloved and lorn
As winter winds of winter morn.

The ships, black-bellied, climb the sea,
The seamen seek their loves on land,
And loved and lover, hand in hand,
Go singing, glad as glad can be;
But nevermore shall love seek me
By blowy sea or broken land,
By broken wild or willow tree—
Nay, nevermore shall love seek me.

Crime Increasing.

It is shown by reports from the police authorities of twenty-seven American cities that crime and immorality are on the increase. * * * The first remedy that suggests itself as an outgrowth from the conditions which confront us is an organized effort to awaken the moral faculties all along the line through the public schools, the only direct channel of access to the plastic natures of the young who will rule the country hereafter. It is the duty of all good citizens, whether they call themselves Christians, Protestants, Catholics, theists, atheists, agnostics, theosophists, or what not, to waive differences of opinion on the theoretical creeds or dogmas, and to unite in an effort to reach a common basis of elementary moral instruction. Fitness to impart moral training should be a condition of every normal school diploma. No man should be permitted to teach at all who is not fitted to teach morals to the young. The other great teacher of the American people is the newspaper. It is quite time that the daily press more generally recognized its responsibility for influencing the moral tone of the public. There should be less pandering to unhealthy and vicious tastes; but negative reformation will not suffice. Every newspaper in the country should take more frequent occasion to enforce conclusions favorable to morality in an attractive way, and to inculcate a keener sense and a more general practice of the distinction between right and wrong.—New York Press.

The Literary Society.

"Oh, Mrs. Watts, you should join our literary society without delay!"
"Should I?"
"Yes, indeed!"
"But why?"
"Because we study and learn so much. Last meeting we took up Carlyle's quarrels with his wife."
"It must have been interesting."
"Very. At our next meeting we shall investigate the private life of the poet Goethe and his love affairs."
"How instructive!"
"Yes; and we have found out everything about Poe's dissipation and disreputable conduct, and purpose soon thoroughly to investigate the immoral actions of Voltaire."
"Indeed!"
"Oh, there's nothing like a literary society to increase one's culture. You ought to join."

Wind Waves.

A close observer may have noticed that although we have had the wind steadily in the southeast—the regular rain quarter—yet it has not rained steadily. It would rain for a few hours, and then, though cloudy and threatening, it would not rain for a number of hours. We are told by those who have made meteorology a study that wind moves in waves, like the sea, only the waves are very large; that when the lower part of the wave is passing over the earth it rains, provided the wind be in the right direction, but when we are under the crest of a wave it then sweeps by without rain. Since this fact has been brought to our notice, we have observed that this is invariably the case.—J. C. S., in Colusa Sun.

A Very Peculiar Ghost.

The people residing in the neighborhood of Brushy Ridge are greatly exercised over the reappearance there of what they claim to be a genuine ghost. It is said to be as large as a red fox, and has four legs and a pair of wings. The strange and oddly-shaped "spook" can both walk and fly, and makes hideous cries at all times of night. The people of that locality are so terrorized by the unnatural being that they cannot be induced to venture from their homes at night.—Indianapolis News

In Shape for Publication.

Young Lady (to editor)—I see, Mr. Shears, that you published my article?
Mr. Shears—Yes; we used it; but we had to cut it down a good deal. We had the boy who runs the adjective killer at work on it nearly all day.—Harper's Bazar.

The question of bimetalism has just been discussed in the German Parliament. A suggestion was made that if England led the way Germany would follow. To this Herr Bamberger, a great financial authority, was strongly opposed. Germany's prosperity, he said, was due in a great measure to her gold standard. The secretary of the treasury said the question was not at all political; it was a question of expediency. We could not promise that if England led the way Germany would follow. If England should take that course Germany would be compelled to consider the question; but she must reserve for herself liberty of action. It is quite clear that bimetalism has not yet found favor among the financiers of Fatherland.

The alligator of the south, like the buffalo of the west, is likely soon to become extinct. The slaughter of the alligator for its hide, like the slaughter of buffaloes for their hides, has been so great that it will only be a few years before the lonely lagoon of Florida will have lost its last survivor.

The Duke of Newcastle has just married Miss Candy. She is sweet, and the duke has the "sugar," so they ought to be reasonably happy.

A Keokuk man committed suicide yesterday after having his photograph taken. He probably saw the proof.

ORDINANCE NO. 21.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento do ordain as follows:

Section 1. There is hereby granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the franchise, right and privilege to construct a boom, or booms, upon the American river, and the south fork thereof, in the county of Sacramento, at any point, or points, above the dam now being constructed by said corporation on said American river, in Granite township, in said county, and to operate and maintain the same for twenty (20) years, for the booming, floating and rafting of logs, timber and lumber; and with the right to charge, collect and receive the sum of one dollar and fifty cents (\$1 50) per thousand for each one thousand (1,000) feet, board measure, of such logs, timber and lumber as may be rafted or floated to said boom, or booms, or to the still waters in which the same shall be constructed.

Said corporation shall be responsible for all damage that may result to the county of Sacramento, or any of its property, on account of the construction or maintenance of said boom, or booms.

Dated March 7th, 1889.

Adopted March 7th, A. D. 1889, by the following vote:
Ayes—Ross, Greer, Bates, Black, Tebbets—unanimous vote of Board.

(SEAL.) F. F. FEBBETS, Chairman Board.
Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

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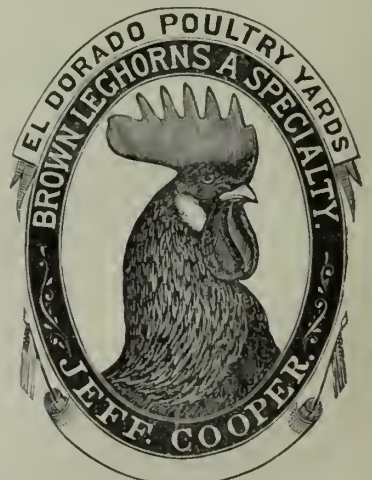
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S. Prentiss Smith, Vice-President	250 Shares
Frank Miller, Cashier	351 Shares
Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier	125 Shares
Other Persons own	1,198 Shares

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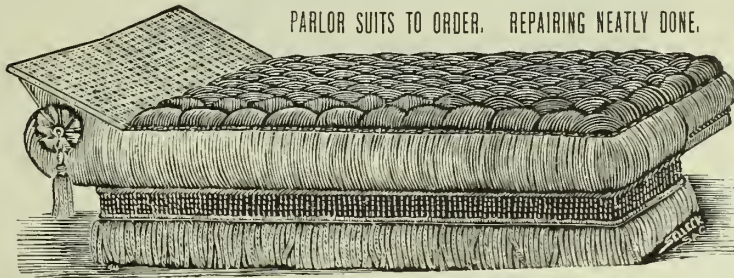
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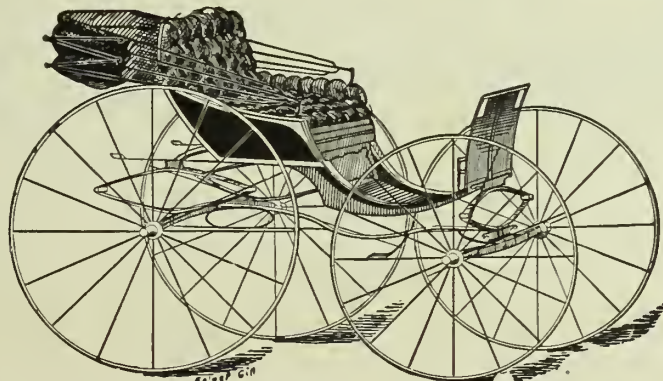
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My Wife.

Who asks me every day for money,
With countenance demure and funny,
And calls me "pretty boy" and "honey?"
My wife. —THEMIS.

And when the bills come pouring in,
Who pouts and calls me mean as sin,
Because I swear and raise a din?
My wife. —Every Week.

And when I sneak in at half-past two,
And tell of all I've had to do,
Who is it says "I'm on to you?"
My wife.

Frauds in Literature.

Referring to an article on actresses, which recently appeared in the *North American Review* over the signature of Mary Anderson, a writer in the *London Globe* says:

Upon being brought to book by the inevitable interviewer, Miss Mary Anderson gave an explanation which throws a useful light on the manner in which articles are written for American magazines. It appears she did not actually compose the essay; she only adumbrated the ideas in conversation with a "literary" friend, who put them into shape for her. No doubt she signed the document, but she was in a hurry, she says, and had no time to read it carefully. So that was how she made her debut in literature.

There is too much of this kind of thing being done in America. Some three or four months ago I had occasion to ask Mr. Blodin about an article which appeared over his signature in a prominent American magazine, and he declared that until then he had never heard of it. That he never wrote it, any one acquainted with his broken English must know. Some prominent Americans have a literary man attached to their household, as other people have their grooms or butlers. At the present time there is pending an action in the law courts, in which Mr. James McLaughlin sues Mrs. Kelly, the widow of the "Tammany king," for \$200,000, in round numbers, for literary work done. This work appears to have been mainly the composition of speeches which Mr. Kelly delivered.

It is indisputable that a certain amount of "ghost" work goes on even in English literature. The "double" writes, and his employer signs; but that is a natural consequence of the manner in which work is now-a-days crowded upon any man with a name. A story is related of one well-known novelist, which, let us hope, is exceptional. If told, as he often is, that a certain novel included among his works is poor, he coolly answers that he never read it; he signed it for the sake of a poor fellow who had just come up to town to begin the struggle, and who thought if he could get a distinguished man's name attached to his novel he might get some money for it.

Very likely he remembered the story of the young minister who raised £200 by publishing a volume of sermons by "W. S." In this case, however, there was no deception; they were by Sir Walter Scott, written by him when his young friend was so shaken at the prospect of preaching before the Presbytery that he could not write his trial sermons. So Scott kindly scribbled them off for him, and let his name be employed to sell them afterwards. It was one of those kindly things which still attach people to the "Shirra" with something akin to personal love.

Burdette Chips.

"You take a basin of water, place your finger in it for twenty-five or thirty seconds, take it out and look at the hole that is left. The size of that hole represents about the impression that advice makes on a young man's mind."

"Don't depend too much on your family—the dead part, I mean. The world wants live men; it has no use for dead ones. Queen Victoria can trace her ancestors back in a direct line to William the Conqueror. If you cannot get any further back than your father you are better off. Your father was a better man in his time than old William. He had better clothes to wear, better food to eat, and was better housed."

"If you are a diamond, be sure that you will be found out. Check, brass or gall never gets ahead of merit."

"I love a young man who is straightforward. Ask for what you want. If you wish to marry a rich man's daughter or borrow five hundred dollars from him, ask him for it; it amounts to the same thing in the end. It is always better to astonish a man than to bore him."

"Remember that in the morning of life come the hard working days. Hard work never killed a man. It's fun, recreation, relaxation, holidays, that kill. The fun, that results in a head so big that a tub could hardly cover it, is what kills. Hard work never does."

"Those who come after us will have to work just as hard as we do. When I shovel snow off my sidewalk, if, perchance, I take a three-quarter piece off my neighbor's walk, I put it back, because, if I didn't, I should be doing him an injustice."

"You can't afford to do anything but what is good. You are on dress parade all the time."

"Don't be afraid of pounding persistently at one thing. Don't be afraid of being called a one-idea man, or a crank. If you have one idea, you have more than most men have. It takes a smart man to be a crank."

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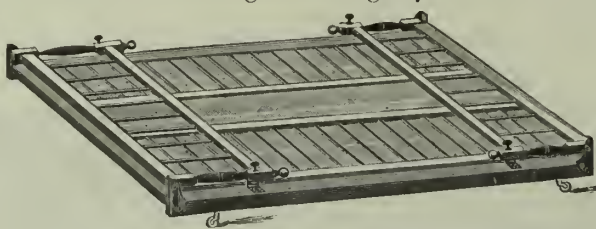
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

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We know how badly a man, or a woman either for that matter, hates to be called a fool, and hence we are fully aware of how dangerous it will be to say aught against "booms;" yet in our judgment they are such absurd, undisguised public frauds and snares to catch the unwary, that, at the risk of being dubbed moss-backed silurians, or any other kind of what-is-it, we will say that we do not believe in booms. What is a boom? "A bar across a river; a rush, a roar;" so says Webster, and as he speaks of it in the sense of rafting logs down a stream, a commercial boom may be likened to it. A rush, a roar, a hip and a hurrah among real estate vendors for a season, and then a return to the ancient condition of the locality—peace, quiet and inactivity. A goodly sum added to the bank account of the lucky speculator; a lot of land in the hands of the man who started in with small means, which he advanced as his first payment, and his indorsed notes to secure the balance that will keep him forever after poor to pay, and finally a foreclosure suit and plenty of Anglo-Saxon swearing at the idiot who invented the boom, to fittingly close the craze. And then the community shakes itself, rubs its eyes and wakes up to find itself just where it was before the incubus seized it. Need the fact be illustrated? If so, visit the deserted streets of San Diego, and, returning, stop at Los Angeles. They are examples of what the boom has done for those villages, and what they have of a permanent character, as a result of that speculative fever that has struck more than one locality in California and knocked it silly.

And our own community is not without its visitation in that respect. We have said that to denounce booms hereabouts would not be gratifying, although if we had not had one, we would be inclined to laugh at others who had, just because of the fruitless enterprise. But we must not scold; it is human nature for every man to take care of himself and look after his own mighty dollar, no matter what may be the public loss.

Yet, is this the way to build up and foster a place? To aid in bringing together a thriving, industrious and a permanent population of work people? Hardly. A great writer on political economy says: "The inhabitants of a town, though they frequently possess no lands of their own, yet draw to themselves, by their industry, such a quantity of the rude produce of the lands of other people as supplies them, not only with the materials of their work, but with the fund of their subsistence." A small quantity of manufactured produce purchases a great quantity of rude produce. A trading and manufacturing country therefore naturally purchases with a small part of its manufactured produce a great part of the produce of other countries; while, on the contrary, a country without trade and manufactures is generally obliged to purchase the manufactured produce of other countries.

What Sacramento wants most of all, and wants badly, and only wants to make a genuine and lasting "boom," is a general manufacturing spirit, that will invite here a population of laborers and their families. That she has the room and the facilities and all else necessary to achieve success in that line will not be doubted. She has, passing on two sides of her, a water power that only the great Merrimac, of New

England, can equal; she has great area of territory upon which to erect vast structures for operation by steam power; she has also the best clay on the coast out of which to manufacture bricks of all kinds; she has, north and east of her, vast pasture lands, upon which graze hundreds of thousands of cattle and sheep, whose hides and wool, and tallow, and horns, and hoofs could be made into hundreds of the articles of commerce that find market at every door; she is united by rail with the great pine forests of the Sierras, whose timber passes us, on the road to other and more enterprising places, to be turned into every shape the ingenuity of man has conceived for his comfort or convenience, and she is encircled on all sides by the world's huge granary—that store-house that sends out annually its millions of quintals to furnish bread-stuffs for the universe. Yet, with all these advantages, where are the signs of enterprise that should illustrate such a community's wealth?

Go to our railroad depot or freight sheds, and one will there see ample evidence of an absence of thrift on our part. The hides that come from the cattle north and east of us pass our doors, on their way to Benicia and other places, to be tanned and turned into leather, to be returned here to our retail dealers; mowers, reapers, harvesters and other agricultural machinery are sent through by rail from Stockton, Benicia and elsewhere to supply the north and east counties; the paper mills at Santa Cruz fill orders for the state in every direction; boots and shoes are brought here from far away; brooms, brushes, buckets and baskets could be made right here, and give employment to hundreds of hands—men, women, boys and girls, and they would require homes; and consequently, real estate, with comfortable but cheap cottages, would assume a healthy impetus that would benefit all, and not the avaricious few, as is always the case with the boom spasm. We cannot see what good the 1887-8 boom has accomplished for Sacramento.

In the case of Lamb against Reclamation District 108 (73 Cal. 125), the Supreme Court of this State determined a principle, which, if sustained by the federal courts, is far-reaching in its consequences. It determines, substantially, that the natural channels (called sloughs) through which the waters of the Sacramento at high floods naturally escape to low lands on either side may be closed by land owners in self-protection against the waters of such floods; and that if the increased volume of water retained in the channel shall injure the owner of other lands his damage is *absque injuria*, and his only remedy is to construct defensive works and thereby protect himself. This would seem to involve the idea that the owner who could build the highest and strongest levees might turn the surplus water on his neighbor and ruin him. It introduces the old common law notion of wager of battle, with this difference, that the battle must be waged with capital—*i. e.*, he who can build the strongest levee wins the fight. Courts of law are organized to settle rights of parties concerning property interests on a basis of reason, and it is seldom that courts relegate the litigants to a general struggle for ultimate settlement of the controversy. It is quite probable that no amount of leveeing from Redding to Rio Vista can ever be made to carry all the water at high floods in a single channel. Consequently there must be breaks, and adjoining lands must be overflowed. It should not be left to might to determine where such surplus water should escape and whose land should be

overflowed. If this matter were settled, either by nature in keeping open the natural channels for the escape of surplus water, or by the law of the land, everybody could accommodate himself to the condition in which he finds himself. But if the matter be left to chance, or to be altered from time to time by enterprising land owners, no one can be safe.

There is at present a long expanse of levee on the south side of the Mokelumne river, protecting a large amount of land west of the railroad, and south of that river, from the waters of the Cosumnes and Mokelumne rivers. This, at present, forces the water north, injuring a large body of land north of the Mokelumne river, the water finally falling into Suisun bay. The owners of land in Sacramento county so injured might build a line of levees on the north side, which would confine the water to a narrow channel, and render the defense on the south side of the Mokelumne useless. The line on the north side would be shorter than its rival, and the natural flow would be south, through lands in San Joaquin county, thus rendering it comparatively easy to maintain supremacy. But this strained condition of conflicting interests is not a healthy one, and it should be altered by placing such matters in the hands of some public authority. The city of Sacramento constructed its levees and raised the business streets sufficiently high to protect itself from a condition of things existing in 1862. But is it sufficient if all the waters are confined in the channel in front of the city at high floods? It is comparatively easy for property owners along the Sacramento river on its right bank to construct levees that are higher than our own; but it is not so easy for us to raise the whole city, and it would certainly injure our business localities on and near Front street to be compelled to build a levee higher than the grade of the streets.

This paper desires to call attention to this state of affairs, with a view to secure a public opinion which will be sufficiently enlightened to foresee the evils indicated, and provide against them. We venture to suggest that public opinion and authoritative action should be addressed to these two points: 1st. That the matter of providing for the disposition of the surplus water of the Sacramento in time of high floods should, by statute, be placed in the hands of a board, one member of which should be a thorough engineer. 2d. That such board provide for the escape of waters when the river reaches a certain height, thus harmonizing conflicting interests.

The time will soon arrive when the Board of Police Commissioners will be called upon to select the officers on our police force. Much of the lawlessness that has prevailed in this city can be directly charged to the incapacity of some of the persons who have been given places on the force, and in that matter the responsibility falls upon the commissioners. The legislature has increased the force, but no addition in numbers will avail for effectiveness unless the selections are made of men who have reasonable qualifications to perform the important duties incumbent upon peace officers. The rule has been that every ward boss in the city has insisted on having his man or men on the force; the political scruff do not take into consideration the matter of competency—they want to get their man in. They would not hesitate to insist on the appointment of an ourang-ou-tang on the force if they had any assurance that the ape would acknowledge that his elevation was due to their influence. In the presentation of such a candidate we are not to be understood to reflect on

the innocent beast, for if he were moderately educated, he would perhaps display intelligence approaching that of some of the men who have worn stars in times past. The people who pay the taxes, who have property to be guarded, and whose lives are worth preserving by law, do not present candidates for policemen; they repose their faith in the commissioners, and expect that their selections will be judiciously made.

We speak with plainness of this matter, because we know the influences that are most active and interested in the formation of the force. The commissioners are not blind to the existence of the state of affairs to which we refer. The law requires each applicant to be endorsed by twelve free-holders and tax-payers. Such an endorsement can be procured for any person in half an hour; people will sign anything in the way of a petition.

We suggest that the Board has now an opportunity to select for this people a first-class force—a force that will command public respect and confidence; one that will restrain and punish crime. If they do that we will have less property stolen, fewer outrages on the persons of our citizens by garroters, gambling will become a thing of past history—it may prevent the murder of some of our people. There is no difficulty in finding honest men who will make intelligent and efficient officers. It is for the commissioners to seek them out. They should meet in private, lay politics aside, and make their selections with that care that the owner of an extensive business picks out his trusted help. If an applicant is unknown, or of doubtful ability or integrity, the signers to his petition should be summoned before the Board to tell what they know of him. The people do not apparently take much interest in the selection of police officers, but when it is developed that "sticks," and sometimes corrupt men, are put on guard, they are not at all slow in showing their indignation. A good man is cheaper than a poor one.

Benjamin F. Tracy, the Secretary of the Navy, was one of our first American orators that made an innovation upon the delivery of orations. In the famous Beecher trial, Mr. Tracy, for the defense, went to the jury with a carefully written argument, and in fact oration, from which he read, not trusting to memory for anything. At first there was much adverse comment upon this as being a decadence in oratory and eloquence. The great lawyer knew what he was doing, and that the jury before him in the case was but a small part of the great jury of the world, and it was to the latter he was making his great speech in defense, and committed it all to writing that there could be no possible mistake or misconception of what he said and intended to say. Such efforts are no decadence in eloquence or oratory.

A Louisiana court has followed the rulings of our Supreme Court, and set aside the verdict of a jury in a murder case, because the jury were allowed the indiscriminate use of intoxicating liquors during its deliberations. This seems to be the line of action in many States. The courts hold that men under the influence of intoxicants are not in a condition to render a proper verdict.

The word "taboo" has always been misunderstood. Usually when we use the term it is for the purpose of ostracizing the particular object under consideration. Thus as we say we will "taboo" a certain article or person, meaning that we will exclude it or him from our consideration. The word is borrowed from the Polynesian islanders, and means *sacred, inviolable, holy*. When we declare a thing or person "tabooed," we therefore mean to shield it or him from what is profane, and to dedicate the same to sacred or holy purposes. It is not uncommon to hear the expression, "we will 'taboo' a certain person or thing," meaning to convey the idea, that we will simply cast them from our minds and thoughts. The converse of the proposition is the true one, for we are actually saying, "we will make them sacred and holy." There are many words in our language that we use which express the exact opposite of what is intended.

The disastrous hurricane at Apia, on the 16th inst., involving the destruction of three American and three German war vessels, besides sixteen merchantmen, will probably put a damper on the Samoan troubles.

SHAKESPEARE-BACON.

Recent Skeptical Literature—Donnelly's Cipher a Failure—Shakespeare is Shakespeare for all Time.

[Written for THEMIS by B. Collins, of Chico, Cal.]

PART II.

Elizabeth died in 1603, when James ascended the throne. Bacon was on the most intimate terms with the new ruler, for James knighted him, in fact, before he was crowned. Why should this illustrious and now powerful lord, pinnacled in fame, be now afraid to acknowledge publicly the offspring of his tragic muse, begotten in privacy. Why be afraid to rush sweating hot from the press with his "quartos" or "folios," when the King himself was proud to lash a sprained Pegasus throughout his realm? If the King could publish his "Essay of a Prentice in the Divine Art of Poesy" without interfering with those duties due from him to the state, would he have thought his newly-made knight less a "lawyer" or counselor, or less devoted to him, if he had made it known that he also was a devotee of the "divine art?" No; it would only have linked them more closely together, cheek by jowl, a fellow-feeling making them wondrous kind.

What a splendid opportunity was here presented to Bacon to disclose his connection with the plays. Here was a chance at last, a blessed opportunity to proclaim his authorship, to be relieved from a dependence upon a hidden cipher, which was but the doubtful, dusky way through which he hoped to reach immortality. Now was the time to blot the name of Shakespeare from their title page and imprint thereon his own. He did not do it. There was absolutely nothing to prevent it. His neglect to do so has not been accounted for. Why refuse to declare himself the author when his fellow poet, the King, had conferred honors upon him, and when he was in a position to wholly disregard carping critics and malevolent detractors. Is it not strange that he should still prefer that the truth as to the authorship of the plays should remain involved in darkness; and, being "conscious of their value," should be content that the fame and imperishable laurels they would add to his name should rest dependent upon the uncertain unraveling of a riddle? Why longer leave this wondrous fact to slumber in enigma, scarcely daring to hope it would ever reach the light? We have heretofore explained why Shakespeare did not dispose of the plays by his will—being sold, they were not his to thus dispose of. Can any explanation more plausibly be given why Bacon did not? Why did not Bacon dispose of them by "will?" He knew that his will would not meet the gaze of any one until after he had been laid in "cold obstruction," where adverse criticism could not pierce the ear, and when the hope of "preferment" would be swallowed up in death.

There was no necessity for keeping the name of Bacon a secret if he was the author of the plays. The reasons given for it are insufficient, and must therefore be rejected. The facts above set forth are sufficient of themselves to show that he was not the author, though there are others still more potent. A man so wise as Bacon, holding the influence and power he did, being such a veritable "Hotspur" in the pursuit of worldly distinction, so ambitious for literary eminence, and knowing that his Queen and patron was delighted, entranced, with the magical creations his mind so well conceived and his pen so deftly drew, he would not have hesitated to declare to the world that the plays which drew such admiring and applauding crowds were the emanations of his genius. He would have flung away all ambition for place, and most likely "hung up philosophy" besides, in preference to having the fact sunk in the dark gulf of concealment.

The author of the "great cipher" is the possessor of an exuberant fancy, which, like space, seems to be illimitable. It being his own, he scruples not on occasion to use it. From it he evolves conditions, facts, premises, conclusions and proofs, and parades them as real, existent, though they are no better supported than the "baseless fabric of a vision." Here is a sample:

He (Bacon), however, was forced to write for the stage to increase his scanty income, and it is an exceedingly curious fact that all the plays were produced during the struggling period of Bacon's life, before the time when he was 40. As soon as Bacon obtained office and his necessities ceased, the plays stopped, though Shakespeare, still in the prime of life, lived at Stratford ten years longer.

There is extant no reliable evidence that Bacon was ever in want, or was the victim of a "scanty income," or was "forced," through necessity, "to write for the stage." And are we to conclude from this that he did not write the plays through choice, from any impulse of nature or taste for the business, but through a want of money only, and that they would never have been written had he been supplied with sufficient means to provide for his necessities? The truth is, Bacon was in office and in receipt of remunerative fees from an extensive law practice before he ceased to write as above stated at 40 (?). There are strong reasons for believing from biographical sketches, as the following will show, that he was not troubled like Falstaff with a "consumption of the purse," and that his coffers, like King Henry IV's, did not sound—

"With hollow poverty and emptiness."

Nicholas Bacon, father of Francis Bacon, was a lawyer and a statesman; was appointed solicitor to the court of argumentations in 1537, when 27 years old, and held the place for nine years. In 1546 was given the office of attorney to the court of wards, and held it for seven years. In 1558 was appointed lord keeper of the great seal by Elizabeth, and held the office about twenty years, until his death in 1579.

Francis Bacon, son of Nicholas, was born January 22, 1561. When 12 years old was sent to the University of Cambridge. After quitting Cambridge went to France, but returned in 1579, in consequence of his father's death. In 1582, when 21, was admitted to the bar; in 1589, when 28, became a member of Parliament; in 1590 was made counselor extraordinary to the Queen—a high distinction for one so young. In 1594, when he failed as a candidate for the office of solicitor-general, the Earl of Essex made him a present of an estate, near Twickenham, worth £2,000, a sum which was then equivalent to about \$50,000 of our present money. He was in office until the accession of James, 1603, when official honors fell thick and fast upon him. We find from the above facts that Nicholas Bacon was in office about thirty-six years, and conclude that he must have left an estate sufficient to meet the necessities of his family for some considerable time after his death. The court of wards, to which Nicholas Bacon was promoted, was one of both profit and honor, and if resistance to temptation was not an ever present, ruling virtue in the possessor, very rich returns for official services were to be had. Hugh Audley, an admirable lawyer, a practical philosopher and noted usurer (perhaps, therefore, not a dramatist) "purchased his office at that remarkable institution, at the court of wards," and held it throughout the reign of James. When asked the value of this new office, he said that, "It might be worth some thousands of pounds to him, who, after his death, would instantly go to heaven; twice as much to him who would go to purgatory, and nobody knows what to him who would adventure to go to hell."

It will be seen from the preceding citation of date that the first official position that Francis Bacon held was in 1589, when he became a member of Parliament. From 1579 to 1582 he studied law, and since no plays were written for the stage between these dates, under the *nom de plume* of "Shakespeare," Bacon must have supplied his necessities from some other source, by other means than play-writing. If, however, he then wrote anything available for stage purposes there could not have existed, at that early period of his life, any reason for not publicly acknowledging its paternity. From the time he was admitted to the bar until 1589, there was no play presented to the public purporting to have been written by William Shakespeare. At that time there were three published: *Love's Labors Lost*, *The Comedy of Errors* and *Love's Labors Won*, an early form of *All's Well that Ends Well*. From 1582 to this time, 1589, seven years of Bacon's "struggling period," he must therefore have got on either by what he received from his father's estate or by an income from his professional practice; or by both. It is the more consistent to think this than to conjecture that he was a dramatist in disguise contending against adversity. The Queen could not have forgotten the arduous services and faithful counsels of his father, and would be strongly inclined to facilitate the advancement of one in whom, in his youth, she took great interest, and was in the habit of calling her "young lord keeper." In any event, when he was made counselor extraordinary, in 1590, there could no longer have existed a "forced necessity to write for the stage." In 1593, "Venus and Adonis" was first published, and if written by Bacon he received the one thousand pounds given by the Earl of Southampton, to whom it was dedicated, and this handsome gift would have ended his necessities. In 1594, the Stationer's Register shows that it was republished, and he must have received quite a return from the sales; and this, taking in connection with what he received from Essex, the same year, the income from his practice and his official salary, with what might have remained of his father's estate, he could not, at this time, have been in want, unless he wanted the earth, or that his necessities were as vast as the stomach of Polyphemus was insatiable. Still Bacon wrote on until 1601, when he arrived at 40, at which time the stream of emolument became so turbulent and swollen that the grim specter vanished—"dissolved into thin air."

Recurring to the last quotation it will be seen that the author of the "cipher" says:

It is an exceedingly curious fact that all the plays were produced during the struggling period of Bacon's life, before the time he was 40.

This is a mistake on the part of the author, through inadvertence or otherwise, or he has designedly made the assertion in order to shore up his theory. If all the plays were written before Bacon was 40, they were then written before 1601. It has been shown by the best critics who lived at the time the plays were written, and substantiated by those who have come after, that, judging from external and internal evidence, nineteen of the thirty-seven plays were produced after Bacon was 40, as follows: The Taming of the Shrew, 1601; Peri-

cles, 1602; Hamlet, 1602-3; The Merry Wives of Windsor, 1903; Measure for Measure, 1603-4; All's Well that Ends Well, 1604; King Lear, 1605; Timon of Athens, 1605-7; Macbeth, 1605; Julius Caesar, Antony and Cleopatra, and Troilus and Cressida, 1606-8; Cymbeline, Coriolanus, and Othello, 1609-VIII; Winter's Tale and the Tempest, 1611; Henry VIII, 1611-13. Including Venus and Adonis, and the Rape of Lucrece, there were produced eighteen plays and two poems within twelve years, beginning in 1589, the date of the first published play, and ending when Bacon was 40. We are assured, however, by Mr. Donnelly that the entire thirty-seven were composed during this period.

If Shakespeare wrote them he was engaged, aside from his other duties, in business affairs, from 1589 to 1613, a period of twenty-four years. Within the twelve years occupied by Bacon in their composition, if he wrote them, he also furnished the one hundred and fifty-four sonnets, the "Passionate Pilgrim," his essays, perhaps his work "Of the State of Europe," and sketching his great work the "Instauration of the Sciences." In addition thereto his professional and official duties required his attention. All these labors required a vast amount of reading, research and patient investigation. No intellect, however strong, sagacious, comprehensive; however well stored with ancient and modern learning; however eminent and advanced in the arts, the sciences and literature; however gifted, could have mastered, accomplished so much in a time so limited. Though "myriad minded" much laborious thought and close attention would be required to examine the varied subjects in detail. The old and the new would require comparison, and where they clashed demonstration would be necessary. A weary round of manual labor would be indispensable, with but scant relief from "tired nature's sweet restorer." Historic, philosophical, scientific, poetic and literary works of every character, volume after volume would have to be examined and reexamined. In the composition of any work of any importance, a diverse field of facts must be explored, embracing everything that may shed a ray of light upon the subject. Notes must be made with comments and references; then the first, rough sketch; then the review with infinite erasures and additions; and then the work of elaboration must be begun, and step by step carefully and cautiously continued until the finish; and even then a final review must be had before it leaves the weary hand of the writer. 'Tis folly to claim that a single individual could have accomplished so much, giving largely of his time to state affairs, as well as to professional and private duties. Bacon himself says he transcribed his De Augmentis twelve different times. Donnelly says:

As soon as his (Bacon's) necessities ceased, the plays stopped, though Shakespeare, still in the prime of life, lived at Stratford ten years longer.

This assertion cannot be reconciled with the statement that the plays were all written before Bacon was 40. If Shakespeare lived at Stratford only ten years longer, then he died in 1611. The records at Stratford and his monument show that he died in 1616. If Shakespeare was really at Stratford for ten years after the "necessities ceased," Bacon must have been 46, instead of 40. Probably it was intended to be said that Shakespeare did not go to Stratford until ten years after Bacon was 40; if so, that would have been about true, but it would be a statement of a mere fact, without point or applicability. It is claimed that the author of the plays

"Had read, in the original, all the chief authors of Greece and Rome. * * * That he was as familiar with the philosophic writings of the ancient world as with the romances of France and Italy."

[Continued next week.]

Book Chat.

"The Witness of the Sun," Amelie Rives-Chanler's latest novel, is before the reading public. The sensation created by "The Quick or the Dead" will add to the desire to read the last production, from pure curiosity. It matters little what adverse criticism there may be, and not even if "The Witness of the Sun" is absolutely without merit or a violation of all the conventionalities of society—immoral, sensual and lewd—still the morbid impulse for something new or sensational will obtain, and the book read by all classes, from the simpering boarding-school Miss to the solemn curate. Should the book be as unclean as that flash literature that floods our news stalls, and which is corrupting our youth of both sexes, still it would be found in the society parlor and cloister, as well as in the gilded palace of infamy.

We believe great and beneficial lessons are and can be taught through the medium of fiction, and that the novel can clothe events otherwise prosy in flesh and blood, so as to amuse and instruct. We have read "The Witness of the Sun," and are not disappointed. Judging from its predecessor, it is what could have been expected—unreal, pointless, sensual. While pretending to be pure in thought and scene, it leaves only conclusions of sensuality to be drawn by the reader. "Spirit love;" "Ghosts of kisses;" "Multiply his love by every snowflake that has fallen in Russia and it will not equal his;" "Married love is like champagne with the sparkles out;" are some of the author's coined expressions.

The plot is laid around four characters, Vladimir Nadrovine, a young Russian author, who wrote a book for which he was banished by the Czar; Madame Nadrovine, his mother; Ilva Demarini, a beautiful Italian girl, and her father. Vladimir meets Ilva when she is but 10 years old. She is phre-

nomically precocious, and gives expression to such sentiments as "Married love is like champagne with the sparkles out," "Some Greek gods are very ugly; there is one in the Vatican with a broken nose that is quite hideous," and she reads Ariostos poems. (This child must have been one of those the compilers of our State series of school grammars had in mind when they gave the public that remarkable production we referred to in our last issue). Vladimir is deeply impressed with the beautiful and precocious child. Seven years intervene, when they again meet. She has developed into a winsome woman, and is pictured as an angel of beauty and goodness.

Vladimir is deeply in love with her and she with him. He coins an endearing name, Doushka, for her. While he is represented as all that is pure and noble in man and she an angel of propriety, their rapturous love scenes are suggestive of the greatest sensuality. He places a magnificent sapphire ring upon her finger, which bears the inscription, *Eslo sol testis*, which translated is, "The Witness of the Sun," and which forms the title of the story. This unalloyed happiness and love continues for a brief time. At this point Madame Vladimir makes the discovery of her son's love, through the medium of Lotta, another extremely precocious child, and resolves to separate the lovers for some motive that does not appear in the story, but is suggested by the intimacy between Madame Nadrovine and Count Demarini, Ilva's father. In fact the only deduction is that there was a criminal intimacy between them. The Count visits Madame Nadrovine.

While Ilva's father and Madame Nadrovine were closeted together, Vladimir and Ilva were having a most rapturous love scene, which can leave only one conclusion upon the reader's mind. This is some of the description: He says, "Will you give me your lips as a sign that you have given me your heart?" She did not answer him, but neither did she attempt to draw away. He felt the slight, quivering arms press him a little closer, and then he bent his face upon hers. She sank down weeping from that controlled yet masterful caress, the tears of a young girl who feels that she has given her past and future irrevocably into the hands of another, and who knows that she can never be entirely her own again in this world or in any world above. "I— I love you more than ever. But there is something gone. Something that cannot be the same. We can never live over the last half hour again. Oh, how awkwardly I say it! I feel the same, yet different. It is like these roses in my belt. They are roses, but their stems have been broken; they have been gathered." With this scene they part.

Vladimir goes to his home with the purpose of telling his mother of his love, and quietly approaches her apartments. Here he makes a discovery, having surprised his mother in a compromising position with Count Demarini. She explains that her apparent liaison was to so enrage her son that he would challenge to mortal combat and kill the Count. She having devolved that plan to sever the affections between he and Ilva. Vladimir becomes frantic at this, and immediately challenges and kills Demarini. He forsakes mother, Ilva and the world, becomes a monk, and of an order that holds no converse with womankind. His mother tries to avert this resolve but to no purpose. She contracts a contagious fever by design, hoping to have Vladimir come to her and break his religious vows, but without accomplishing her purpose he leaves her to die.

Shortly after he has taken these vows and become a member of this religious order, he is detailed upon a sick call. He meets Ilva and his fortune is put to a crucial test. She appeals to his love, his manhood, his honor, his duty to her as more sacred than his religious vows. He knows he has wronged her and he wavers. Just then little Lotta is caught by the quicksands on the beach and is about to perish, when Vladimir rushes to her rescue, throws her to a safe distance, but he is himself drawn under by the treacherous sands. Ilva sees this and rushes to him, and enclasped in each other's arms are swept under by the approaching tide. "The sun had been the witness." Thus runs the story. You close the book with the thought, Is this all? There is not the semblance of a moral lesson. The only impression that can possibly remain is that of the frailty of character—of virtue when beset by rapturous love. In some communities there are men who are ambitious of being considered "bad." Mrs. Chanler's books, without being very bad, bear the impress of the desire to be considered "bad" just for the sake of sensation.

"A Strange Manuscript, Found in a Copper Cylinder," is the title of a novel published by Harper & Brothers, New York. The work is anonymous. For sale by H. C. Megerle, Fourth, J and K.

We have received *St. Nicholas* for April from Megerle's Sacramento News Company. The young folks, and old people as well, will find entertainment upon these pages.

The *Overland Monthly*, our only home magazine, is replete with interesting matter. For sale by Megerle's Sacramento News Company.

Scribner's for April, with the choicest literature, is upon our table. Can be had at Megerle's Sacramento News Company.

Harpers Monthly for April contains a fund of excellent reading matter. From Megerle's Sacramento News Company.

Professional Chat.

In the early days in Plumas county, a man was arrested for murder, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. The case was taken to the Supreme Court on appeal. Pending the appeal the District Court convened in another county. Finally the upper court rendered a decision affirming the judgment, and directing that the defendant be resentence to death. In those days the *Sacramento Union* was about the only paper that circulated in that then remote county, and whatever appeared in its columns was taken as being a fact beyond doubt. The issue containing the Supreme Court decision arrived at the county seat; the Sheriff read it and concluded that the case had been finally settled. Walking into the jail with the paper he addressed the prisoner with, "Well, the Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment in your case; it's printed in the *Sacramento Union*." "Is it?" asked the condemned. "That's rough, but I guess I'll have to stand it." "Well," said the Sheriff, "when will it be convenient for you to be hung? You have been in here a good while on expense to the county, and the sooner the thing is over the better." "There is no use being in a hurry," said the prisoner; "give a fellow a chance to get ready." "How will the first of next week suit you?" asked the officer. "Oh, what's the use of all that hurry; call it the last of the

week." "Well, we will split the difference and call it Wednesday afternoon," said the Sheriff. This was acquiesced in by the party more directly interested, and at the appointed time he was taken out and hanged. At the opening of the District Court in the county the following term, Judge R. H. Taylor, who was then on the bench, inquired from the clerk if the remittitur had been received in the case from the upper court, and being advised in the affirmative, said, "Mr. Sheriff, bring up the defendant for resentence." He was surprised when the Sheriff innocently informed him that the law had been fully satisfied, and that the criminal had been sent beyond the reach of the courts of earth. That was probably the first instance where a newspaper innocently caused the hanging of a man.

Several years ago during a session of the Supreme Court in San Francisco, Judge McKinstry was as usual in his place upon the bench. The Judge was also the owner of some ranch property in the charge of a foreman. It occurred that his agent came into the city for the purpose of delivering to the Judge a large amount of money, we think \$1,000, which he had collected. The agent sat down in the court-room to await an opportunity to speak to the Judge. The Judge noticed his agent sitting in the room, and the spirit of mischief, which was largely developed in the good-natured Judge, seized upon him, and he quietly called the bailiff and told him to tell his agent to advance to the bench and communicate what he desired. The agent came forward, the proceedings of the court not having been disturbed, whereupon he took the sack containing the \$1,000 from his agent, at the same time saying in an audible whisper, "Which side did you say; the plaintiff or defendant?" The members of the bar and Judges on the bench at once saw the joke, which was the signal for a hearty laugh. The poor agent retiring in confusion at his purposely-misunderstood position.

Rather a serious joke was played on the bailiff of a district court in one of the northern counties a few years ago. The Judge was a gentleman of great dignity; the bailiff was a green granger, who never having had any previous court experience, was easily imposed upon. At the time for the opening of court the Judge did not appear, and after the lapse of some ten minutes one of the lawyers suggested that the bailiff call the Judge at the door. He did so. In a few minutes his honor appeared, angry and dignified. Taking his seat on the bench he inquired, "What person shouted out my name in the corridor a few minutes ago?" The bailiff meekly admitted that he had done the shouting, and the Judge sharply notified him that if he again used his lungs in that way he would be sent to jail.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Sol Smith Russell is alone on the stage in his peculiar line. His dry humor and witty sayings are almost epidemic with the audience. *A Poor Relation* was presented for his first night to a good house. It is a framework around the star, there being, with the exception of "Scollops" and "Dolly," little for the other members of the company to do. Miss Osburn as "Scollops" is a soubrette of marked ability, and one who promises to brighten the dramatic firmament as a star. The little "tots" were a source of much amusement for the auditors. *Bewitched* was given on the second appearance, and was greeted with a good house. *Bewitched* has some funny situations, which are made funny only through the humor of Mr. Russell. The idea upon which this play is based is similar to that of *Little Puck*, and is the humorous side of occultism or superstition. This belief is utilized to cause hilarity and ridiculous situations from an application of the magic power. The most perfect of this line of plays is *The Palace of Truth*, which, a number of years ago, was presented here.

The closing concert of the Artillery Band was given Monday night to a very large and delighted audience. The singing of Mrs. Marriener, the harp playing by M. Solano, the cornet solo by Mr. Eilerman, and the handling of the baton by Joseph D. Redding were excellent. Wm. R. Orsmy was the recipient of a gold-headed cane from the band, as a token of appreciation for his management of the concerts. We trust that another season of these concerts may be given.

Our singers and musicians should devote themselves to melody; not that difficult strain that is demanded by your so-called classic music. Orpheus drew melody from a sea shell and charmed the devil. The public is Mephistopholic inclined and exacts melody.

It is said that concerts for the benefit of homeless dogs are given in London. Some dogs are almost human in their intelligence, and are the truest friends of mankind. Why should not a homeless dog receive attention?

The Georgie Woodthorpe Dramatic Company will return for one week's engagement at the Clunie Opera House, commencing on Monday evening next. The repertoire for the entire week appears elsewhere in this issue.

A buccaneer comedy company has pirated Ben Cotton's *Black Diamonds*, together with other plays, the private property of others, and is playing them through the Southern States.

The Ovide Musin Concert Company will appear on Tuesday and Wednesday next, at the Metropolitan. This company is reputed to be the best concert combination traveling.

Billy Birch, the veteran minstrel and one of the best end men in the line of minstrelsy, will have a testimonial benefit at the Fourteenth-street Theater March 28th.

A new American opera, to be called *Idrielle*, is said to be in course of preparation. It is claimed that it will create a sensation in the theatrical world.

Willie Edouin is very ill in England. His wife, Alice Atherton, is with him, and is just recovering from illness.

Irene Worrell, one of the old-time California "Worrell Sisters," has a comedy company in Missouri.

Reilly & Woods' "Big Show" drew full houses Friday and last nights.

Alexander Dumas père was apt to be boastful at times. Thus he once observed at an evening party: "I always keep a hundred louis d'or at the disposal of my friends." The very next morning a "good friend" called to borrow these hundred pieces of gold, but Dumas, who was not to be caught napping, answered with a smile: "Ah, my dear fellow, you didn't quite understand. To be sure, I always keep a hundred louis at my disposal for my friends, but if I were to lend you the amount they would no longer be at my disposal."

REVISION OF THE ELECTION LAWS.

Important Work by the Legislature—How Ballots will be Counted—A Death-Blow to Bogus Tickets—Miscellaneous Laws.

The late legislature passed some important and excellent laws in regard to the conduct of elections. Our laws upon that vital subject were supposed to be almost perfect when the codes were adopted; there was then brought about something like system out of what had been an almost chaotic state of affairs. The codes wiped out printed curved lines, pasters, narrow margins and flimsy paper, tape-worm tickets, and other devices to deprive the voter of an opportunity to change his ballot, and to identify him as having voted a particular ticket. Time, however, has demonstrated that further safeguards are demanded to check fraud, and guarantee to the citizen his civil rights. The ingenuity of the depraved elements in politics had reduced ballot-box manipulation almost to a fine art, and in very many instances, even in this city, the will of the people had been thwarted by the grossest and most criminal frauds. It is encouraging that the tendency of the legislation of this day is to throw all possible safeguards about the ballot-box, and our legislators have had the benefit of the expressed views on the subject of the ablest thinkers of the country in papers in our leading reviews and magazines. We append a digest of the laws just passed in this state in relation to elections.

The sections of the Political Code relating to the counting of ballots at elections, and ascertaining, recording and returning the results thereof, have been extensively changed. It is provided that after the lists are signed the ballots must be taken from the box, one at a time, opened by a member of the board, and as taken out placed in separate piles, according to their respective headings or vignettes, in the following manner: All scratched ballots of each separate party must be placed in a separate pile; all unscratched ballots of each such party must be placed in a separate pile; and all undesignated ballots must be placed in a separate pile in like manner. Then the number of ballots in each pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board, in the presence of the board and bystanders, whereupon an official record must be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in each pile, specifying its party designation or that it is undesignated. Then all unscratched ballots must be strung upon one string by a judge, in such manner that all unscratched ballots of each party shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon the string; all such unscratched ballots shall then be securely bound together by the string and replaced in the ballot-box. Then, immediately after, each pile of scratched ballots and of undesignated ballots must be separately secured intact by twine, and replaced in the ballot-box. Immediately thereafter, one, and only one, such pile of scratched ballots must be freed from the twine without removal from the box, and the ballots must be taken out, one at a time, by one of the board, and each name erased read aloud, and each clerk must write down each name erased, and keep the number of erasures by tallies opposite each respective name as so read. Immediately after all the erasures shall have been so recorded, the names substituted for such erased names must in like manner be recorded and tallied. The ballots must then be restrung in their order on another string, and thus each scratched ballot in its order, and each pile of scratched ballots in its order, must be freed, canvassed and strung upon the same string in such a manner that all the scratched ballots of each political or other party shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon the string. Then the undesignated ballots must be freed from the string without removal from the box, the ballots taken out one by one, read by a member of the board, and each name tallied by the clerks. Each of these ballots shall be strung as soon as read upon the same string with the scratched ballots. All rejected ballots must be strung on the same string. The string must then be securely fastened, and the package replaced in the ballot-box. Then the total number of ballots of each political and other party, the names erased, and the number of erasures of each name, the names substituted and the number of substitutions, the total number of undesignated ballots cast, must be written out plainly by each clerk, and prominently posted in the room and on the front of the building, and a triplicate sent to the office of the county clerk.

In preparing the returns each clerk must write down each office to be filled, the name of each person running, and opposite each name the total number of scratched

and of unscratched ballots of each party on whose ballots such name originally was printed; then must write down the number of times such name was erased on the scratched ballots, and then the number of times it was substituted upon the scratched ballots; also the number of times the name appeared on undesignated ballots. Each clerk must then ascertain the net vote of each person from this data by deducting from the total number of scratched and unscratched ballots the number of times the name was scratched, and adding the number of times his name was substituted, and the number of times it appeared on undesignated ballots. Such net result must then be recorded and certified.

The law in relation to vignettes on election ballots has been changed to provide that the vignette or inscription must be filed in the county clerk's office prior to ten days before election day; and there is added to the law:

"And it shall be taken as the intent of any person or elector casting a ballot having such vignette and inscription, or such imitation, copy or counterfeit thereof, to have cast the regular ticket of such party adopting and preparing said regular ticket, and the same shall be counted as the complete regular ticket, except as to the names erased or inserted upon said ticket, if done in writing."

Ballots must hereafter be six inches in width, instead of five, as heretofore.

Heretofore the compensation of election officers and clerks has been fixed by the Supervisors. The new law provides that each such officer and clerk shall receive not to exceed \$10 for his services.

When a new Great Register is ordered by the Supervisors the registration shall commence one hundred days before a general election, and shall continue for eighty-five days thence next ensuing, when registration shall cease. The old law closed the registration thirty days before the election; hereafter it will continue to within fifteen days of the election.

The Board of Supervisors shall establish precincts before each general election, and each precinct shall be limited to not more than two hundred votes, as nearly as can be ascertained. No new precinct shall be established at which more than two hundred votes will be cast. The former law placed the limit at three hundred and fifty votes for each precinct. At the last general election, held November 6, 1888, the total vote of Sacramento city was 6024. Taking that vote as a basis we will have at the election next year thirty-one precincts in the city, and some three of the county precincts will have to be cut up. We at present have but fifteen precincts in the city. Of course, as our population increases the number of precincts will be enlarged.

The section providing that the Supervisors shall designate the place or house within the precinct where the election must be held has now this proviso:

"But in no event shall any place be selected for holding an election that is in a saloon or other room or place where vinous, spirituous or malt liquors are sold or dispensed, nor shall any place be selected for such purpose that is connected with a saloon or other room or place where vinous, spirituous or malt liquors are sold or dispensed, by any door, window or other opening."

The Supervisors shall appoint for each precinct of resident tax-payers two inspectors two judges and two clerks, to be selected respectively from the two opposing political parties which cast the greatest number of votes at the next preceding general election. The inspectors and judges shall constitute the election board. The board shall canvass the votes and must be present at the closing of the polls. The members of the board shall relieve each other in the duties of canvassing the ballots, which may be conducted by at least half of the whole number; but the final certificate shall be signed by a majority of the whole. No person shall be eligible to act as an officer of election who has been employed in any official capacity in the county, or city and county, within ninety days next preceding any election. No person shall be eligible to act as a member of any election board, or as a clerk, who cannot read and write the English language. Any person acting as a member of any election board, or as a clerk, who cannot read and write the English language, and any person who refuses to act upon such board, or as a clerk, after proper notification of his appointment, who is otherwise eligible, unless good and sufficient cause for such refusal is shown, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be subjected to a fine of five hundred dollars; and upon failure to pay said fine, shall be imprisoned in the county jail for the period of one day for each dollar of said fine.

Hereafter the polls must be opened at sunrise and kept open until 5 o'clock P. M. Heretofore the polls were opened at 6 o'clock A. M., and closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

It is also provided by the new law that: "A voter who erases a name upon a ballot, and substitutes no name therefor, shall write the words 'No vote' after such name so erased, otherwise the name so erased, if it can be ascertained from an inspection of the ballot, must be counted, and the fact thereof

must be noted upon the ballot, and such note must be signed by a majority of the election board."

NEW LAWS.

The following is a digest of some of the more important laws that have been passed by the legislature, changing our penal laws, and effecting material alterations in matters of moment. We have heretofore published a list of the laws appropriating money for the improvement of the public institutions in this county:

The time for the meeting of the presidential electors at the state capitol is changed from the first Wednesday in December to the second Monday in January after their election.

Sections are added to the Penal Code providing that every person who, under promise of marriage, seduces an unmarried female of previous chaste character, is punishable by five years in the State Prison, or not more than \$5,000 fine, or by both; but the subsequent intermarriage bars the prosecution, provided such marriage take place prior to the filing of the indictment or information.

Section 532 of the Penal Code, relative to obtaining money or property by false pretenses, is changed so that the offense is punishable in the same manner and to the same extent as for larceny of the money or property so obtained.

A new section is added to the Penal Code, making it a misdemeanor, for any one who fraudulently obtained from any club, association, society or stock improvement company, a certificate of registration of any animal in the Herd Register. To give a false pedigree of any animal is also made a misdemeanor.

Another new section is added to the Penal Code, making it a misdemeanor for anyone to obtain food or accommodations at an inn or boarding-house without paying therefor, intending to defraud; or to obtain credit for food and accommodations, or to abscond and surreptitiously remove baggage without paying the bill.

The 9th of September is made a legal holiday and non-judicial day.

Five hundred dollars are appropriated to remove obstructions in the American river at Salmon Falls, so as to allow the free passage of fish up the river and its tributaries.

A new section is added to the Code of Civil Procedure, providing that, after one year from the issuance of letters on an estate, any heir, devisee or legatee, after certain proceedings, may receive his share of the net proceeds of the estate. It means, in brief, that beneficiaries of estates may get a portion of their shares without having to wait until the final closing up of the administration.

Provision has been made for the establishment of an Industrial School for boy criminals near Lone city. The institution will be under the supervision of the State Prison Directors.

Authority is given to the board of supervisors, or other governing authorities of cities and towns in which fire departments exist, to provide a fund by general tax for the relief of aged, infirm or disabled firemen, provided such disability be caused by injuries received or exposure while in service. No person is entitled to this benefit who has not served in the department at least 15 years, except he is injured in the actual discharge of fire duty.

Provision was made for the establishment of a State Reform School for juvenile offenders in Los Angeles county.

The state and county taxes must hereafter be paid at the court-house, unless the supervisors, by order made before the first Monday in October, direct their collection in the various townships, in which case proper notice must be given.

The law formerly stood that a girl of 10 years of age could consent to rape; the legislature has now changed it to 14 years. This law is designed to reach such cases as that of Domentini, who was convicted in this city recently, and whose defense was that his victim, 12 years of age, had consented. The legislature could with good conscience have made the age still greater.

It is made a misdemeanor for any person who, after receiving notice that a person named in the notice is addicted to the inordinate use of liquor, to, within 12 months after the receipt of such notice, furnish such person any intoxicating drinks. The notice must be in writing, and may be given by any adult member of the family of the person addicted, or by any adult relative. The law does not apply to prescriptions by physicians.

The Weather.

The Signal Service reports for the week ending Saturday March 30th, shows the highest temperature as being 72 degrees on Saturday; the lowest, 49 degrees, on Sunday, Monday and Friday. During the week there has been .01 of an inch of precipitation. The weather during the past seven days has been one of perpetual spring and eternal sunshine, and at the same time our patriotic brothers east of the Rocky Mountains are suffering with the chillblains, frosted feet, and other concomitants of a variable climate.

The remains of Major W. H. Holmes will be buried with military honors at San Francisco to-day.

TERRIFIC HURRICANE.

Destruction of the American and German War Fleet at Samoa—Appalling Loss of Life.

The following dispatches from Auckland, from Admiral Kimberley to the Secretary of the Navy, were received at Washington yesterday morning:

There was a hurricane at Apia on March 16th. Every vessel in the harbor is on the shore, except the English man-of-war Caliope, which got to sea. The Trenton and Vandalia are total losses. The Nipsic is beached. Her rudder is gone and she may be towed, but the chances are against it. Will send her to Auckland, if possible. The Vandalia lost four officers and thirty-nine men, among them Captain Cornelius M. Schoonmaker, her commander. The Nipsic lost seven men. All saved from the Trenton and Vandalia crews are here on board the Nipsic. All the stores possible were saved. The German ships Adler and Olga are total losses. The Olga was beached and may be saved. The German losses were 96. It is important to send three hundred men home at once. Shall I charter a steamer? Can charter in Auckland. Lieutenant Wilson will remain in Auckland to obey your orders. Fuller accounts by mail.

The following dispatches were received from Washington yesterday:

It is the opinion of Admiral Harmony, who is familiar with the Samoan Islands, that the English man-of-war owed her escape to the fact that she had steam up and was enabled to push out to sea. The number of vessels lying in the small harbor was a source of danger to them individually, for if one dragged anchors she would probably collide with and carry away another ship which might otherwise hold securely. The news of the disaster created a profound sensation at the navy department. Everybody, from the Secretary down, freely expressed regret. Secretary Tracy could not see cause to condemn any one. The officers in command of the vessels are competent men, and doubtless adopted all the proper precautions against the disaster, but these hurricanes, which assume cyclonic proportions, are simply irresistible, as was proved by the extent of the loss of vessels.

The following dispatch has been sent by the Secretary of the Navy to Lieutenant Wilson for Admiral Kimberley, care of the American Consul at Auckland:

Take such steps with regard to the Nipsic and the wrecks, and sending the men home, as you may deem proper. Full power is given you. The Monongahela sailed for Apia February 21st.

Lucky Sacramento County.

The Supreme Court handed down a decision yesterday reversing the judgment of the lower court, which decided for Byam in the case of Byam vs. Cashman et al. The case, which is somewhat complicated, is substantially as follows: In 1885 Cashman et al. brought suit in the United States Circuit Court praying for an injunction restraining Byam from committing certain acts, and filed a bond of \$10,000 to secure Byam from loss in case the temporary injunction, if granted, should not be made permanent. When the case came up for a preliminary hearing Judge Sawyer dismissed it for want of jurisdiction. Byam then attempted to recover damages under the bond, and the Superior Court held he was entitled to them, a judgment which the Supreme Court declares is not equitable, as the temporary injunction was never issued, and hence remands the case for a new trial in accordance with these views.—S. F. Call.

This case was tried in the Superior Court of this county. H. S. Byam had leased a hydraulic mine at Michigan Bar, and was enjoined in a suit brought in the name of George Cashman, but the county of Sacramento was the real party plaintiff, and on that ground the Cashman case was lost in the United States Supreme Court. Byam then sued Cashman and his bondsmen on the temporary injunction bond, and recovered \$1,000 damages and \$247 costs—practically against this county. It is this judgment that is now reversed. As we understand the matter this practically ends the case, and Sacramento county escapes the payment of \$1,247 and Supreme Court costs.

Georgie Woodthorpe Company.

Next week that sterling little actress, with a fine company, will play at the Chumie Opera House with a change of piece each evening. Her plays will be: Monday, "Two Orphans;" Tuesday, "M'liss;" Wednesday, "May Blossom;" Thursday, "Little Detective;" Friday, "Among the Pines;" Saturday, matinee, "Fanchou;" in the evening, "Golden Giant." In the latter Willie Deal, the son of Captain Samuel Deal, will assume the role of "Jack Mason," a leading character of the play. F. A. Cooper is manager of the company.

STOCKTON VICTORIOUS.

Sacramento's Base Ball Team Defeated—
But an Interesting Contest.

A very large gathering witnessed the first league game in Stockton, yesterday afternoon, and were well pleased with the excellent playing. A number of Sacramentoans accompanied their team to the Slough City, and, though largely in the minority, they made what little effort they could to cheer the boys in their desperate efforts to win. The Stocktonians evidently had saved up a little lung-power from the enormous supply which they carried to San Francisco with them last Sunday but were not called upon to use, for they yelled loud and long over the many brilliant plays of their club.

At precisely 2 o'clock the Sacramento club entered the diamond and commenced their warming-up exercise. Their manly appearance and gentlemanly manners brought forth a stirring cheer from the crowded grand stand. After practicing fifteen minutes the gong sounded and the Stocktons appeared in their gaudy colored uniforms, and were also greeted with cheers. At 2:30 o'clock Umpire Sheridan called game. Captain Behan, of the Stocktons, having the choice, took the first inning. Hen Moore was the first batter up, and knocked the ball to first base. In this inning Hapeman proved how closely he could watch the pilfering base runners of the Slough City nine. Behan was given his base on balls, and stole to second; then came Stickney's turn, and he was allowed a base on balls. Young Hapeman, who seemed to take no interest whatever in the base runners, turned toward second as if to throw the ball to that base, when, by a clever movement, he reeled and threw to first, catching the runner napping, and, with the assistance of Krehmeyer and McSorley, making a neat double play. No runs were scored in the first inning, but in the second, after two men were out and a runner on third, McSorley erred on a ground hit which came to him, and the Stocktonian reached the plate safely.

Nothing further of interest occurred until the eighth inning, when Howard made a terrific line drive far into the right field. Sylvester, after an exceedingly long run, was there, and captured a most difficult fly. This catch brought forth cheer upon cheer from the spectators. It was acknowledged by numerous base ball enthusiasts to be the most wonderful catch they had ever witnessed.

For the Sacramentos, O'Day at second and Newbert at shortstop played excellent ball; but the honors of the day belong to Hapeman and McLaughlin for their great battery work. Hapeman is certainly a marvelous pitcher for his years. They are all ball players, and will be acknowledged as such by public and players before the season is far advanced.

For the Stocktons, Sweeney accepted all of his fourteen chances, and Moore, Howard, Selna, Baker and Fairhurst were as near perfect as could be. It is most certainly a very strong nine, and will prevent any of its opponents from having a walk-over for the pennant.

Following is the score:

Stockton.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moore, c. f.	5	0	0	0	2	0	0
Behan, 2d b.	2	1	1	0	0	3	0
Stickney, s. s.	2	0	0	0	2	2	0
Sweeney, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	14	1	0
Howard, 3d b.	4	1	2	0	3	2	1
Selna, l. f.	4	1	2	1	1	0	0
Hunolt, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Baker, p.	3	0	1	0	2	10	0
Fairhurst, c.	4	0	0	0	2	4	0
Totals	32	3	6	1	27	22	1
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sylvester, r. f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	1
Veach, c. f.	3	0	0	0	2	1	0
McSorley, 3d b.	3	0	1	0	3	4	1
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	0	1	0	9	2	1
Jevne, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
McLaughlin, c.	4	0	0	1	6	2	1
Newbert, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	3	1
O'Day, 2d b.	3	0	1	0	5	3	1
Hapeman, p.	3	0	0	1	0	7	0
Totals	32	0	4	3	27	22	7
Runs by Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Stockton	0	1	0	1	0	0	1
Sacramento	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Summary—Earned runs, Stockton 1; stolen bases, Behan 2, Selna 2, Howard, O'Day, McLaughlin, Veach; two-base hits, Baker, Behan; first base on errors, Krehmeyer, 3; struck out, Baker 4, Hapeman 4; left on bases, Stockton 5, Sacramento 3; double plays, Hapeman to Krehmeyer to McSorley; Umpire, Sheridan; Official Scorer, G. P. Kelly. Time of game, 1 hour and 40 minutes.

BASE BALL NOTES.

At San Francisco, yesterday, the Oaklanders were defeated by the San Franciscos, by a score of 7 to 5.

Krehmeyer, our big and genial first baseman, says he will never be happy until he gets a base hit every time he comes to bat.

The Sacramentos will try conclusions to-day with the Oaklanders at the Haight-street grounds, San Francisco.

Sam. P. Jones lectured last evening to a full house at the Congregational Church, for the benefit of the improvement fund of the Seventh-street M. E. Church. His services were donated. His subject was "Character and Characters." Mr. Jones starts East by way of Los Angeles to-morrow.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The spring races, under the auspices of the Capital Turf Club, will commence on the 6th of May and conclude on the 10th.

It is now stated that the transfer steamer Solano will not be laid off for repairs, but that the needed repairs will be made to her during transit.

Jesse Titus, one of the clerks at the Golden Eagle Hotel, has resigned his place to accept a responsible position tendered him by the State Board of Harbor Commissioners.

A. J. Rhoads, who was recently suddenly prostrated by an attack of rheumatism, is rapidly recovering, and if his improvement continues will be on the streets in a few days.

John Miller, who succeeds Fritz & Miller, in the undertaking business in Odd Fellows' building, will be found the most satisfactory man to deal with, for as a funeral director he is unexcelled.

It is anticipated that the question of the validity of the laws under which the late city election was held will be raised in the Superior Court in the case of C. H. Eldred. A. L. Hart represents the defense.

Just before quitting work on the new wharf at the foot of K street last evening, the pile-driving hammer slipped, became detached and fell into the river. It may cause some delay in the work before it is recovered.

The funeral of Alfred, youngest son of Henry and Hannah Stribble, will take place from his parents' residence, H street, between Eleventh and Twelfth, to-day, at 2 o'clock; thence to new Catholic Church, where funeral services will be held.

The first coursing match of the season will take place on the Whitcomb ranch to-day. The hares are said to be numerous and strong. A number of excellent hounds have been entered in the contests, and each race will be from start to finish. The match will be under the direction of the Alta Coursing Club, a local organization.

It is seldom that a member of the California legislature is known to return to the State moneys he has received from the government and not entitled thereto. Such a case has come to light in the person of Philo Hersey, a member of the Assembly from the county of Santa Clara who, on March 16th, paid into the State Treasury \$4, excess of mileage received for a trip to Agnew's station.

A motion was made before Judge Armstrong yesterday morning in behalf of L. N. Billings, indicted for the murder of young Lighthall, for admission to bail. Mr. Johnson relied on the testimony given before the Coroner's jury. The Court held that in cases of murder, after indictment or holding, the matter of the admission to bail could only be reached by habeas corpus. Such a writ will be issued, returnable Tuesday next, at 10 A. M.

The last legislature passed a law authorizing the Supervisors to appoint some competent person to properly inter indigent soldiers of the rebellion, at a cost of not to exceed \$50 per interment. There will be a lively fight over this appointment before the Board in this county. J. W. Reeves, the Commander of Summer Post, G. A. R., is understood to have received the endorsement of the members of the Grand Army generally. John Miller relies on the Democratic complexion of the Board of Supervisors, and it is understood that he has a strong pull.

Charles C. Goode, a well known printer of this city, died at New England Mills on the 28th instant, at the early age of 33 years. He had been in business here for several years, a member of the firm of Goode Bros., printers; and at one time was an editor and publisher of the Snuday Capital. He stood high in this community as a man of integrity, and his circle of friends was large. His funeral will take place from the residence of his brother, James L. Goode, No. 1131, north-west corner Twelfth and E streets, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The officers and members of Sacramento Typographical Union No. 46, will meet at Fireman's hall, at 2:30 o'clock to-day, to attend the funeral. Honorary members of the Union are especially invited to attend.

The New and the Old.

The Restaurant de France, under the management of Lonis Payen, has been a household word for many years. On Monday next the old proprietor will turn the business over to Adolph Becker and Lucien Faure. Mr. Payen and the Madame have earned their good name, and Adolph has been so long one of the chief assistants that there can be no doubt of future success under the new proprietors. All the patrons of the famous resort of epicurians will remember the accommodating Adolph, who seemed to study the wants of the customers, and in the future when he and his partner become its landlords, will remember him and bestow a generous patronage upon them. Mr. Faure is known as a cook of the highest order. The reputation which the restaurant has earned in its twelve years' existence in this city, will doubtless be sustained by the new management.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The Grand Parlor N. S. G. W. will convene at San Rafael April 15th.

The nomination of Murat Halstead to be Minister to Germany has again been rejected by the Senate—25 to 19.

The announcement is made that the decision in the Chae Chang Ping case will not probably be made much before the 1st of May.

J. Matt Aubrey, who recently eloped from Chicago with the daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, is a cousin of Frank Aubrey of Marysville.

The United States Senate yesterday confirmed the nomination of Hon. L. B. Mizner, of Benicia, Minister to the Central American States.

Major Reno died yesterday at Washington from the effects of a surgical operation. It will be remembered that there was some severe criticism of this officer at the time of the massacre of General Custer and his command.

The Supreme Court has decided that a communication from a husband to a wife, not in the presence of any other person, does not constitute a publication within the meaning of the law of slander. Judge McFarland rendered the opinion of the Court.

President Harrison yesterday appointed Hon. M. M. Estee, of Napa, one of the ten delegates to the conference between the United States and the Republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and the Empire of Brazil, to be held in Washington in 1889.

The annual joint meeting of the trustees of the State Normal Schools at Chico, San Jose and Los Angeles will be held at Chico on April 9th, for the purpose of mapping out a course of study to be pursued at the three schools. The trustees of the Chico Normal School have appointed Professor E. I. Peirce, of Pasadena, principal of the school.

A new building has recently been constructed as a portion of the railroad works, opposite the depot and in the rear of the boiler shop, in which will be located the spring manufacturing department and the brass foundry. The old quarters of the spring department will be added to the blacksmithing department, and it is probable that the old brass foundry will be merged in the copper shop.

It seems almost like "carrying coals to Newcastle" to take wheat from California to Australia, but that is being done at the present time. Owing to the partial failure of the Australian wheat crop, grain is now being sent from San Francisco there in considerable quantities. The ship "Reaper" sailed for Sydney on Thursday with 41,776 centals wheat, value \$64,753, and the British ship "Brynild," 1,409 tons, and the American ship "Gatherer," 1,436 tons, are now at Port Costa loading wheat for the same port.

Election of Policemen.

A meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners was held in the private office of the chief of police, lasting from 8 to 10 o'clock last night. All of the Commissioners were in the room, and the police office was packed with the gentlemen who assume that they control the politics of the city. The contention in the secret meeting of the Commissioners was as to what increase should be made to the force. The majority of the Commissioners favored an increase to twenty-three, but the last tax levy before the passage of the late law would only produce about what would be needed to pay the quota of policemen as it is at present—fifteen. The matter of the number of officers on the new force was not settled, and the Board adjourned to meet at half past one to-morrow. After the adjournment the Commissioners left separately, but not alone—the anxious politicians rather hung on to their coat tails, waiting to know what had been done. The scenes of last night intensifies what we say editorially, that the members of the Board of Police Commissioners should make their selections without the influence of the class of men who forsook their business, if they have any, to attempt to shape the complexion of the police force last night. It will not seriously be said that they were representative of our people. As we intimate, it is for the Commissioners either to surrender to the small politicians of this city or to independently subserve the public good by selecting a police force of honest and capable men.

Fun at Hangtown Crossing.

A grand masquerade ball will be given, by special request, at the hall at Hangtown Crossing, on the line of the S and P. R. R., on Friday evening, April 5th. The First Artillery band will furnish concert and dance music. The large hall has been beautifully decorated and comfortably filled with seats. Suburban train, leaving the city at 5:20 P. M. and returning the next morning at 6:50, will convey our people to and from the crossing. The proprietors, Studarus & Bergman, promise an enjoyable time to all who attend.

SOCIAL.

Miss Nellie Davis is visiting relatives at Lincoln.

Miss Hattie Richards, of Elk Grove, is visiting Sacramento.

S. J. Nathan, of New York, formerly of this city, arrived from San Francisco last evening.

At the residence of L. Elkus recently the Eureka Social Club was organized and the following officers elected: President, G. W. Elkus; Vice-President, P. Hirsh; Secretary and Treasurer, Ed Nathan.

J. Henry Miller, formerly Auditor of Sacramento county, and at present Teller of the California State Bank, was married Wednesday afternoon to Mrs. Carrie Howe. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride by the Rev. Dr. Wheeler, in the presence of numerous friends and relatives. The parlors were exquisitely decorated with flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Miller received many beautiful and costly presents.

A surprise party was given to Master Louis Elkus, at the residence of his parents, 808 G street, Thursday evening by his many friends, under the auspices of Susie McMannum. The evening was spent in dancing and games, after which a sumptuous repast was spread. Among the many present were: Lillie Nathan, Estelle Jones, Alice Jones, Irwin Nathan, Chas. Elkus, Hattie Nathan, Simon Hilbron, Myron Nathan, Ed Elkus, Louis Elkus, Jennie Birdsall, Joe Nathan, Ella Steinman, George Bryan, Nellie Kellogg, Mabel Joy, Allie Aikins, Maud Aikens, Ida Aukner, Fred Aukner, Cornie Birdsall.

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Thursday	LITTLE DETECTIVE
Friday	AMONG THE PINES
Saturday Matinee	FANCHON
Saturday Evening	GOLDEN GIANT

POPULAR PRICES,

10, 20 and 30 Cents

Seats now on sale.

PLEASURE AHEAD.

Owing to the great success had at our last Masquerade Ball, we have, by special request, determined to give another, on

Friday Evening, - - - - - April 5, 1889,

— AT THE —

HALL, HANGTOWN CROSSING,

On the line of the Sacramento and Placerville R. R. The First Artillery Band, of Sacramento, has been engaged to furnish concert and dance music for the occasion, and we have spared no pains to make this the finest ball ever given in this section. The Hall, which is 40x80 feet, has been beautifully decorated and comfortably fitted up with seats, and all who attend will have the best of attention.

The Suburban Train that leaves Sacramento at 5:20 P. M. gives the public an opportunity to attend the ball and return the following morning at 6:50.

A good hot "old country-style" SUPPER will be served for the small additional sum of 50 Cents. Parties driving to the Hall will find plenty of stable room for their horses.

Tickets (admitting gentleman and lady) - - - - \$1.00

To be had at Dale and Co.'s and Hammer's Music Store, or at the hall during the day and evening.

Seven Elegant and Costly Prizes will be awarded.

STUDARUS & BERGMAN, Proprietors.

Western Star Frauen Verein Ball

AT TURNER HALL,

Thursday Evening, - - - - - April 4th

At 8 o'clock.

TICKETS (admitting one person) 25 CENTS.

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CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

The Sixth American Chess Congress was opened on the 25th instant, in New York City. Experts from all parts of the world gathered to worship at "caissa's shrine." The following was the result of the first round of play:

Taubenhaus, of France, won in seventy moves of McLeod, of Canada. Blackburn, of England, won in twenty-six moves of Major Hanham, of New York. Lipschütter, of New York, won of Pollock, of England, in thirteen moves. Günsburg and Burns, both of England, played a drawn game. Max Weiss, of Germany, defeated Burille, of Boston. D. G. Baird, of New York, defeated Judge Martinez, of Philadelphia. Gossip, of Australia, drew with Mason, of England. Bird, of England, drew with J. W. Baird, of New York. Teligorin, of Russia, and Eugene Delmar, of New York, adjourned their game until next day.

The many prizes in this tourney aggregate more than five thousand dollars. We will give our readers a selection from the best played games as the scores are received.

The Sacramento C. C. and W. Club received a visit from Mr. J. D. Redding, of San Francisco, on the 25th instant. We select for publication the following game, played against Mr. L. F. Griffin:

EVANS GAMBIT.

Redding, white.	Griffin, black.
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—S to K B 3	S to Q B 3
3—B to B 4	B to B 4
4—P to Q S 4	B takes P
5—P to Q B 3	B to B 4
6—Castles	P to Q 3
7—P to Q 4	P takes P
8—P takes P	B to Q S 3
9—P to Q 5	S to Q R 4
10—P to K 5, (a)	S to K 2
11—P to K 6	Castles
12—B to Q 3	P takes K P
13—B takes K R P, chk. (b)	K takes B
14—S to K S 5, check	K to K S 1
15—Q to K R 5	R to K B 3, (c)
16—Q to K R 7, check	K to K B 1
17—Q to K R 8, check	S to K S 1
18—S to K R 7, check	K to K B 2
19—S to K S 5, check	K to K B 1

Drawn game.
(a) This is the wrong move; 10—Q B to Q S 2 is proper.

(b) An unsound sacrifice, which should loose the game.

(c) Here black plays badly and allows white to draw the game by perpetual check. 15—R to Q B 4 would have annihilated all of white's chances.

The following moves, in addition to those published last week, have been played in the Redding vs. Committee telegraphic match:

Redding.	Committee.
34—Q to Q B 5	Q to K B 5, check
35—K to K S 1	Q to Q 3
36—Q to K S 5	P takes P
37—P takes P	K to Q S 1

The following neat defense to the knights game of Ruy Lopez was first played in a London tournament, six years ago, by Mortimer, of England. There are many players on the Pacific Coast who are unacquainted with this variation, as the writer can attest from practical knowledge:

White.	Black.
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—S to K B 3	S to Q B 3
3—B to Q S 5	S to K B 3
4—P to Q 3	Q S to K 2
5—S takes K P	P to Q B 3
6—B to Q R 4	Q to Q R 4, check
7—S to Q B 3	Q takes K S

And white has a lost game.

The Feminine Desire for Respect.

Every woman is most pleased and most grateful if she inspires in the male contemporaries the sentiment of respect. To any woman love without respect, admiration that cannot stand the light of day, is like salt rubbed into a wound, it hurts more than it helps. She may content herself with it, locking the secret in her own heart and smiling as if she were all gladness, but the sense of humiliation rankles deep. Any friendship or any relation that is not built upon mutual respect cannot last, and the woman knows this. With every woman the desire to be honorably regarded comes first. No woman ever quite loses this ambition, or, if she lose the ambition, no woman ever grew so hardened that she was not touched by any act that denotes a respectful cognizance of herself and her sex. I have seen a very sad and tremulous smile come about painted, wanton lips in a street car because their owner was treated simply and courteously as a woman.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A strange accident has befallen a young lady of Cherveux, France. She was playing with a little child on her lap, when she suddenly threw back her head and remained motionless. A hairpin had penetrated her skull. She never recovered consciousness, and expired a short time afterward.—*Indianapolis News.*

Mademoiselle Directoire.

Sing I the Tosca hat and gown
The nez retroussée, charming frown,
The dainty gloves, correct and chic;
The eyes demure and glancing down,
A sight to set agog the town—
The girl that twirls a walking-stick!

The coat-tails flapping long and wide,
The jaunty waistcoat tucked inside,
And peeping forth the lace mouchoir;
And some may smile and some deride—
I sing with wonder and with pride,
La Demoiselle Directoire!

A picture she, none can dispute,
From stunning hat to little boot,
Enough to move the dead or quick;
Before this vision I am mute—
I yield my homage—I salute
The girl that twirls a walking-stick!
—*Edith Sessions Tupper in Life.*

Choice of Employments.

The law that governs in the choice of employment is imperative. We may manufacture political economies denying this law, and forbidding it to be taught in our colleges and universities, but the law will operate notwithstanding; just as the law of gravitation will operate in defiance of all legislation to the contrary. Men will flock to those employments they find or deem most profitable, most respectable, and most congenial. Philosophers may prate and poets may sing of the delights of the farm and the independence of the farmer; expatiate on the green fields, the waving corn, the finely foliaged trees, the bracing atmosphere. They may revel in the imaginings of milk, cream, and butter, pure and fine flavored from your own herds, wool from your own flocks, eggs fresh every morning from your own hens, the choicest of lamb at command, and a fatted calf for every returning prodigal; vegetables crisp and nice every morning from your own garden; apples, pears, peaches and plums of the choicest varieties from your own orchard, and all the smaller fruits in richest profusion. You sit under your own vine and fig tree, nothing to fret you nor any one daring to make you afraid. No tax-gatherer, no mortgage, no breachy cattle, no sick horses, no untimely frosts, no persistent droughts, no destructive rains, no rheumatism or other ills that flesh is heir to everywhere else. Of the farmer they say:

He is monarch of all he surveys,
And his right there is none to resist.
He is happy as lambskins at play,
And December is pleasant as May.

Notwithstanding, his boys will crowd into the cities, his girls will teach school, and leave the old folks to the enjoyment of all these blessings solitary and alone.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

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ORDINANCE NO. 21.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY

of Sacramento do ordain as follows:

Section 1. There is hereby granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the franchise, right and privilege to construct a boom, or booms, upon the American river, and the south fork thereof, in the county of Sacramento, at any point, or points, above the dam now being constructed by said corporation on said American river, in Granite township, in said county, and to operate and maintain the same for twenty (20) years, for the booming, floating and rafting of logs, timber and lumber; and with the right to charge, collect and receive the sum of one dollar and fifty cents (\$1 50) per thousand for each one thousand (1,000) feet, board measure, of such logs, timber and lumber as may be rafted or floated to said boom, or booms, or to the still waters in which the same shall be constructed.

Said corporation shall be responsible for all damage that may result to the county of Sacramento, or any of its property, on account of the construction or maintenance of said boom, or booms.

Dated March 7th, 1889.

Adopted March 7th, A. D. 1889, by the following vote:

Ayes—Ross, Greer, Bates, Black, Tebbets—unanimous vote of Board

[SEAL.] F. F. TEBBETS, Chairman Board.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

L. K. Hammer

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Frank Miller, Cashier, 351 Shares
Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier, 125 Shares
Other Persons own, 1,198 Shares
Capital, \$500,000, in 5,000 Shares

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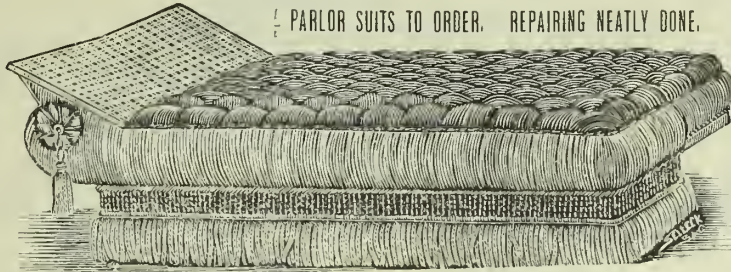
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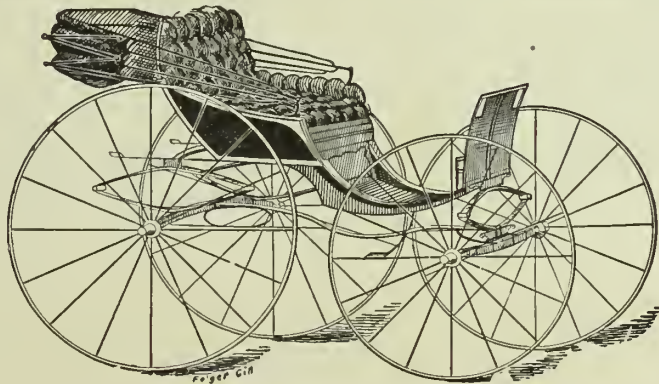
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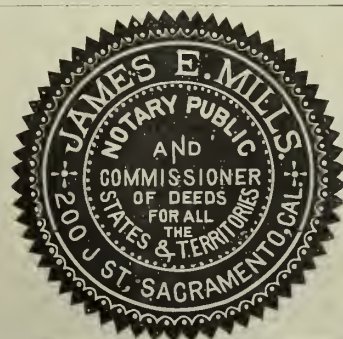
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FLASHES.

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The mining country is *holy* ground.
Handles many a cool thousand—the ice man.

It is human to err, but devilish to boast of it.

One suit at cards the gamblers of Sacramento do not fear—clubs—policemen's clubs.

The doctor orders bark—the patient growls.

The prize-fighter found his match—and struck it.

A seat that would suit some of our society people—conceit.

The gladdest word from tongues of men—"setinupagain."

There is not much loose change when money is so tight.

Has no native place—the daughter of a Methodist minister.

In our language the sweetest words are "mother" and "home."

The bright sunlight of to-day is better than the nightfall of to-morrow.

In the dark days of our life, even our shadows refuse to follow us.

These spring days are bad for temperance principles—because all nature smiles.

Nothing is so odious as a prude, except a woman who repeats unclean stories.—*Amelie Rives*.

Life is a search after power, and after that power is attained the possessor becomes a prisoner to it.

Stand by the man who has befriended you, but keep your eye on the man who is your friend only for a purpose.

Writing is a hard art. One has to suffer, especially a woman—especially a woman who has the courage of her opinions.—*Amelie Rives*.

The young lady who used to sing "Oh, had I the Wings of a Dove!" has to be satisfied with corned beef and cabbage. She's married now.

Curiosity has ever been
Lovely woman's prevailing sin;
And all misfortunes to our race,
To this sad weakness you may trace.

The Democracy of this city and county are happier than their brethren elsewhere. They have a majority both of the Board of Supervisors and City Trustees.

I told her in few words my love—
She answered with generous tear;
And just before the sealing kiss,
Sighed, "What is your income dear?"

The Republicans of this city are up to their old tricks. After the Democrats have been to the trouble and expense of securing the Board of Trustees, the defeated opponents quietly carry off all of the fat appointed offices.

The old Duke of Wellington used to indulge in an oath, "I don't care a *one two* penny damn." This was a totally disproportionate oath to his greatness. Judge McFarland's oath is "Damn the world by quarter sections." This is not certainly open to the objection made to Wellington's oath.

Early California Punishments.

It may not be generally known that in the early history of California other crimes than murder were, by statute, made punishable by death, but such is the fact. On the 14th of April, 1852, George Tanner was tried in the Court of Sessions of Yuba county for the crime of grand larceny, in having stolen flour, potatoes, etc., of the value of \$400. The verdict of the jury was "Guilty of grand larceny, punishable with death." The defendant appealed to the Supreme Court, which affirmed the judgment, and the prisoner was executed July 23, 1852. Chief Justice Murray delivered the opinion of the Court, and he evidently did not concur with the principle of the law, for after setting forth the statute, he used the following language:

"It is not our purpose to discuss the policy of this law, although we regret that our legislature has considered it necessary to thus retrograde, and in the face of the wisdom and experience of the present day, resort to a punishment for less crimes than murder, which is alike disgusting and abhorrent to the common sense of every enlightened people."

A monster of mammoth proportions has been unearthed in a sand bank near Livingston, Banner county, Nebraska. The proportions of the jaw may be imagined from the report that two well preserved teeth measured eight inches in length and four in breadth, and weighed seven and one-half pounds. With such equipments the mammoth must have been an eloquent and effective member of prehistoric legislatures. What a valuable acquisition this would have been to our California legislature.

A 13-year-old girl in Indiana died from the effect of jumping the rope. During a recess at school she "jumped" 265 times, and went home and died.

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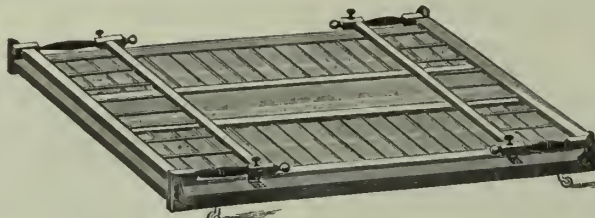
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, APRIL 7, 1889.

No. 7.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

While it is universally conceded that secret organizations accomplish much good, yet to the outside world there sometimes appears a smattering of surface garnishment and an apparent display of assumed grandeur that invites adverse criticism from skeptics, and a proportionate respect and admiration from the enthused initiated. Notwithstanding the outward appearance of tinsel, gorgeous parades, significant implements and symbols, there remains the intuitive and stubborn fact that some potent influence causes the members to come together for a purpose that betokens good for themselves and their associates. When we consider the character and personnel of the members of any particular society, we are enabled to form a correct estimate of the purpose of the organization, its main and primary objects and the policy upon which it is maintained. Thus, by the aid of our reasoning faculties and observation of the various surroundings, we realize the benefits of con-fraternal institutions, and appreciate their influence in the communities in which they exist.

The "father" of all—the Masonic order—exemplifies fraternity, secrecy and grandeur in representing the greatness of Solomon, whose wisdom electrified the people of the world; whose nobility of character and of action entitled him to emulation by those who followed him. Other societies have adopted the devotion of Damon and Pythias, the prowess of the nobler Indians, the rugged habits of the Druids, the record of David and Jonathan, etc., as the tenets to instruct and cultivate the minds of the initiates to a proper conception of the duties that men owe to each other as citizens and brothers.

The order of the Native Sons of the Golden West, however, claims a greater and more modern prestige than the repetition of those principles which enter into the make-up and progress of all other societies, for its foundation is the State of California, its progenitors the noble pioneers, and the future welfare of the State is to be in the hands of her native born. Could any heritage be more congenial, any record more satisfactory, any outlook more flattering? Other societies may prosper under the influence of traditions, the stories of antiquity or the memories of ancient theories, but the order of Native Sons of the Golden West lives upon the essence of true California heroism, pluck and energy; and as the State grows and strengthens, so will the order progress and enlarge in proportion to the advances of civilization.

The Native Sons are to follow in the footsteps of the men who laid the foundation stones of this state. Their fathers builded well. The pioneers of California were the cream pick of the older states; they transformed a wilderness into a garden; they were actors in a history unparalleled for interest in any other age. These men are passing away. The history of their lives should now be preserved. The authentic history of their lives and of their deeds should be collected and perpetuated by their offspring and successors—the Native Sons—whose ambition it should be to take the initial steps in furnishing the official records of the men whose every energy was spent in placing California upon the high plane she now enjoys, and through whose medium this organization secured successful prestige. None are more entitled to the honor of doing this grand work than the Native Sons, and none

more capable of doing credit to the subject than those who are so endeared to the fraternal associations which closely unites the relation between the history of the state, the pioneers and their order.

What greater benefit could the Native Sons accomplish than to collect the authentic history of their sires, and of the days in which they lived? As we infer, the events of the bear flag revolution cut a prominent figure in the order. We venture that the Native Sons have generally very meager data relating to that important epoch. Why should they not now collect it, while men are living who participated in those stirring scenes? The Grand Parlor is about to meet at San Rafael. We suggest that that body take action looking to the appointment of a general committee on early California history, and that in each subordinate parlor a local historical committee be appointed to collect data in their immediate localities. The pioneers, such men as General Vallejo, General Bidwell, the survivors of the bear flag party, and the later comers—the men of 1849—could be thoroughly interviewed, and authentic data could be collected and preserved. If there could be a joint action of the Native Sons all over the state, within a year the archives of the order would be of incalculable value, and the historian of the future will be enabled to have before him the statements of men who participated in events important and interesting in our state history. These statements could be taken in short-hand, cut down in comprehensive narrative, triplicated on a type-writer, and copies deposited in the state library, the Grand Parlor and the local parlor, after being read over, corrected and signed by the narrators.

This is truly a matter of importance. As it has been a very few volunteers have engaged in the collection of historical data. As these men die off their collections may possibly find their way into junk stores, or pass into unappreciative hands. There has been, so far, no organization for this purpose, unless we except the California Historical Society. Properly this duty should fall on the order of Native Sons. They owe it to their brave fathers. If they accomplish this line of work it will be a credit to the order, and the benefits will be harvested even after age shall have whitened their locks.

While speaking in former issues of the doubtful success of the state series of text-books, we have only been able to generalize, as space nor time has not allowed special criticism, and it would be unjust to find fault with such compilations, gotten up under expense to the state as the new school books have been. But it is no unkindness, no cynical fault-finding with the compilers, that can be attributed to a just and disinterested examination of those text-books that are placed before the pupils of the state for their tuition. The children are defenseless, and should not—nay, must not—be imposed upon, either by design or through the ignorance of those paid for the labor of compilation. Besides, the amount so liberally allowed biennially by the state should insure at least as nearly perfect a system as human brains can afford.

And just here a pause may be made to pay a just tribute to the mechanical work of all the series. The paper upon which they are printed is of the best; the type is clear and easy to the eye; the illustrations are evidently by the best of engravers, and would do credit to the oldest publishing houses, while the stitching and binding give evidence of the strength and durability of

the books, and are a monument of laudation to the state bindery.

But as to the text—or rather and more properly speaking, the methods of its arrangement—what will we say? However, in this case it is easier to teach by example, so we will cite attention to a few examples of the conditions that confront the student as he takes up, say the Third Reader. Let him open it at random, as we do while writing, and take the very first lesson, "America, national hymn; S. P. Smith, 1808, Massachusetts." Then immediately follows the queries: What do you know of this author? Was he a lawyer? A clergyman?" And in parentheses the reader is told to see *Cyclopedia*. Then four lines of verse are quoted, and the pupil asked who wrote those lines about Mr. Smith. Now here is a perfect snowdrift of bewilderment for the pupil before he is even permitted to read Mr. Smith's production, "My country! 'tis of thee," etc. He must at once confess his entire ignorance of any acquaintance with that Mr. Smith, or with any of his numerous family; and before the entire school must also admit he does not know whether Smith was a shyster who peddled his services about a police court at \$2 50 a case, or whether he hammered the cushion of a pulpit in one of the outlying districts of Boston. So, as far as the pupil's information goes, poor Smith is withered and dead; at least S. P. Smith, the author of that hymn. But why demand of the pupil a biography of one of the tribe of Smith, since that pupil is only called on to read a lesson, prepared for him, or supposed to have been, to drill him in articulation, intonation, pronunciation, emphasis, etc? Why worry a boy or girl to find out all about old man Smith; for the compiler says he was born in the early part of the century; at least it is the presumption that the figures 1808 stand for the year of his birth.

But that is not all. Some kind friend of Smith's wrote some verses about him—it would be unkind to call them doggeral—and the compiler of this Reader asks the innocent pupil who it was? What difference does it make to any one who wrote the stuff? Does it not look like a catch question to stupify the pupil? But the compiler, in brackets, invites the pupil to see *Cyclopedia*. Now, how is that pupil to see the *Cyclopedia* mentioned? If there is one in the school library, how long would it take him to hunt up the title "Smith," and then distinguish which of that family is wanted? But that is not all, for the next question is, "Where is Massachusetts?" Now here is a question in geography, and is entirely irrelevant and immaterial, and has "nothing to do with the case." Again, "who were the pilgrims?" Well, they were fine old gentlemen, but they are out of place here, as that is a question in history and this is a reading exercise. Then the compiler goes entirely out of the text to get a clincher, and asks the young reader who wrote the line, "The Groves were God's first Temples!" Now what difference on earth does it make who gave vent to that effusion? Will it make that boy or girl read any better to find out the author's name? And, again, would it not be just as proper in that connection to ask him or her if he or she believed in infant baptism?

But suppose the pupil is asked to find answers to those questions, or any of them, and report next day, what is the result? Some of them, who have parents or relatives who possess the requisite knowledge or know how to direct them to obtain the information, may be able to make a slight show in the class, where-

as some of the brightest pupils of the school may make a sorry appearance, because they are unfortunate in not having parents or relatives who are able to aid them in the research.

The very next lesson is Bishop Heber's gem, "Life, a Mighty River," which, left by itself, is a fine selection for a reading lesson. But when the compiler interjects such questions as, "Can you tell what this author chiefly wrote? Sermons? Travels? Hymns? What well-known hymn or hymns did he write?" of ten and twelve-year-old scholars, he is getting them into a muddle by asking them for a biographical account of the bishop that necessitates the reading of his life. It is also asked what is meant by the "River of Life," a query that borders on the metaphysical and abstruse, only fitted for older heads. In almost each reading lesson where questions are asked the scholar is required to "see the Cyclopaedia." Is this a free advertisement for that reference work, or is it deemed essential to good, correct reading that each scholar should have a cyclopaedia by his elbow as he reads in class?

We are told by Mark Antony that Brutus was ambitious. So he was, but it is very doubtful if his ambition ever made him aspire to write the possessive of his name "Brutus's," as it is to be found in page 233 of the Third Reader, and that in a title line, "Brutus's Address." This may be a typographical error, but if so it is repeated in the contents of the book, and it is to be hoped that construction of the possessive case will be corrected by the teacher.

In what he is pleased to call "Language Work," the compiler of this book requires some peculiar and severe work at the hands of the young reader. For instance, he exacts that the pupils express the meaning of the following in their own language: "The chastened radiance of the gloaming," leaving out the words "chastened radiance" and "gloaming." What twelve-year-old child knows what is meant by the phrase just as it stands, and until understood who can fashion the meaning into other words? In Scott's *Battle of Beal'an Duine*, page 244, the class is required to tell what pictures are seen in certain verses of the poem, and to enable it to be done the pupil is required to locate the objects in a diagram of the mind, an imaginary picture or panorama, as it were. How many children of the Third Reader age know what the imaginings of a poet are? How many can tell what is had in view by the poet, clothed with all the indulgence humanity has allowed him since the days of the muses or the period when Pan played upon the shepherd's reed?

Our Superior Judges should exact a higher order of intelligence in applicants for naturalization. It often occurs that the candidate for citizenship is absolutely without the slightest knowledge of our system or form of government—in fact lacking in knowledge of any form of government. Only a few weeks ago we witnessed the process of admitting an applicant to the great rights of American citizenship, who could not speak or understand our language. Now, how could such a person say that he was attached to our form of government? He did not, and could not understand what was meant by the question. It was an impossibility for him to have read or understood a single line of our constitution. The manner of admitting citizens has been entirely too lax, and a stricter rule should be adopted. A reasonable understanding of what is required of a good citizen should be made the standard. One of our greatest dangers can be attributed to the large unintelligent voting class.

It is positively astonishing, not to say amusing, to hear people talk about a better water supply for this city. There is not a city in the world that would not give millions for the natural and pure water that nature has brought to our doors. Here is a river, supplied from the snows and springs of the mountains with the purest, sweetest and best water that is known, yet there is a clamor for something else. Strange that the greatest objection to the river water emanates from medical gentlemen, who are doubtless honest in their convictions. A prominent brewer and wealthy citizen remarked during a discussion of the question: "These doctors don't like Sacramento straight, because it is

too healthy—don't cause sickness enough." While this was in the nature of a jest, it does seem that the medico's reasons are simply science run mad. Since hydraulic mining has been suppressed we have clear, pure water the greater portion of the year. Those who may have a preference for well water can avail themselves of the opportunity, but we have stood the river water in the times when there was great pollution from slickens, and now, when it is comparatively free from this element, there certainly should be no serious objection to its use. It was always healthy with the slickens; it cannot be unhealthy without it.

SHAKESPEARE-BACON.

Recent Skeptical Literature—Donnelly's Cipher a Failure—Shakespeare is Shakespeare for all Time.

[Written for THEMIS by B. Collins, of Chico, Cal.]

PART III.

Ben. Jonson says that Shakespeare had "small Latin and less Greek." This, of course, is an admission that he had *some*, and Jonson's statement upon the matter must be accepted. It was not, however, necessary to be able to read the Greek and Roman writers of tragedy in the "original" to know what they had written. Sophocles, Eurypides and Eschylus, of the Greeks, Seneca, Terence and Plautus, of the Romans, had been translated into English, as well as the histories of Greece and Rome. Chapman, an English poet, translator and dramatist, (a friend of Spencer and Shakespeare) had translated Homer's "Iliad" into English verse years before *Timon of Athens* and *Troilus and Cressida* were written. Plutarch's works were also translated into English by North years before *Julius Caesar*, *Antony and Cleopatra*, *Coriolanus* and *Cymbeline* were written. There were almost innumerable translations of French and Italian works, as every student of English literature knows, before Shakespeare's time. Long before the Norman French, the halls of the Kings and noblemen of England echoed with the music of the harp and the song of the minstrel. Poesy may have been an exotic plant in Britain, but it early grew, budded and bloomed with hues as bright and with a fragrance as sweet as under Grecian and Italian skies. For proof of this, see D'Israeli's "Curiosities of Literature," "Cyclopaedia of English Literature," and Taine's "History of English Literature." There was a multitude of unknown poets before the time of Caedmon, who wrote the "first hymn," and from whom Milton got his first ideas of "Paradise Lost." As early as one hundred and fifty years before the Saxon invasion there was established "a sort of literature." There was Adhelm, whose odes, songs or hymns, though doubtless crude, were full of poetic passion and fervor. Then came the "venerable Bede," and later on John Scotus. At an early date in the "ninth" century King Alfred translated several works into the Saxon, including the verses of Boethius. Scholars, two hundred and fifty years before the time of Chaucer, performed the play *Saint Catherine*, and "there were written epigrams as pointed as those of Martial." As early as the tenth century Athelstan promoted learning and civilization. During the latter part of the fourteenth century Piers Ploughman wrote his "Vision." Geoffrey Chaucer, born 1346, an original writer and translator, was the author of the immortal "Canterbury Tales," in which is displayed great dramatic power. He borrowed from Boccaccio his history of "Troilus and Cressida," so that his story was abroad in the land one hundred and fifty years before Shakespeare published his immortal drama bearing this title. Numerous works were composed and translated by him, and he it was who created the "new tongue." Gower, contemporaneous with Chaucer, was a man of great learning, and was a prolific writer. Then came Lydgate, with his "Destruction of Troy" (from which Shakespeare could have drawn facts and inspiration for his "*Troilus and Cressida*," without resorting to the original); besides which he composed two hundred and fifty-one poems. At this time poetry was universally indulged in; Taine says that it "became a manufacture, and was composed by the yard." Barclay followed, with a translation of the "Mirror of Good Manners," and the "Ship of Fools." Generations, centuries before Shakespeare, there were translators and original writers upon most every topic. Yes, even upon philosophy, for Roger Bacon, of the fourteenth century, must not be forgotten. As to translations, Roger Ascham, university orator at Cambridge and Latin secretary to Elizabeth, says, in 1570:

These be the enchantments of Circes, brought out of Italie to mar men's manners in England. * * * But more by precepts of fonde bookes, of late translated out of Italian, into English, sold in every shop in London.

It was largely from this source that the writers of the Elizabethan period not only got their style of composition, but drew largely for their material. Elizabeth herself was not the least in ability among the translators. From this, and what may hereafter be noticed upon this matter, it will be seen that Shakespeare could not lack for models and materials. It was during the Elizabethan Age—the renaissance—and prior thereto,

that ancient and medieval history, philosophy and literature, through the medium of translation, was made known generally to the people of England. The philosophic principles enunciated, demonstrated, by Copernicus and others, before Shakespeare's time, had been spread throughout every civilized land; and it is a well-known fact that Bacon, in his "Inductive System," was but traveling in a rut that had been worn for more than a century. And, while it is conceded that he has done much toward the "conquest of nature," it is true that he was not so great a theoretical philosopher as Galileo, and that he was not, as claimed by Mr. Donnelly, a "practical" one.

Roger Bacon, who flourished over two centuries before Francis Bacon's time, was a ripe scholar, and though of the fourteenth century, is classed as a seventeenth century philosopher. His writings were very voluminous—"more numerous than the leaves of the Sibyl." Among them was a treatise on perspective, on the anatomy of the eye, on the laws of reflection and refraction, and on the construction of mirrors and lenses. He treats of experimental science as contradistinguished from speculative sciences, and "on the operative arts in a way that forcibly reminds us of Francis Bacon." He also described a method of constructing a telescope. In experimental philosophy, in mechanism and invention, Galileo and Roger Bacon both far exceeded Francis Bacon. The centuries preceding the time of Shakespeare and Bacon were rich in philosophical investigation and learning, alike accessible to both. With all these literary and scientific lights shining around him, warming his fancy, stirring his soul, developing his thought, and challenging his genius to like efforts and accomplishments, can it with any sort of consistency be claimed that Shakespeare had no available advantages and opportunities, and that no one could have written the plays unless he was a Greek and Latin scholar, and had set himself up as a "philosopher?" Translations were extant, and these were sufficient, especially to one to whom nature was as an open book.

In "chapter ii," of the "Cipher," it is claimed that Shakespeare had no, or but little, education, and that it was

utterly improbable that he (Shakespeare) could have obtained the knowledge displayed in the plays * * * That the author of the plays was a philosopher, and a practical one.

The preceding remarks are but partly explanatory of this remarkable assumption. There is much wisdom and knowledge contained in the plays; without it they would be but little worth. But, while this is true, it is equally true that they contained many errors, and of that peculiar kind a classical scholar like Bacon would not make. These defects were well known at the time they were written, and were the subject of much merriment and sarcasm on the part of some of Shakespeare's contemporaries, whose plays fell into disuse as he rose in public favor. From the more recent editions of his works these errors have largely been eliminated.

The time of Shakespeare and Bacon was full of learned men. It was the period when literature, the arts and sciences in every branch, poured in upon the world like an "o'er-swelling flood." They were not locked up in an unknown tongue, nor were they in the possession of a few favored individuals. Shakespeare had the opportunity to possess this knowledge; it was not pent up in a cipher, but was visible to and obtainable by all. It does not follow with an "argal" that, because Shakespeare has embellished, or enumbered, his writings with allusions to some principle of philosophy, or has put law phrases into the mouths of certain of his characters, that Bacon, being a lawyer and philosopher, was the author of them. The assertion that the frequent use of law phrases found in the plays is proof that "a profound lawyer wrote them," can have but little or no convincing force. Shakespeare was long enough in a law office, at Stratford and at London, as a clerk or copyist, to enable him to pick up a fund of law phrases and maxims. His use of them, after all, is only pedantry; a profound lawyer would most probably have avoided them. A mind so retentive and rigorous as Shakespeare's would forget nothing, and, with a faculty so marvelous in the utilization of all sorts of material, it is not surprising to find them in his plays. No more so is it than to find them in "Venus and Adonis;" he gives a wonderfully accurate description of the good points and qualities of a thoroughbred horse; and yet, on this account the inference can not be drawn that he was a subtle and "profound" horse doctor, or that he could not have become so deeply and technically skilled in horse flesh unless he had read Zenophon, in the "original" Greek, on the proper rearing and training of that quadruped. It is submitted, for the benefit of those troubled with the Baconian frenzy, that Shakespeare could have picked up some information on this subject while holding the fiery bars for the gentry and nobility at the doors of the theatres. If the proud and haughty Bacon ever read Zenophon on the horse; ever ranged the stalls of Elizabeth's equery, or ever acquired from anywhere any exact information about that noble animal, it has not been made luminous on the pages of history.

In *Troilus and Cressida* (act iv, sce. 2), Cressida, speaking of her love for Troilus, says:

"But the strong base and building of my love
Is as the very centre of the earth,
Drawing all things to it."

The question is, would anyone but a physicist have used the above language to illustrate an idea? Why not? The general principles of natural philosophy were apt to be understood by scholars and inquiring minds, regardless of their calling. The laws of gravitation were then well understood. Galileo had investigated the subject; so had Copernicus. The preacher Rivalta preached it in 1304, and Pythagoras, six centuries before Christ, must have understood it. Are we to believe that no one could have, or would have written this in a play unless he was a graduate of Cambridge, or had devoted his time to physics? From the following Mr. Donnelly could prove, for it is but the line and force of his reasoning, that the author was a physician:

"And danger, like an ague, subtly taints,
Even then, when we sit idly in the sun."—*Tro. and Cres.*

Also, Mrs. Quickly's statement as to the disease that gave Falstaff, the witty old "road agent," his *coup de grace*, would be in point.

"Ah, poor heart! he is so shaken of a burning quotidian tertian."

All the critics, including Dr. Samuel Johnson, who edited Shakespeare's works, are agreed that the tragedies are not modeled after the Greek and Roman, and that the author does not follow the rules laid down by Aristotle, and which are so clearly observed by dramatists, ancient and modern, who were taught in the classics; that Shakespeare paid no attention to the unities required in dramatic composition, and as before observed, abounded in errors which a classical scholar would not make. Dr. Johnson says that art had but little and nature the chiefest share in the production of the plays. He further says, in his edition of 1828:

"If we undertake to examine the greatest part of these by those rules, which are established by Aristotle and taken from the model of the Grecian stage, it would be no very hard task to find a great many faults, but as Shakespeare lived under a mere light of nature and had never been made acquainted with the regularity of these written precepts, so it would be hard to judge him by a law he knew nothing of."

On this matter we have also the evidence of his contemporaries. In a conversation between Sir John Suckling, Sir William Devenant, Endymion Porter, Mr. Hales of Eaton, and Ben Jonson, Sir John Suckling, who was a professed admirer of Shakespeare, had undertaken his defense against Ben Jonson with some warmth; Mr. Hales, who had been still for some time, told them: "That if Mr. Shakespeare had not read the ancients, he had likewise not stolen anything from them; and that if he would produce any one topic finely treated by any of them, he would undertake to show something upon the same subject at least as well written by Shakespeare."

Bacon's biographers tell us that while he was at Cambridge, where the philosophy of Aristotle was yet taught, he formed a dislike for it, holding that it was of no practical use; and that it was to build up a system of philosophy that would be of some practical benefit to mankind he, in 'early life sketched the 'Instauration of the Sciences.' This is referred to to show that Bacon was thoroughly acquainted with the life and works of the great Stagirite, and knew the time at which he lived, and would not, having occasion to write of him, make him contemporaneous with the Greeks who besieged Troy, and who really preceded him many centuries. But this the author of *Troilus and Cressida* does, besides, as heretofore pointed out, making Cressida familiar with the laws of gravitation. Hector, in one of his speeches to Paris and Troilus, charging them with reasoning superficially, says:

"Not much
Unlike young men, whom Aristotle thought
Unfit to hear moral philosophy."

This striking error in one of the unities would not have occurred with one versed in the history of the ancients. It cannot be claimed that the name—Aristotle—has crept into the play recently; it was there when Bacon lived. 'Twas such an error as Shakespeare was likely to make. Though many could be pointed out fully as gross, this one will answer to illustrate the fact that the author of the play was not learned in those rules in which Mr. Donnelly says he was. Had the author been bound by rules and classical models we would not have had "Shakespeare." It was not necessary for him to be saturated with the learning of the ancients to be able to paint the passions, to image forth like a piece of polished statuary the emotions of the soul. He did not senilely imitate and copy the ancients, as many writers did who had the advantages (?) afforded by a thorough education. Had it been so that he, like them, especially in his earlier efforts, would have left numerous traces of his familiarity with them, and they would to a great extent have controlled him, especially in his style. Though his plots were often borrowed, his images, characters and delineations were his own. His great powers were born in him, and it is fortunate for the world that his mighty genius was not chilled, dwarfed and circumscribed by fixed rules, and a slavish imitation of the ancient dramatists, however capable and brilliant they may be.

[Continued next week.]

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

St. Petersburg is to have a \$7,000,000 theater.

There is a new play called "Constellation." This will indeed call for a company of "stars."

Georgie Woodthorpe and her fine company has given us a week of excellent amusement. The little lady is painstaking and deserves success.

On Monday and Tuesday nights Madame Jananschek, the tragic actress, will give her rendition of Lady Macbeth and Meg Merrilies at the Metropolitan Theatre.

A great benefit for the New York Press Club was given last week, at which Nat Goodwin's new play, "A Gold Mine," was produced with full effect and in the glory of its comical situations and flashes of humor. The play is distinct from all others of early California life. The exploits of "Silas Woolcott, of Grass Valley," who does the business of selling a gold mine in England, is original and humorous. The play has been favorably mentioned.

Russell Bassett is a member of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Company, in the role of Grocer Hobbs. He is a good actor and a hard worker now. We remember our old boyhood friend when he was the fattest and laziest mortal one would meet in a day's travel. At college he never pretended to do any hard work that could possibly be avoided. About the only thing Eugene Soggs—that is his true name—would ever try to do well, was something in the dramatic line. He always was inclined to the stage. The students were always picking upon him, and he was too infernally lazy to resent their abuse. But when he became aroused, we call to mind the fact, that he was a lion in bravery as well as action. We are glad he is now approaching the topmost round of an actor's ambition.

There is a magic charm in music. It inspires the martial spirit, soothes the wild and savage, creates a spell over all animate beings that it is wonderful to contemplate. We are now speaking of melody in music, not that so-called classic impossibility that the purely technical musician calls music. Last week we had the Ovide Musin Concert Company. While not entirely free from that nightmare of classic numbers, still the divine harmony and sweet concord were produced by the excellent artists. Ovide Musin is a master of the violin. Whitney Mockridge has a fine robust tenor, but like all of those educated musicians, wants to show off in strained efforts, where he could entrance in pure melody. Mrs. Annie Louise Tanner has a pleasing, rich and melodious voice, with wide range. Her selections were more in accord with the public demand. Edwin Schouert is a fine pianist.

The announcement of Edwin Booth's sudden and dangerous illness discloses what a deep and sincere hold he has upon the hearts of the American people. The news was greatly exaggerated, and it develops that his illness is not of a serious character, and that the greatest actor of modern times will not be cut off from his usefulness, and the divine art will still have its greatest representative. Several years ago Edwin Booth gave way to a streak of melancholia, with which the Booth family has been peculiarly afflicted from its earliest recollections. Even at this time this great surviving genius of the family will not play an engagement in that city where his unfortunate brother caused such a dire calamity to the nation. It is not improbable that one of Edwin Booth's periods of low spirits, melancholia, has seized upon him, and that his sudden illness is superinduced and aggravated by this feeling. We trust that there is no serious or permanent ailment that will drive him from the stage at the topmost round of his ambition. Fifty-four years of age is only the prime of manhood, and with any degree of care Mr. Booth would not feel his advance in life for many years to come. It is more than probable that Edwin Booth's sensitive nature was wrought upon in some manner, which produced his late sudden illness. For a possible key to this we might advert to an article in the *North American Review* recalling one of the most bitter memories of the Booth family—the assassination of President Lincoln by his brother. There are some details in this article which was written by John T. Ford, the proprietor of Ford's Theater at Washington, within the walls of which the cruel and cowardly assassination occurred, which have never been published, and which relate solely to Mrs. Surratt's connection with the crime, and also to the plot of John Wilkes Booth to kidnap President Lincoln before the assassination was thought of. All these terrible thoughts, which are known to have weighed heavily upon Edwin Booth's mind, probably revived his melancholia, and produced the illness. Edwin Booth has always had a horror of this event, and every reference to it seems to unsettle him.

Book Chat.

All those of the early settlers in this city will remember the sharp and witty correspondence to the *Sacramento Daily Union*, signed John Paul. The author was C. H. Webb, who has recently branched out as a full fledged poet, some of whose poems might be classed as "ghastly funny." Here is a little sample taken from *Harper's* for April:

REVENGE.

Revenge is a naked sword;
It has neither hilt nor guard.
Wouldst thou wield this brand of the Lord?
Is thy grasp, then, firm and hard?
But the closer thy clutch of the blade,
The deadlier blow thou wouldst deal,
Deeper wound in thy hand is made—
It is thy blood reddens the steel.
And when thou hast dealt the blow—
When the blade from thy hand has flown—
Instead of the heart of the foe,
Thou mayst feel it sheathed in thine own!

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who so captivated the young and the old with "Little Lord Fauntleroy," has just written a new story, which will be published by Scribners. The story will be called "The Pretty Sister of Jose." The success is assured, if for no other reason than she is the author of the "Little Lord."

Joe Jefferson will branch out as a magazine writer, in the *Century*, with a record of the early days of the American stage in his autobiography.

The April number of the *Occidental Medical Times*, from the press of A. J. Johnston & Co., has been received. Among the valuable contents is a paper read before the Sacramento Society for Medical Improvement, by F. B. Sutliff, M. D., on "Leprosy in Hawaii." The writer treats this question ably,

and concludes that leprosy is a contagious disease. A number of illustrations are given with the paper. A number of departments upon medical science and surgery contain some remarkable treatments and cures of various diseases and injuries. A successful operation by opening the skull and draining a cerebral abscess, and recovery of the patient, is mentioned as occurring in the Berlin Medical Society last December. There are many new discoveries and new treatment of old diseases learnedly discussed in this number. The report of Dr. W. R. Cluness, upon the public health shows the average annual death rate from all causes occurring in the ten largest cities and towns of the State, and representing a population of 586,000, was 14.11. The highest rate for the month, occurring in cities having a population of 10,000 or more inhabitants, was reported from Oakland; the lowest from Chico and vicinity. In the editorial department there is a review of the late legislation upon health and sanitary matters. The editor contends that the establishment of a branch insane asylum at Ukiah is not a necessity. There is much in this volume that will interest and instruct the ordinary layman, as well as the professional.

The *North American Review* for April contains an unusual amount of reading matter, including an interesting paper entitled "Prof. Huxley and Agnosticism," by Robt. G. Ingersoll. Megerle's Sacramento News Co., Fourth, J and K.

Outing for April. Megerle's Sacramento News Company.

Professional Chat.

Nearly a generation ago, James McClatchy, the veteran editor of the *Bee*, was in the habit of taking his summer outings, and on these occasions would frequently avail himself of the services of the writer, to furnish such editorial matter as might receive the sanction of Jeremiah O'Leary, the other partner in the company. Now, Mr. O'Leary was one of those matter of fact men who rarely ever smiled, and when he had confidence in his fellowman it was of the strictest order, and knowing of Mr. McClatchy's strong friendship for the writer, anything that came from his pen was not subject to that scrutiny accorded to other articles. Well, affairs went on swimmingly for several weeks, until it was about time for Mr. McClatchy to return. Just about this time there was a great agitation among the woman's rights women, and some of the Eastern agitators were in this city, where a convention was being held. It was well known that Jas. McClatchy was a life long advocate of woman's rights, and the members of the convention had passed resolutions complimentary to the veteran editor and the *Bee*. It was the last day of the convention, and Mr. McClatchy was to return the succeeding day. The writer, not having this reverence for the wrinkled, scrawny and vinegar faced advocates who had been ranting upon man's perfidy to woman, concluded, just for a little joke, to write up the *personnel* of this body of women, and heap as much gentle ridicule upon them as possible, without being rude or brutal. Actuated by the spirit of devilry, we prepared a full column, double leaded article, which passed the argus eye of Mr. O'Leary and came out in the edition of the *Bee* the day succeeding the adjournment of the "Hen Convention," as the article styled them. The women were wild with anger, and appointed a committee of three members to wait on the editor of the *Bee*. At this juncture Mr. McClatchy returned, and had not seen a copy of the *Bee*, having, according to his custom, given orders that no papers should be sent to him while at recreation. He had scarcely become seated in his sanctum when the delegation of old ladies appeared. He greeted them with his usual cheery "good morning ladies," rubbing his hands in a gleeful manner. But he saw something was wrong, as they were decidedly cold and distant. The spokeswoman addressed him in her severest tone, saying: "Mr. McClatchy, we have always deemed you our friend." "And so I am, ladies; so I am," he replied. "It don't look much like friendship when you write such things as these"—showing a copy of the *Bee* containing the ridiculous article. The veteran editor's under jaw dropped and his eyebrows were elevated, which indicated that he was angry. He apologized to the ladies, explained that he had left "a d—d young scamp in charge of the paper who had neither sense nor discretion." Then he excused himself; seized his tile and hickory stick and started for the office of the writer, which was just across the street. Meantime the writer had been watching events, and saw the delegation enter the *Bee* sanctum, and knew that there would be a storm. So, when he saw Mr. McClatchy coming, he quickly went out the back way and hid himself off to San Francisco for a couple of weeks, until the storm clouds blew over. Mr. McClatchy entered the office and inquired of Geo. Cadwalader, with whom the writer was associated, where that "young rapsallion" was? Being informed of the departure he went away, and after a few days his anger cooled and he looked on the humorous side. He often laughed over the affair, but vowed he would never trust the writer again unless there was someone to look over the proof of the articles. But he did trust him thousands of times afterwards, notwithstanding the little imposition.

During the old District Court days, when this county and Yolo formed the sixth judicial district, the hotel accommodations at Woodland were not the very best; they have since been improved. Judge S. C. Denson presided over the court, and, with his short-hand reporter, made periodical visits to the little hurg over the river to administer justice. In those days Woodland was the objective point of all young couples who married up the canyon; they spent their honey-moon season in the city of the oaks. One summer the Judge and reporter became fruit hungry. The market was stocked with tempting produce, but the hotel tables carried only beef-steaks, mutton and pork chops, and biscuit. The judicial department made up a purse, purchased a drawer of currants and bribed the cook to manufacture a big, fat pie for dinner. The pie was served in good style, and was placed between the two court officers at the head of the table. They dished out ample pieces, and showed indications of making their meal on currant pie. At the opposite end of the table sat a young bridegroom and his newly-made life partner. He wanted to see that his wife had the best the house afforded, and from his looks and actions evidently did not propose that any one in the hotel should "hog" all the good things. When he saw no indication on the part of the Judge to pass the pie, he arose from his seat, walked around the table, reached over the Judge's shoulder and carried off the pie. Of course no explanation could be made that the pie was private property, and the Judge and his assistant were compelled to silently submit to their loss, while their despoiler glared at them, as much as to say, "While I am from the country, I know what decency is at a hotel table, and I don't propose that my wife shall be left by you city fellows."

Controller Dunn Still Technical.

Controller Dunn has refused to draw his warrant for \$100,000, provided by the last legislature for the maintenance of the mining bureau; also, for \$350,000 for the purpose of purchasing a site and erecting buildings for the Southern California Insane Hospital; also for \$79,500 for the improvement of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum. Upon reading the laws, we find that each one provides that there shall be appropriated the sums named, and for the purposes named. Mr. Dunn interposes his objections on the ground that the failure to name the fund or declare the appropriation out of any money in the state treasury not otherwise appropriated, creates a sufficient doubt in his opinion to warrant him in asking the Supreme Court for a decision on the question. There does not appear to be any ambiguity or doubt about the intention and purpose of the legislature in passing these laws. It is declared in express terms what the appropriation is for; the amount is certain and definite; and the funds are created by necessary implications. It is a well established principle of all law, that when the law-making power provides for any particular thing to be done, all things necessary to make such enactment effectual is implied. Mr. Dunn is only fastidious in these matters.

The Patronage.

The new federal administration has indicated certain changes in our district and local officers. C. F. Gardner has been agreed upon as Receiver of Public Moneys in our Land Office. Mr. Gardner has heretofore filled that office with credit; he is a young man whose appointment will not be disparaging to the administration. J. O. Coleman has the support of our delegation for Postmaster of this city. Mr. Coleman is deserving of recognition; he has been one of the most industrious of our citizens; he has unselfishly worked to advance the community; we but voice the sentiment of the people of this city in endorsing this selection. However, changes are not likely soon to occur. Federal terms are good for four years unless terminated for cause. R. D. Stephens succeeded Christopher Green as Postmaster November 1st, 1885; Rob't. Barnett succeeded A. L. Frost as Collector of Internal Revenue August 1st, 1885; Seldon Hetzel succeeded Ed. F. Taylor as Register of the Land Office August 5th, 1886, and J. F. Linthicum succeeded C. F. Gardner as Receiver of Public Moneys April 1st, 1888.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 80, on Monday; the lowest 50, on Thursday. The highest and lowest temperature for the corresponding week last year was 69 and 43. This comparison very forcibly shows how much warmer the first week in this month has been, as compared with that of April last year; the latter month of 1888 was the warmest April known in years along the coast and interior valleys. During the past week there was another electric display in the shape of a thunder and lightning storm, on Tuesday evening. The precipitation during the week was inappreciable, there being but a sprinkling on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and early Thursday morning; making our rainfall to date for this season 16.16 inches as against 11.07 inches to an equal date last year. Yesterday's weather report shows a little lower temperature north of this state than is desirable, for it may have a tendency to travel this way and produce frost, thereby injuring early fruit, berries, etc.

Well Water Cause of Fevers.

From the *Occidental Medical Times* we gather the information that water in a large number of cases has been responsible for epidemics of typhoid and malarial fever. Well water is liable to be contaminated with organic impurities, which enter the water in the atmosphere as it falls in rain, and mingles with it as the water trickles through the soil. The milk from a cow which drank impure water has been found to originate an epidemic of typhoid fever. Thus it appears that water from wells in such soil atmospheric influences as surround this city would serve to gather the germs of this low class of fevers. Our own water is the purest and best, no matter what is said against it.

The Board of Directors of the new Insane Asylum at Ukiah met Friday, when Archibald Yell was appointed President of the board. It is not yet known when work will be commenced on the building. This will be decided at the next meeting, on May 2d. The law reads that the Insane Asylum shall be located within three miles of the town of Ukiah.

A burglar attempted to enter the house of James L. Goode early Saturday morning, at Twelfth and E streets, but he was unsuccessful. Officer Cunningham was promptly on the scene, but the criminal escaped.

SACRAMENTO DEFEATED.**San Francisco Defeats Sacramento in a Very Uninteresting Contest.**

About three thousand people witnessed the game between the San Franciscos and Sacramentos at the Haight-street grounds, San Francisco, yesterday afternoon. This being the first time these clubs have met since the opening of the season, a very interesting contest was expected, and the large gathering anxiously awaited the calling of the game, but, contrary to expectations, the game turned out to be a very uninteresting one, and the San Franciscos won with hands down. The Sacramento club, with few exceptions, played a brilliant game, no less than twelve put outs being credited to the outfielders. Young Hapeman occupied the box for the capital city boys, and was in no condition to pitch, after his arduous labors against the heavy hitting Oakland two days ago; but, under the existing circumstances, the club had no other pitcher and was therefore compelled to call upon Hapeman. Incell, the San Francisco pitcher, was also hit hard, but the hits were all gathered in by the fleet-footed fielders. Quite a remarkable change has taken place in our team since their first appearance; they have improved considerably in batting, fielding and coaching, and Peek-a-boo Veach's melodious chant can be heard amid the conflict, cheering them on to "glory or to grave." He is assisted by Captain McSorley, and the people who attend the games here will be pleased with these players' novel coaching.

At 2:30 o'clock the Sacramento team appeared for practice, and were shortly followed by the San Franciscos, gayly dressed in their nobby blue uniforms, with white trimmings and stockings. After 30 minutes of practice Umpire Sheridan called game. Up to the fourth inning the game was very exciting and interesting, and many cheers greeted the brilliant and difficult plays of the contending teams.

After this inning Hapeman's arm weakened and he fell a prey to the stalwart left-handers of the bay city club. Veach, Jevne and Sylvester distinguished themselves in the field, capturing twelve difficult fly balls. McLaughlin caught one of his old-time games and prevented many a base-runner from purloining the coveted cushions. Newbert accepted all the chances offered him, and had it not been for a brilliant running one-hand catch of Levy's he would be credited with a home run. Krehmeyer got his usual base hit and held down first in fine style.

All the San Franciscos played good ball, with the exception of their Eastern importation, Doyle, who showed up very poorly on third. On the whole, the game, though not interesting, was replete with many tidy plays, and the 3,000 people who attended manifested by their enthusiasm that they were well pleased with such an exhibition of ball playing. The following is a summary of the game:

San Francisco.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Levy, 1. f.	6	2	3	0	1	0	0
Hanley, 2. b.	2	2	2	0	4	3	1
Perrier, c. f.	5	0	2	0	1	0	0
Stockwell, 1. f.	5	1	1	0	2	0	0
Donahue, s. s.	5	0	1	0	1	2	0
Powers, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	9	0	1
Doyle, 3d b.	4	1	0	0	2	6	2
Swett, c.	5	2	2	0	7	1	1
Incell, p.	4	3	2	0	0	6	0
Totals	40	11	13	0	27	18	5

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sylvester, 1. f.	3	1	1	0	4	0	0
Veach, c. f.	4	0	1	0	4	0	0
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	3	0	1	0	4	1	0
Jevne, 1. f.	4	1	0	0	4	0	0
McLaughlin, c.	4	1	0	0	5	2	0
Newbert, s. s.	4	0	1	0	3	3	0
O'Day, 2d b.	4	0	0	0	3	0	1
Hapeman, p.	4	1	0	1	0	6	2
Totals	34	4	4	2	27	12	3

Summary—Earned runs, San Francisco 8, Sacramento 2; two-base hits, Levy 3, Hanley 2, Incell; stolen bases, Powers 2, Perrier 2, Incell 2, Levy 2, Hanley 1, Swett 1, Jevne 3, Sylvester 2, Krehmeyer 1, Veach 1, McLaughlin 2; first base on errors, San Francisco 1; Sacramento 4; first base on called balls, San Francisco 6, Sacramento 2; left on bases, San Francisco 8, Sacramento 4; struck out, Incell 4, Hapeman 4; base on hits by pitcher, Swett; passed balls, McLaughlin; wild pitch, Hapeman; time of game, 1 hour and 50 minutes; umpire, Sheridan.

BASEBALL NOTES.

President Mone has ruled that Borchers cannot pitch for the Sacramentos unless the Stockton management see fit to reinstate him, which they refuse to do, but manager Gillis has secured "Big" Burke, ex-pitcher of the Detroit and Kalamazoo club, to pitch in to-morrow's game.

After 12 o'clock this morning Special Officer May overtook a Chinaman running in Second street, from I to J. He stated that he had been up the country grubbing, that he had several hundred dollars, that one of his countrymen had become jealous of him and wanted to kill him. He was placed in the station house for safe-keeping until morning.

SOCIAL.

W. O. Brown, of Crockett, made Sacramento a flying visit last week.

Fred. Grass left last week on a visit to his old home in Brooklyn, Ill.

George A. Brown and family left Tuesday for Brooklyn, Ill., to reside in future.

B. U. Steinman left on the Golden Gate special last night for Washington, D. C. He will return in about six weeks.

At Dixon last Sunday C. A. Parker, of Elmira, and Miss Lena Edwards, of Dixon, were married at the residence of the bride's parents. The wedding was a quiet affair, and none but relatives of the contracting parties were present. The bride is a granddaughter of James Porter, a California pioneer, and one of the earliest settlers in Solano county. Mrs. Parker is a niece of Mrs. Claus Anderson, of this city. A number of valuable presents were contributed by relatives and friends.

A reception was given at the Central M. E. Church Friday evening to a number of new members. A fine musical programme was given by Mesdames D. C. Smith and Bartholomew, Misses Vina Barrett, Hattie Wheat and Rettie Parrot, and Messrs. M. K. Barrett, L. E. Smith and Edwin Williams. Ice cream and cake were served by the ladies, and an enjoyable time was spent by those present.

On Friday evening the closing party of Jones, Fisch and Watson's juvenile class was given at Turner Hall. The floor director was Master Guy Platt and the floor managers Masters Politz, Demarville, Moozer, Leonard, Marks, Nathan, Elkus, Tubbs, Blanchard, Davidson, Hopper, Garrison. Refreshments were served. Some 90 of the rising generation participated, and the affair was very enjoyable. The class re-opens Saturday afternoon, October 5th, at 2 P. M.

The Sacramento Society of Pioneers have been accustomed to give Friday evening parties at their hall each season, and they have been attended by their families and invited guests. Last Friday evening the guests of the society tendered to the Pioneer hosts a closing party. It was one of the most successful of the season. Our native champagne punch flowed freely, and the ladies provided an abundance of cake and delicacies. The Native Sons can well imitate the old boys of 1849, and we doubt if they can acquit themselves as creditably on the canvassed floor. At 1 A. M. "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and the party dispersed.

Friday evening the Young People's Society of the First Baptist Church gave a very enjoyable entertainment in the church parlors, which were handsomely decorated for the occasion. The following programme was rendered: Instrumental duet, Misses Malone and Neubourg; recitation, George M. Pinnell; vocal solo, Mrs. B. F. Howard; instrumental solo, Miss Eva Brown; reading, Miss Ida Burroughs; vocal duet, Miss Lizzie Weber and Charles W. Reed; reading, Miss May Hembree; instrumental solo, William Paige. Miss Lida Clinch was accompanist for the evening. At the conclusion of the programme refreshments were served, after which came games.

A surprise party was given last evening to Prof. F. M. Jones, of the Sacramento Business College, at the college rooms, Ninth and K streets. The opening address was delivered by R. G. Hart, of the faculty. The programme of musical and literary entertainment was as follows: Vocal duet, Miss Clarke and Miss Van Walbeck; recitation, "Barbara Fritchie," Miss Alice Harvey; instrumental solo, Miss Clarke; recitation, "A Little Quaker Sinner," Miss Emily M. Connolly; recitation, "The Railroad Crossing," Mr. Terry; vocal solo, Mr. J. Desmond; select reading, Miss Lizzie Stevenson; instrumental solo, Miss L. Kelly. Refreshments were served and altogether the party was one of the most enjoyable of the season.

The second masquerade ball of the season given by Bergman & Studarus, at Haughton Crossing Friday evening, was a grand success. The hall is admirably adapted to gatherings of this kind. Outside tents were pitched to accommodate the masqueraders and shelter the dinner tables, and from their peaks to the sides of the hall countless Chinese lanterns dangled about in the breeze. The First Artillery Band furnished the music. The merry time was kept up until the morning hours. About midnight the following masquers received the prizes:

Best dressed lady, "Goddess of Liberty," Miss Maggie Dunn.

Best sustained character by a lady, "Girl Nurse," Miss Chase.

Best sustained character by a gentleman, "Jew Peddler," G. H. Menke.

Best local character, "Nancy"—an old colored washerwoman well known in the locality—Charles Studarus.

Most comical character, "Punch and Judy," J. W. Hastings.

The coupon prize was won by Tom Du-

The ball was under the personal management of Mr. H. L. Bergman, who spared no efforts in making it a success. The occasion will long be remembered by the numbers who assembled there Friday evening.

Unenforced Laws—Our Shams and Inconsistencies.

There is a sham in nearly all affairs of life—all branches of business, professions, education, press, religion and judicial. We pretend to do good things, pass strict laws and ordinances, and then never attempt to enforce or live up to them. Strong penal enactments in regard to gaming, lotteries, extortion, bribery, and the violations of sanitary and police regulations are adopted. Yet the judge who, perhaps, gave a year's salary to secure his election or retention in office, with severity and dignity charges the grand jury to look into all the infractions of the law, and will descend from the bench, go to a church fair in the evening and purchase a dozen chances in raffles and lotteries. The sworn executive and ministerial officers will calmly invest in the prevailing lottery schemes and take their toddlers from the hands of those who are restricted by the very laws and ordinances they are sworn to enforce. Jurors sworn to take the law from the court, and to desist from certain unlawful practices, and to avoid extraneous influences, deliberately seek those very things enjoined. The newspapers know that there are stringent laws against prize fights, cock fights, dog fights, etc., and yet their columns are filled with graphic and detailed accounts of these very affairs. Again, these same "great organs" for the education of the masses, knowing that lottery schemes are in direct violation of the laws and inhibited by the supposed sacred document, the organic law of the state, yet whole columns are devoted to the advertisement of such affairs. These same exponents of free institutions and the sanctity of law are shams inconsistent, and whose preaching and practice rest upon a different plane. The executive and ministerial officers will gravely instruct the subordinate officers of the law to look after the enforcement of the laws and ordinances and then go upon the street and witness the absolute disregard of some of the most important regulations. They will see the streets obstructed unlawfully, health and sanitary rules ignored, lottery tickets hawked about the streets for sale almost as vociferously as the "oranges ten cents a dozen" is proclaimed. They will see the fire limits regulations violated on every block, brothels, dives, deadfalls and disreputable places too numerous to mention. With these things we claim to be consistent.

Our First Election.

Among the musty old papers on file in the office of the County Clerk in San Francisco is the original polling list of an election for magistrate held in Sacramento District Sept. 28th, 1846, and which it is thought was the first election in this district. Following is the copy of the list of voters, furnished THEMIS by Assistant Adjutant-General Perrie Kewen:

Daniel Sill, Wm. Potter, Ed. J. Minier, T. J. Shadden, David Dutton, Peter Cadel, Wm. Johnson, I. Fuller, James Smith, Jas. Tylee, James McDowell, Wm. Northgrave, James Gregson, Ben. Sena, Martin Murphy, Helling Dowling, Jared Sheldon, Perry McCoon, Gardner T. Wynan, J. A. Sutter, Silas Hitchcock, Edmund Bray, Tobias Cadel, John Kuniye.

The candidates and the number of votes were: John Sinclair, 15; Jared Sheldon, 8; J. A. Sutter, 1.

The subscribers certify that the above is a correct register and poll of votes for the election of a magistrate of the Sacramento District, held at Fort New Helvetia, on this 28th day of September, A. D. 1846.

J. A. SUTTER, Judge.

G. T. WYMAN, J. TYLEE.

More Electric Lights.

The Southern Pacific Company are placing an electric plant in the old machine shop of the car shop in the railroad works. It is designed to furnish the electric lighting for the railroad shops and grounds, the passenger depot and freight sheds. The plant is furnished by the Westinghouse Electric Light Company (alternating current). There will be two powerful dynamos, driven by a compound engine, manufactured by the Ide Company, of Springfield, Ill. The plant will be sufficient to supply 35 arc and 500 incandescent lights. The wires are now being placed in the freight sheds, and work will be prosecuted without delay, under the supervision of W. C. Clark, the District Manager of the Westinghouse Company.

General Sherman's only son, Thomas Ewing Sherman, will be ordained a Jesuit in July. He was educated at Georgetown College, launched out into the fashionable life of a young man of his station, and suddenly retired from the world to pursue a life of devotion which will find its first fruition next summer.

The police estimate that 50,000 people walk the streets of New York, not knowing where they will sleep at night, and 50,000 other people sleep as best they can, not knowing where or how they shall break their fast after the coming dawn.

FLASHES.

Baseball is a catching affair.
Can a toddy in a broken glass be a cracked smile?
The roses on many ladies' cheeks are hand painted.
Whisky may be a remedy for weak lungs. It makes the breath strong.
Twenty-five policemen, and nothing in the "jug"—Perfectly natural, though.
Do these go-as-you-please walkers make much headway when they go on foot?
"Why do you anger your husband so often?" "Because it is so pleasant making up."
A prize fighter adheres to the scriptural injunction—"Tis better to give than receive."
Give up some worldly pleasure, the one you can give up easiest—Aye, there's the rub!
All passions are good when one masters them; all are bad when one is a slave to them.
When a fellow gets tired of life he takes it. When he gets tired of a newspaper he don't take it.

Now is the time our statesmen are dodging around to avoid being overtaken by a federal office.
"Woman is a silent power in our land," says the orator. He never attended a woman's rights convention.
Strange that the talented editors of Sacramento have been ignored in the diplomatic consideration of the nation.

Many a mean man who cannot look his fellows in the face will march up to the throne of grace with the air of a saint.

A few years ago Germany refused to admit the Cincinnati hog. Now the Senate of the United States refuses to send a Cincinnati as Minister to Germany—Retaliation.

If you want knowledge you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.

Merchant's wife (suddenly appearing in her husband's office)—Hah! I thought you said your typewriter girl was an old maid. Merchant (much confused)—Um-er, yes, m' dear, of course, of course; but she is sick to-day, and she sent her little granddaughter as a substitute.—*Philadelphia Record*.

An admiring critique of Sol Smith Russell, speaking of his appearance here last Tuesday, says: "His foot a dozen times pressed the threshold of the chamber of tears." Now that is more tears than we ever supposed could be supplied from one shed, and, moreover, it is shivering to think what would have been the result if he had pressed too hard, or had put his foot in and upset it.

A Record Hard to Beat.

In 1866 a Corliss engine was placed in the machine shop of the Central Pacific Railroad at Sacramento. The engine has a four-foot stroke and an eighteen-foot belt wheel, and it has been run continuously since it was placed there, frequently running night and day, often until 10 o'clock at night. Up to this date scarcely \$100 have been spent for repairs. Allowing for ten hours a day, and three hundred working days to the year, this engine has been working 66,000 hours, at the smallest calculation, since it was placed in motion. The belt wheel makes seventy revolutions per minute, and for 66,000 hours it has made 277,200,000 revolutions. The circumference of the belt wheel is 56½ feet, and in making the 277,200,000 revolutions has traveled a distance of 2,964,354 miles, equivalent to more than 100 times around the earth. The belt wheel has traveled at the rate of 45 miles per hour.—*Mining and Scientific Press*.

Placer Republican.

The Placer Republican has donned an entirely new dress, and inaugurated a different system from that heretofore in use. The evidence of its prosperity is apparent from the fact that the proprietors have discarded the use of patent outside and plates. Every line is now set up in the Republican office. The publishers announce that it is not their purpose to fill the paper with original matter, because that would be uninteresting, but that they intend to avail themselves of the valuable publications of contemporaries, and general news and information. The first number under the new regime is a credit to the town as well as the publishers.

Origin of "My Uncle."

There are few who understand what is the true meaning of the term "uncle," when applied to a pawnbroker's shop. It is said to be a pun on the Latin word "uncus," a hook. Pawnbrokers employed a hook to lift articles pawned before spouts were adopted. "Gone to uncus," means "gone up the spout." In French the concierge of a prison was uncle because the prisoners are kept in pawn by the law. In the sixteenth century a usurer was called "uncle," because of his help to the spendthrifts, who were called in Latin nepotis, nephews.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Judge Armstrong will hold court for Judge Minor at Modesto this week.

Rev. W. C. Merrill has postponed his lecture on the "Pilgrim's Progress" until next Sunday.

Sacramento is prosperous. There have been no failures reported to the Board of Trade this week.

A wild flower party will be given at Turner Hall to-morrow evening by the young ladies of the Unitarian church.

A man named James Harrison broke John Trarbach's show window in this city and stole a hat. He is in durance vile for his act.

Schiller Lodge, No. 105, I. O. O. F., elected John Bolze, Louis Lotherhammer and Geo. Neuman representatives to the Grand Lodge.

H. A. Weaver has been overtaken with misfortune. His wife, Estella, died yesterday in this city. She will be buried at Stockton.

A young man named Albert Kelly tried to commit suicide in this city yesterday by throwing himself in the way of a locomotive. He failed.

The horses hitched to the delivery wagon of the Pacific Manufacturing Company ran away shortly before noon yesterday, from the corner of Tenth and J streets.

The funeral of Alice Elizabeth, wife of Jas. W. Peerless, a native of California, 25 years of age, will take place from her late residence, 1714 Fourth street, between Q and R, this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

J. C. Pierson, superintendent of the Capital Gas and Electric Lighting Companies, went east last night on the Golden Gate special for the purpose of investigating the latest electric motive power in use in eastern cities.

To-day at 11 A. M., at the residence of Mrs. L. Levy, on Sixth and J streets, of this city, Sarah, her daughter, will be united in matrimony to Ben. Horanson. The bride is a native Sacramentan, and one of our popular young ladies.

City Physician Nicholls reports that for March the number of patients at the city dispensary were 194; number of visits made outside of dispensary, 14; number of patients treated at county jail, 10; number of patients treated at city prison, 4.

It is proposed to place the management of the spring races under the control of the State Agricultural Society. There seems to be a general unity of feeling in this direction, and that it will result in making Sacramento an important racing center.

The sailing yacht owned by Captain J. D. Young, J. J. Keegan, C. H. Holmes, O. B. Turrell and W. A. Anderson, has been remodeled and refitted, and its owners and their friends will doubtless have much enjoyment during the coming months.

Our Friends' Social and Literary Club installed these officers: A. E. Stearns, President; Miss E. Dailey, Vice President; W. H. Dailey, Secretary; J. Banquier, Treasurer; T. J. Meeley, Stage Manager; Mrs. E. A. Stearns, Sergeant-at-Arms; J. Zittinger, Miss E. Klees, and Miss S. Klees, Executive Committee.

Governor Waterman Friday afternoon issued a proclamation declaring a legal holiday April 30th, in honor of the centennial anniversary of the inauguration of the United States Government under its present Constitution. He requests all the business houses to close in honor of the great day, and hopes that the people will celebrate the event in a manner befitting the patriotism of Americans.

The foundry of the Southern Pacific works was closed down Friday night, and will not be in operation until Tuesday morning. The reason for this closing is the replacing of the old motive power with a larger return flue stationary boiler and a new and more powerful engine. The capacity of the foundry has had to be increased owing to the augmentation of business, and of late frequently from forty to fifty tons per day have been poured.

Two boys, named Charles Bronck and Geo. Martin, are locked up in the city prison for being runaways. The parents of Bronck reside at Santa Barbara, and the city marshal of that town telegraphed Chief Lee that the boy had escaped from the care of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, San Francisco. The wandering youth will be returned to the charitable institution. Martin's home is in San Francisco, and Chief Crowley has been informed of the youngster's whereabouts.

A reliable Washington correspondent sends a long story of what is believed to be a nearly official statement of the future policy of the Harrison administration. He declares that the internal policy of the government will not be materially changed, but that a vigorous foreign policy will be pursued. The first thing will be to make a strong navy; the appropriations for naval vessels will be doubled; ocean commerce will be encouraged and Cuba and Samoa be absorbed as of more vital interest to us than to any one else; the Nicaragua canal be taken under our protection, and in general the external interests of the nation be looked after as the most necessary thing now to be considered for our future welfare.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

A railroad car near Corning was destroyed by fire.

President Harrison will go to Baltimore for a rest from his labors of state.

M. H. de Young and wife sailed yesterday from New York for Europe.

Commodore Benham has assumed command at the Mare Island navy yard.

At Nevada City a boy named Harry Tiffany accidentally shot his little sister fatally.

Ex-President Cleveland has returned from his jaunt and settled down to hard work.

A nephew of the ex-President of Venezuela has been arrested for forgery. The amount obtained is \$23,000.

Another self-endowment insurance fraud has exploded. It is a San Francisco concern and promised impossible results.

The corner-stone of the Home for Army Nurses near Evergreens, Santa Clara county, was laid yesterday afternoon with imposing ceremonies.

Henry M. Stanley and Emin Pasha are marching toward Zanzibar. The ivory in possession of the party is estimated to be worth 3,000,000 francs.

George Kennan, the well-known traveler whose articles in the *Century*, on the Siberian exile system, have given him world-wide fame, has begun a series of lectures on Siberia. He will appear in all the leading cities of the country.

Religious Notes.

The District Convention of the Young Men's Christain Association has been in session in this city. Rev. Dr. Wheeler delivered an address of welcome. Rev. W. H. Scudder also addressed the convention upon the subject, "Why should every city and every class sustain a Young Men's Christain Association?"

Last night praise services were led by O. A. Reinhardt, of San Jose; 8 to 9—Address, Rev. A. T. Needham, Sacramento.

This morning, 9:30 to 10:30—Consecration meeting in the hall of the Association, led by V. N. Johnson, of San Francisco; 11—Services in the various churches.

This afternoon, 2:30—Open air meeting at the Capitol Park; 3—Mass meeting for young men, addressed by prominent speakers, in the Ninth-street Baptist Church.

This evening, 7 to 7:30—Praise service, N. F. Bird, Sacramento; 7:30 to 8:30—Platform addresses by delegates; 8:30—Farewell meeting.

The Baptists of the State will hold a convention in this city next week. On Tuesday evening the Pastors' and Laymen's Conference will be held in the First Baptist church. Rev. A. W. Ruuyan, of San Francisco, will call the meeting to order. The Woman's Home Mission Society of California (a Baptist organization), and a Special Educational Convention will meet on Wednesday. The General Baptist Convention will meet in the First Baptist church on Wednesday evening. The convention will close on Friday.

A Sunday school concert will be given at the Ninth street Baptist church this evening for the benefit of the chapel fund.

Appeals in Criminal Cases.

In place of the old manner of preparing one manuscript transcript on appeal in criminal cases, section 1246 of the Penal Code has been amended so as to require the clerk of the court to have the record printed and fifteen copies furnished to be distributed in the same manner that transcripts in civil cases are disposed of. This all becomes a county charge. It is more convenient for the appellate court and all concerned.

Self-inflicted Torture.

A correspondent sends to the *Strails Times* an unpleasant story, which, if it be true, seems to demand the attention of the authorities. Upon the steps of the Mohammedan mosque, in South Bridge Road, Singapore, the correspondent one day found several priests with a formidable array of blunted instruments, comprising swords, knives and daggers. The priests were summoning true believers to approach, and, by using the weapons upon themselves, to obtain the approval of the prophet. In response to the appeal, one fanatic placed a dagger against his cheek, rested the other side of his head against a wooden board, and with a brick hammered the dagger until it pierced both cheeks and board. Another man thrust a thick wire through his lip; a third hammered a dagger into the top of his head until it was firmly fixed. Finally, one of the same men, with a curved knife, punctured his throat "till a quantity of blood flowed," and repeated the experiment on his abdomen; while another cut off a small portion of his tongue.

The performers were then congratulated by the priests, and their wounds were roughly dressed. The correspondent is of opinion that the Raj, which has put down Suttee and the Juggernaut sacrifices in India, ought not to tolerate such proceedings as he describes; and in this most people will probably agree with him.

Few Divorces in Ireland.

Whatever may be said for or against the Irish people, there is certainly one respect in which they may challenge the admiration of the world, namely, in matrimonial fidelity. In the recently issued tables giving statistics on the subject of divorce, our own country leads, in having granted near half a million divorces during the twenty years past, but there have been but eleven divorces throughout the length and breadth of Erin during that period. Protestant or Catholic, in happiness or abuse, the Irish continue the partnership until it is dissolved by death.—*Boston Traveler*.

A German peasant was detected tapping a telegraph wire to cure rheumatism. That is a new use for the telegraph.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

To-day (Sunday).....April 7, 1889,
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

SACRAMENTO vs. STOCKTON

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:25, 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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LADIES' TAILOR.

218 Post St., bet. Dupont and Stockton, San Francisco
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.

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NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

February 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
7-15 P	Calistoga and Napa	6-55 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
6-00 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6-50 P
11-40 P	Golden Gate Special	14-00 P
	Council Bluffs and East	
7-35 P	Knights Landing	7-55 A
9-25 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-55 A
7-30 P	Ogden and East	3-05 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-15 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-35 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
3-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	6-55 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-45 P
3-15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-45 P
9-25 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-00 P	Santa Barbara	6-50 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-15 P	Santa Rosa	6-55 P
9-25 A	Stockton and Galt	6-50 P
6-00 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
7-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-05 A
8-30 A	Colfax	3-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-15 P	Vallejo	*10-55 P
*12-30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*16-20 A
*7-30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Saturday only.
‡Monday excepted. †Friday only. A for morning.
P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Baldwin,
419 and 421 J St.
Sacramento.

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Ninth and K streets, Sacramento, Cal.

CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

We have to thank Mr. N. J. M., San Francisco, Mr. R. R. P., Sacramento, and others for valued favors.

After the adjournment of the Steinetz vs. Tchigorin match in Havana, Herr T. was given full power to name an antagonist for a set match next December in Havana, and he promptly named Mr. Steinetz, who as promptly accepted.

As in the late series, each winner is to receive an honorarium of \$20; each loser, \$10; a draw \$10 to each. This is to be a regular match, ten games up, each player to receive a fee of \$250 and expenses from and to New York and St. Petersburg respectively. Mr. Steinetz denominates Havana "the El Dorado of Chess Players."

No scores of games played in the Sixth American Chess Congress have been received. We expect a surfeit of them through the medium of the Eastern chess papers next week.

The following interesting position was handed us for publication. The author, who prefers to be known as "Passed Pawn," states it is for beginners, but we think the more experienced will be somewhat puzzled with its intricacies:

White.—K at K 7; Knights at Q B 7 and Q 5; B at Q B 2; Pawns at K B 2, Q 2, Q B 3, Q Kt 2, Q R 6 and K B 6.

Black.—K at K 4; Pawns at K B 4, K B 5, K B 6, Q B 4 and Q R 2.

White to play and give mate in two moves.

The Redding vs. Committee game has taken a turn that is favorable to Mr. R., but the Committee still have good chances for a draw. The moves played last week follow:

<i>Redding.</i>	<i>Committee.</i>
37—P takes P	K to Q 5
38—P to Q 5	R to O 5
39—R to K 8, check	B to Q B 1
40—R to Q 8	R to Q 8, check
41—K to K B 2	P to K B 3
42—Q to K 3	R to K 5, check
43—B to K 2	Q to K 4
44—Q takes Q	P takes Q
45—K to K 3	P to K R 4
46—B to Q B 4	R takes P
47—B to K 6	K to Q B 2
48—R takes B, check	K to Q 3

Redding to play.

The following finely conducted game was played in the chess rooms of the Mechanics' Institute, San Francisco. We are indebted to Mr. N. J. M. for the score, which has never been published. Mr. N. J. M. (white) Mr. L. (black):

KING'S GAMBIT.

<i>White.</i>	<i>Black.</i>
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—P to K B 4	P takes P
3—S to K B 3	B to K 2 (?)
4—B to B 4	P to Q B 3
5—P to Q 4	P to Q 3
6—Q B takes P	B to K 5
7—Castles	Q to Q 3
8—K B to S 3	P to K R 3
9—Q B to K 3 (a)	S to Q 2
10—B takes B P, check	K to Q 1
11—B to S 3	K S to B 3
12—Q S to B 3	S to K 4 (b)
13—S to Q R 4	B takes S
14—P takes B	S takes P, check
15—Q takes S	Q to Q R 3
16—P to K 5	S to Q 2
17—P takes P	B takes P
18—Q to K R 5	P to K S 3 (c)
19—Q takes P	K to Q B 2
20—K to B 7 (d)	Q to K 7
21—Q takes B, check (e)	K takes R
22—B to B 4, check	S to K 4
23—P takes S, check	Q takes P
24—Q R to Q 1, mate	

(a.) Preparatory.

(b.) He fails to see whites rejoinder, which wins a piece.

(c.) Hopingsubsequently to win the Queen.

(d.) White gives him the wished for opportunity, but he does not accept it.

(e.) A brilliant stroke worthy of the "incomparable Murphy."

Bull Fighting in Yakima

Spain and Mexico have their famed bull-fights, but grander and not so brutal contests are often witnessed on the Moxee company's cattle ranch between the long-horned Hereford and the polled Angus bulls. These thoroughbred cattle seem to have a natural antipathy for each other, and will fight for hours. One of these magnificent brutes will sometimes await, with head in the air and fire in the eye, the passing of a whole band of cattle to seek some well-matched foe of the other breed with which to give battle. When the foes have made their match they will back off for a distance of ten or fifteen feet and then make a terrible charge, coming together with fearful force. Occasionally the nimble and powerful polled Angus will get his head beneath the breast of his Hereford rival and throw him clear in the air. These fights will often last an hour, to be renewed after the antagonists have quenched their burning thirst at a neighboring spring, and continued until exhausted nature patches up temporary truce.—*Yakima Herald.*

SCRAPS FROM POETS.

Full Fledged and Alleged.

There are a good many men, preachers, actors, doctors, authors and newspaper writers, who find that the American public, like that of Athens in days of yore, is continually talking of the thing that is new; that the craving for novelty surpasses all other desires, and to those who have to furnish the public with new things that they may put bread in their mouths the insatiable desire becomes a horrible monster.

MUST BE NEW.

This is the cue: Something new!
That is what is wanted of you.
Black as night, or of morning hue,
Red, or yellow, or brown, or blue,
False as Koran, as Bible true.

All the same in the public's view
If it be new—yes, it will do!
If it be old, the day you'll rue,
Down you'll go into the stew,
There to stay for a day or two.

So if you'd sit in the primal pew,
And wear, as it were a mandarin's eue,
Mark till you reach the funeral yew
That this is the cue: Something new!
That is what is wanted of you!

NOTHING NEW.

Well, what shall it be—elegy or satire,
Song or attic salt? before I tune my lyre,
Something new, original or old;
Old stories are good, but often told.

Have you Sallust, Homer or the song of arms,
So old, so good and full of charms.

Arma virumque, glorious strains,
Thy magic power now thrills my veins.

Of Ulysses siren straits, Polyphemus ire,
These wondrous exploits our souls inspire,
Of Aeneas, and Anchises from the flames of Troy,

Why is this world so prone to destroy?

The regions inferno, Elysian fields,
Once at least Old Charon yields.
Of the gods assembled on Olympus Mount
At Jove's blast to render account.

All these acts come freely to mind;
In this classic lore real gems we find.
You want something original or new;
A truce you call to this old review.

Well, the dusted shelves of my brain
Has resulted in but little gain.
And now we have the worst of fears,
For nothing new or original appears.

No matter what we say or do,
There is, there can be nothing new.

Marie Antoinette's Slipper.

In an old French household in this city there is carefully cherished an heirloom. It is a slipper worn by Marie Antoinette in the last days before the French revolution. It was one of the few precious relics in the baggage of a court lady who fled with her husband, when the storm broke, to Louisiana. She left the tiny faded blue foot covering to her daughter, with the injunction that it should go down in the family, and always to the eldest daughter, if she never allowed herself to have corns.

It is a pretty slipper, and, kept in the jewel case of dainty French woman after French woman, it is perfectly preserved. For two generations the family have been New Yorkers, not at all well to do, but mindful of ancient traditions. Get the entree of the very dingy house in a very dingy side street, and a bright eyed, black-haired little woman—she gives music lessons—will seat you under a photograph of Gerome's picture, "Napoleon Questioning the Sphinx," and talk to you of art endlessly. Ask to see the family treasure and it will be brought out reverently.

It must be about a No. 2 in length, but it is very narrow and very high-heeled. The material is a brocaded blue, satin-lined, with soft white silk. The sole is of coarse-grained leather, and there are three satin straps over the instep, fastened with a paste buckle. The toe is rather pointed, and is embroidered with silver threads. The edges are bound with silver braid.

As to the condition restricting its inheritance it has always been regarded strictly, they say. The women of the house have taken wonderful care of their feet, that they might be worthy to inherit the slipper of the unhappy Queen. For a hundred years there has not been a pinching shoe worn in the family. There are two daughters growing up now to claim the relic, and both of them have feet as perfect in shape as infants, the family tradition having accustomed them to such frequent bathing and constant attention to their carefully shod pink toes.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

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ORDINANCE NO. 21.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE COUNTY

of Sacramento do ordain as follows:
Section 1. There is hereby granted to the Folsom Water Power Company, a corporation, the franchise, right and privilege to construct a boom, or booms, upon the American river, and the south fork thereof, in the county of Sacramento, at any point, or points, above the dam now being constructed by said corporation on said American river, in Granite township, in said county, and to operate and maintain the same for twenty (20) years, for the booming, floating and rafting of logs, timber and lumber; and with the right to charge, collect and receive the sum of one dollar and fifty cents (\$1.50) per thousand for each one thousand (1,000) feet, board measure, of such logs, timber and lumber as may be rafted or floated to said boom, or booms, or to the still waters in which the same shall be constructed.

Said corporation shall be responsible for all damage that may result to the county of Sacramento, or any of its property, on account of the construction or maintenance of said boom, or booms.

Dated March 7th, 1889.

Adopted March 7th, A. D. 1889, by the following

vote: Ayes—Ross, Greer, Bates, Black, Tebbets—unani-

mous vote of Board.

[SEAL.] F. F. TEBBETS, Chairman Board.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board

L. K. Hammer

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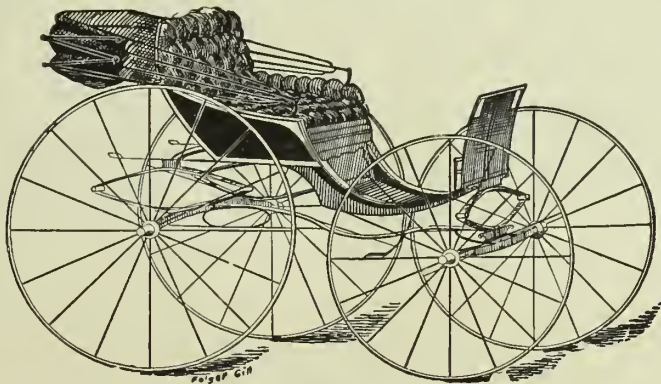
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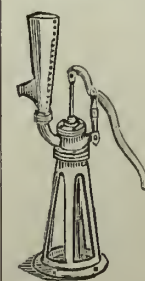
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THE COUNTIES OF CALIFORNIA.

When and How They Were Organized.

In that the recent legislature created the new county of Orange from a portion of Los Angeles—the bill having met with Executive approval, and therefore became a law; and in that there has been considerable agitation over the question of the division of Colusa county, and the erection of the new county of Glenn, we feel that it may be of interest, particularly to our younger readers, to briefly review the history of the establishment of the various counties in this State. The first legislature of California met at San Jose, December 15, 1849, and adjourned April 22, 1850. On February 18, 1850, a law was passed to divide the State into counties, and establishing the counties of Branciforte, Butte, Contra Costa, Colusa, Calaveras, El Dorado, Los Angeles, Monterey, Marin, Mendocino, Mariposa, Napa, San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, San Francisco, Santa Clara, Sonoma, Solano, Sacramento, Sutter, Shasta, San Joaquin, Tuolumne, Trinity, Yuba, and Yolo. On April 5, 1850, the name of Branciforte was changed to Santa Cruz. In the original committee report the name of Oro was recommended for what was subsequently called Tuolumne; Benicia for Solano; Fremont for Yolo; Reading for Shasta, and San Jose for Santa Clara. The report also proposed for county names Mount Diablo, Coloma and Brennan. On April 25, 1851, the second legislature created the counties of Placer, Nevada, and Klamath, and very generally shifted the boundaries of the other counties. The third legislature, on March 22, 1852, created the county of Siskiyou, on April 16th Sierra, and on April 20th Tulare. On March 25, 1853, the county of Alameda was created; on April 26, San Bernardino; and on May 12, Humboldt. The legislature of 1854, on March 18, created Plumas county, and on April 5 passed an act to establish Stanislaus county. On May 11, a law was enacted authorizing the electors of Calaveras county to vote, on June 14, for or against the division of that county, and the creation of the new county of Amador. At the election the proposition to divide carried. Merced county was established from a portion of Mariposa April 19, 1855. On April 9, 1856, a law was passed to organize the county of Tehama, and on the 19th Fresno county was created. On the same day San Mateo was formed from the southern portion of San Francisco county. Incidentally we will observe that in the same legislature a bill was introduced to divide the territory embraced in the State into three new States—Colorado, Shasta and California. On January 27, 1857, a bill was introduced to form the county of Buchanan from the northern portion of Klamath. It passed the House, but the Senate objected to the name as being a departure from the custom of christening our counties by names of peculiar local significance. Amendments were proposed to change the name to "Alta," "Altissimo" and "Rincon," and finally, on March 2, it was organized as Del Norte. April 24, 1861, a law was passed establishing Mono county from portions of Calaveras, Mariposa and Fresno; and on May 20 Lake county was organized. A law was passed March 16, 1864, creating the county of Alpine; another on April 1 creating Lassen; and a third on April 4 creating Coso county from portions of Tulare and Mono. The former was never organized. On March 22, 1866, the legislature created the county of Inyo from portions of Tulare and Mono; and on April 2 Kern county was created from portions of Tulare and Los Angeles. On March 4, 1870, a bill was introduced in the Senate by the late Governor Irwin to create the county of Summit, but it was defeated. On January 14, 1870, an act was proposed to establish San Benito county from a portion of Monterey. It passed the house, but was lost in the Senate. On February 24, 1870, a bill was introduced to create the county of Ventura from the southern portion of Santa Barbara. That bill also passed the Assembly, but was killed in the Senate. At the same session bills were also introduced to create the counties of Donner, Oristimba and Anaheim, but they were all defeated. In the session of 1871-2 another attempt was made to pass a bill to establish the county of San Benito from that portion of Monterey lying east of the Gabilan mountains, but on February 15, 1872, it was lost. Fourteen hundred citizens of Monterey county protested against the passage of the bill. Several futile efforts were made to revive the question. On March 22, 1872, a law was approved creating the county of Ventura out of the east portion of Santa Barbara. At the same session bills were lost to create Donner county from portions of Plumas, Sierra, Lassen, Nevada and Placer, with Truckee as the county seat, and Surprise county from portions of Lassen, Shasta and Siskiyou. A bill was also lost to disorganize Klamath county and annex its territory to Siskiyou and Humboldt. February 12, 1874, the county of San Benito was formed from the eastern portion of Monterey; on the 17th Modoc county was created from the eastern portion of Siskiyou; and on March 28 Klamath was annexed to Humboldt and Siskiyou.

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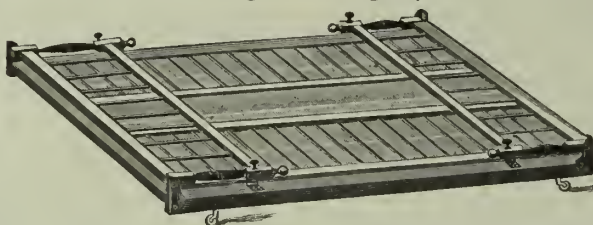
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

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It is always cowardly and despicable to whine, even at the most serious reverses. There are many of the newspapers of this country making personal assaults upon the Senators who refused to vote to confirm Murat Halstead as Minister to Germany. The right of a journalist to review and criticize men in public life is a right, but it must be a just criticism, without any personal animosity. Too often do we find the powerful and influential newspaper wielding that power from personal motives or disappointed ambition, and when even a worthy man, in all respects, aspires to a position of honor and trust, if he does not happen to accord with such newspaper upon some matter of public policy, or there is some personal bitterness between them, then comes an attack which speaks to thousands, while his voice only reaches the few. Such a contest results in the ruin and oblivion of the person who comes under the ban of such a newspaper. We have a case in point with Murat Halstead. Here is a man, who, with his ability and genius, has used the power of his paper to assault and blacken men at his mere whim.

It is popular in some localities to belittle and abuse public men upon the merest suspicion. In fact, the bare election or appointment of our fellow-citizen to a public trust is a signal for imputations of dishonesty and a general scheme of public theft. So general has this belief been inculcated among the masses that it has become almost proverbial that any man who accepts a public office is per force a thief. The newspapers alone are responsible for this state of affairs. The abuse of that great power in their vested has educated the unthinking public to this conclusion.

Now, Murat Halstead has for many years wielded his pen against men, sometimes justly; often at the mere caprice of his mind and to gain public recognition, no matter where his sharp lances penetrated, or how unjust might be his accusations, or how deeply and fatally he might wound a worthy citizen who was powerless to reply. His whole motive seems to have been to gain a notoriety that would result in the reading and advancement of his paper, no matter how many human wrecks might strew his pathway. We believe in the liberty of the public press, but not in the liberty to attack *ad libitum* any person who assumes the equal right to differ with us. Mr. Halstead has for years made the most violent assaults upon personal and private character, and in such a manner as to often result in the absolute ruin of innocent men. While he has hurled his lance against some who deserved his assault, the injury to the memory of good men has robbed his just assaults of their true merit. Generally some of his attacks have been directed against our Senator, Governor Stanford, who holds a place in the hearts of all Californians that all the newspapers in the world cannot affect. It was stated in the executive session of the Senate, that in the most critical time of our existence, during the unholy rebellion, and at a time when President Lincoln was doing all in the power of mortal man to bring that war to a close, this same Murat Halstead denounced Abraham Lincoln in the most indecent terms, and announced that it would be a good thing for the country if he was removed by any means; but that his removal would not be of benefit because a "bigger ass," Hannibal Hamlin, would

succeed him. Yet here is a man, and his friends, who whine because some of the United States Senators had memories of the past and manhood enough to resent the insults and abuses this same Murat Halstead had heaped upon them and the defenders of the nation in the past. The rejection of Murat Halstead is no insult to the President, but simply a just and proper act, wherein the assaulter of private character is given some of his own medicine.

Some of the most learned scientists are not votaries of the doctrine of total abstinence. Temperance is the true precept, but the fanatical idea of absolute denial of the use of stimulants is an error. Dr. W. S. Searle, in an article on "Idiosyncrasies of Alcohol," found in the *North American Review* for April, gives a learned disquisition upon the use of alcohol, from a scientific standpoint, which does not accord with the general popular belief that the use of such stimulants are productive of such fatal results to humanity. The remedy for whatever is evil in the excessive use of alcohol is not in the fanaticism of total abstinence, but in the temperate use of stimulants. Alcohol does not affect all persons alike. Neither does tea, coffee, tobacco, arsenic, nor other substances. When used moderately, any of these, including alcohol, it is extremely doubtful whether they are capable of producing any disease in the great majority of individuals. It is true that wine, beer and distilled spirits do produce some functional and organic diseases in many instances; yet there are thousands of instances where old fellows have steadily drank distilled liquors freely for fifty, sixty, seventy years, and finally died like others, of old age. Alcohol is least injurious to men of lymphatic temperament. Such men often need the stimulating effect of ardent spirits; to such they are a physical blessing, preventing disease. Men of intellect and charming moral qualities are more likely to become slaves to the inordinate use of intoxicants. In a great majority of cases the effect of alcohol in excess produces nausea, dullness and mental symptoms that are so disagreeable as to prevent such from ever becoming drunkards. One of the idiosyncrasies of alcohol, says the author, is that it anesthetizes the mind as well as the body. And as, one by one, environing restraints lose their influence, the true mental and moral characteristics of the man appear. The lecherous becomes unchaste; the generous, prodigal; the brave, reckless; the cunning, treacherous; the sentimental, maudlin. But when intoxication becomes fully developed, there is little except the animal life; not enough, often, to make a decent dog. When the drunkard is also a dipsomaniac—that is, when his brain is really diseased—then intoxication renders him a madman; indeed, furious, destructive, murderous.

Dr. Searle contends that alcohol is not bad for all purposes, and is a necessity in many cases. Children inheriting phthisis are assisted by alcohol and enabled to pass the critical period when the disease is wont to develop, and thus avoid it altogether. Men in mercantile life, who pursue their business with unremitting attention, might escape early collapse if they would renounce their total abstinence principles and partake of wine with their meals. They would eat less, digest better, carry fewer worries to their beds, and be better able to endure a life which moves at a faster rate and higher pressure. Many would be saved from premature graves, or the worse fate of insanity.

Intelligent man should either settle this matter for

himself or act upon the advice of some broad minded and experienced physician. The reasons given by the learned doctor presupposes the use of a pure article of distilled spirits; not those villainous compounds that are now given out to the unfortunate individual who thinks he needs stimulants. The vast amount of drunkenness that we have in our large cities, and indeed in all places, is attributable more to the drugged and poisonous compounds that are sold under the names of whisky, brandy, rum and gin. When these old fellows of the earlier period used to have their pure liquors, and drank as much as they wanted, without any restriction, there was not much complaint of intoxication or its results—crime. Distilled liquors, like all other stimulants, when used in moderation are not harmful. It is only the abuse that creates the direful results to humanity.

Some one, certainly not of the *Record-Union* staff, and who evidently wishes to be considered pedantic, has attempted a criticism upon our school reader review of last Sunday. A criticism, to be such, must deal with the subject matter under consideration, and not the manner in which the review is expressed. The self-constituted teacher of grammatical construction ignores the subject of discussion and picks out some alleged faulty sentences. There is not a brilliant writer of the past century that adheres to the dogmatic ideas of strict grammatical construction. Charles Dickens was noted for his disregard of these rules. Shakespeare defied the strict rules of grammatical construction. The soliloquy of "Hamlet," which has always been extolled in terms of admiration, might, from the same character of review utilized by our contemporary, be said to be a mass of absurdities and mixed metaphors. The same rules that are invoked against us would apply to that famous soliloquy. Metaphor and flourishes of rhetoric have a very wide range with all writers, and the application of rules does not apply. The expression of ideas in that form which catches the public eye and ear is the one that addresses itself to the true literary world. There is scarcely an article written, but, if taken up and placed under the crucial tests laid down in our modern grammars, would come under the pedantic ban. Why, this effusion of our contemporary is a fitting illustration of this statement, both from literary and grammatical standpoints. Taking a sentence from this fearfully and wonderfully constructed criticism, we defy any person, literary or otherwise, to comprehend what is meant. Here it is:

But if we plead guilty to hypercriticism of error that may be chargeable in justice to the proof-reader, the scapegoat of many a literary sinner, it cannot be charged that it is capacious to suggest, in response to the editorial inquiry in the next sentence, "What will we say?" that no one could have answered the conundrum, except the literary Cheap-John who propounded it, since he (possibly) knew. Had the question been "What shall we say," the world with propriety might have replied that "silence is golden." It is not proposed to "cite attention" to all the china-smashing by our contemporary's apprentice, but it is pardonable to call attention to the grammatical fact that "queries" do not, except perhaps in the THEMIS office, "follows."

Our neighbors should look well to themselves ere they find fault with others. "A man must serve a time to every trade save censure; critics are ready made." The object of our review of the state series of school books was not to find fault with their literary merit, but to disclose the impractical and absurd questions that are propounded to children of tender age. Thus it will appear that our contemporary's criticism was indeed hypercritical in the extreme. Certain it is that our review was the truth, and written in such a manner as to reach the intelligence of our community.

SHAKESPEARE-BACON.

Recent Skeptical Literature—Donnelly's Cipher a Failure—Shakespeare is Shakespeare for all Time.

[Written for THEMIS by B. Collins, of Chico, Cal.]

PART IV.

The author of the "cipher" says Bacon was a poet. Sir Philip Sydney, a contemporary and eulogist of Bacon, does not call him a poet, though he does say he "warbled in prose." There is not anything to show that he was. The few pieces of poetry which are said to have been composed by him are the emanations of a boeotian muse. They indeed stand as proof that Bacon was neither born nor made a poet. Does he in his "Essays," or in any of his acknowledged works, substantiate the assertion from what is found therein. Can there be produced from them, voluminous as they are, anything even remotely approaching the following in poetic imagery:

" * * * She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' th' bud,
Feed on her damask cheek; she pined in thought,
And sat like Patience on a monument,
Smiling at Grief."—*Twelfth Night*.

In vain may we search Bacon and the ancients for so complete and beautiful an expression of the passions. This is an image cut by a master-hand in Parian marble. In further support of his theory, Mr. Donnelly offers the following:

Again, it is plain that the writer of the play had been in Scotland. His description and his knowledge of local names and their pronunciation show this. There is no record that Shakespeare was ever in Scotland, but it is almost certain that Bacon was there to visit King James."

"Almost" is good. There is no record that Bacon was ever there. Shakespeare could have learned much of Scotland from "Her Majesty's players," sent by Elizabeth to Scotland, and with whom he was connected. Of course, London, like any great city, would have many Scotch residents or visitors, men of intelligence, from whom "local names" could have been obtained, with their correct pronunciation, and from whom many historical and traditional facts could be derived. Facts concerning a country can be secured without traveling in it. Raphael Hollinshed, many years before Shakespeare began to write his plays, had made a translation of Hector Boece's history of Scotland. From this work it is known that Shakespeare took the plot and plan of *Macbeth*. He also says that—

"It is plain that the author of the plays must have visited Italy, which Bacon did, but not Shakespeare."

Many of the editors of Shakespeare's works are disposed to think that he did, and it is this absence that the poet Spenser is thought to refer to in one of his poems. The fact is not material at any rate. It is known that Bacon was in France. I have yet been unable to find when he was in Italy. It was not necessary to have been in Italy to describe the country, the habits and customs of the people. The habits and customs of the old Romans have been faultlessly depicted in the plays, and these, of course, were obtained from history. From the novels, histories and metrical romances of Italy, all the facts about Italy contained in the plays could have been procured. Translations of these into English were numerous, and formed no inconsiderable part of Shakespeare's "little library." D'Israeli says "there was a vast multitude of them." Preceding the time of Shakespeare English authors were numerous, and there was "a great supply of books." Among them were works of fiction, histories and philosophical writings, translated from the French and Italian. In "chapter ii," we are told that Shakespeare was a very naughty, bad man in many respects. He is there charged with being a "fornicator." Sir William Davenant, who was named after him, is said to have been his illegitimate son. Sir William became eminent in letters, and was a warm eulogist of Shakespeare. If the statement be true it can only effect Shakespeare's moral character, and tends no more to prove that Bacon wrote "Shakespeare," than would the fact that Benjamin Franklin had an illegitimate son called William, tend to prove that his works were written by Samuel Adams. The same chapter says he was a "usurer." Admit him to have been such, are we to accept this as evidence that he could not have written the dramas? Mr. Donnelly seems to have searched Bacon's works thoroughly, but upon this subject he fails to quote from them what he said about it. When the divines of his day were preaching against the "detestable sin of usury," he declared that "the suppression of usury is only fit for an Utopian government." He also says that Shakespeare was an "oppressor of the poor." This assertion is proofless. There is evidence that he contributed to the wants of the poor, and he remembered them in his will. He also says that he was "a liar, a forger of pedigrees, in order to obtain a coat-of-arms to which he had no right." The Herald's College did grant and confirm to him a coat-of-arms by reason of the deserts and rewards of his ancestors. No amount of lying could have obtained the distinction. Moreover, it would require all the magnifying power of Lick's telescope to discover the pertinency of this statement to the subject. While Shakespeare may have at times deviated from an exact moral perpendicu-

lar, he was not guilty of those gross irregularities, moral obliquities and crimes which cling to and so taint Bacon's reputation that he has been styled the "meanest of mankind."

Mr. Donnelly also complains of Shakespeare's style of writing, and compares it with that of Ben Jonson and Inigo Jones, and it is hinted that he could not write at all. Shakespeare may not have written as legibly as others, but in volume one of the "Cyclopedia of English Literature," edited by Robert Chambers, 1847, will be found a specimen of the manner in which he wrote his name. It is not "clumsily written," but is in a neat, plain, distinct and unhurried style; nearly if not so good as that of Jonson and Jones, and equally as good as that of Bacon found in the same volume. Writing poorly or writing well has nothing to do with proving the "theory." Napoleon wrote a miserable scrawl, but he was a great captain; and Horace Greeley wrote an almost indecipherable hand, but he was a great editor and author. All of Shakespeare's extant signatures show that he wrote a good hand, and of this fact we have some proof from the ridicule which in Hamlet (act 5, scene 2) he throws upon those who affected to write ill.

"I once did hold it as our statists do,
A baseness to write fair."

The author of the "cipher" also alludes to the orthography of Shakespeare's name, and says that it is a thing important to note that there is a difference between Shakespeare and Shakspeare. There was at that period no settled orthography, and names were indifferently spelt. The register of the Guild of St. Anne, of Knoble, from 1407 to 1535, shows repetitions of the name during the reigns of Henry VI, Edward IV, Richard III, Henry VII and Henry VIII, Mary Shakspeare's near residents at that early date in Warwickshire and adjoining counties. In the register are found the names of Thomas Shakspeare, Thomas Shacsper, John Shakspeare, Richard Shaksper and William Shakspeare. In an action at law against Shakespeare's father, in 1555, the name is spelt John Shakspeare. The name is also spelt Shaksper, Shaxpere, while Shakespeare's name in the marriage license, issued to him and Anna Hathaway, is spelt Shagspere. In the body of Shakespeare's will the name is spelt Shakspeare, while it is endorsed Shakspeare. Names at that time were spelt principally by sound or by ear, as they are often to day. Mr. D'Israeli in his "Curiosities of Literature," in an article on the "orthography of names," says, among many curious facts cited:

"As late as in 1660, a Dr Groone was at such a loss to have his name pronounced rightly that he tried six different ways of writing it, as appears by printed books. * * * But in his will at the Commons he signs W. Croone. * * * Oldy's * * * has traced his family name through a great variety of changes, and sometimes found it at such a variance that the person indicated would not appear to have belonged to the family. * * * The family name of the Knevetts was written in six or seven different ways. * * * And the name of Villers was spelt fourteen different ways in the deeds of that family. We all remember the day when a violent literary controversy was opened, nor is it yet closed, respecting the spelling of our poet's name. One great editor persisted in his triumphant discovery by printing Shaksper, while another would only partially yield Shakspeare; but all parties seemed willing to drop the usual and natural derivation of his name, in which we are surely warranted, from a passage from a contemporary writer, who alludes by the name to a conceit of his own of the martial spirit of the poet. * * * That persons themselves did not attend to the accurate writing of their own names, which they changed sometimes capriciously, and sometimes with anxious nicety. * * * Mr. Colman says the poet's name is pronounced in his own country with the first a short, * * * which proves that the orthoepy rather than the orthography of a person's name was most attended to. Another remarkable instance of this sort is the name of Sir Walter Rawley, which I am myself uncertain how to write. Rawley's name was spelt by himself and by his contemporaries in all sorts of ways. We find it Raleigh, Raleigh, Rawleigh, Rawley and Rawly. * * * Thus our ancient personal names were written down by the ear." And it might be added that this has been the chief agency in the modification of names.

Mr. Donnelly, not satisfied with a personal attack against Shakespeare's reputation as a man, charges him with being a "papist." The charge is groundless. The author of the plays he claims was of the Protestant faith, or a free thinker. Shakespeare certainly was not a graceless zealot, and neither mode of faith seemed to disturb him. This is the authority cited:

"On the authority of a vicar of Stratford, 57/79 years after his death, the latter (Shakespeare) died a papist."

This is the only evidence; the report of a vicar. Shakespeare most likely was not an adherent of any church. The children of John Shakespeare, father of the poet, were all born between 1558 and 1580, and were baptized at the "ordinary and established place of worship in the parish." The records show this, and as an evidential fact must outweigh the report of some

vicar. No writer of ordinary prudence and shrewdness expecting his plays to receive the sanction and favor of the Queen—of the Government—would insert anything antagonistic to the creed that was in the ascendant. "Henry VIII," as has heretofore been shown, was written about thirteen years after Bacon was "forty," or after his "struggling period," when he quit writing for the stage. In act v, scene 4, of the play, in the prophecy of Cranmer, is an expression made at the christening of Queen Elizabeth, which shows that the writer was not opposed to the Reformation completed during the reign of the Queen.

"In her days * * * * *
God shall be truly known."

Chapter III of the "cipher" says:

Shakspears was a poacher, a drunkard, an undutiful son and a negligent father.

In common with others, Shakespeare may have indulged on special occasions in drinking. I have yet to see it stated by any one except the "great cipher" that he was a "drunkard." Nor is the statement made in this connection true, that "he appears to have died as he lived, his death being the result of a three days' drunken bout with Drayton and Jonson." The assertion cannot be authenticated. Three months before his death he prepared his will, which may be taken as a circumstantial fact that he was admonished of an approaching, if not of a speedy dissolution. Jonson and Drayton did visit Shakespeare, but is it not strange that two such illustrious writers would journey from London to Stratford to get drunk with a man who could scarcely write his name; who had neither wit nor honor; who was a poor, third-rate player—a nobody? Was that their sole object in visiting Stratford? Who believes it was? Drayton was a Warwickshire man, and had distinguished himself in every species of poetry. Ben Jonson had won immortality as a dramatist, and they, full of honor and fixed in fame, desirous of the company of him whom they had learned to love and revere, to enjoy his wit and conversation, paid him a visit at his home at Stratford; the home of his youth; the place of his birth, where he had retired to enjoy these comforts and pleasures, the independence and tranquillity his genius and industry had secured. Instead of being an "undutiful son," "he was a good one; his parents shared his prosperity; he helped them with his purse; he redeemed his mother's mortgaged property in 'Green Arden,' and, purchasing a large and pleasant dwelling in his native place, brought his parents home to dwell there." His family was well provided for. When his means enabled him he purchased "New Place," adjoining which was a large tract of land, and where his family resided. His oldest and favorite daughter, Susanna, married an eminent physician of Stratford, and it is a well known fact that she inherited a large share of her father's wit. Judith may not have been so well informed; why not is not known. He made ample provisions for all in his will. Mr. Donnelly says that Shakespeare only willed his wife his "second best bed." This is true; but the second best bed, it has been suggested, he and his wife jointly occupied, and for this reason would be more acceptable to her. Mr. Donnelly would have it understood that this was all she received of her husband's estate, and by stating but a part of the truth attempts to leave a stigma upon the reputation of Shakespeare. "The great bulk of Shakespeare's property," says Mr. Knight, in his Pictorial Shakespeare, "being freehold, the widow, by the ordinary operation of the law of England, would be entitled to what is legally known by the term dower."

But Shakespeare was a "poacher." Some writers do not give much credence to the story. It is probably true that he committed some offense at Charlecote, in connection with some other young men, which gave umbrage to Sir Thomas Lucy. Likely in fun and frolic they did take a deer. Game poaching was then common, though against the law, but was not thought any more serious than we would now consider the raiding by a band of school boys of an orchard or a melon patch. But this circumstance, which is paraded by the "great cipher" to smirch the reputation of Shakespeare, happens to be one of the internal evidences of his authorship of the plays. For his participation in this affair the "Justice" is said to have pursued him with much anger; not so much, indeed, for poaching a "pretty, pleasing pricket," as for nailing up at the park gate of Charlecote a satirical effusion against him. This is a stanza of it:

"A parliament member, a justice of peace,
At home a poor scarecrowe, at London an asse,
If lowsie is Lucy, as some volke miscale it,
Then Lucy is lowsie, whatever befall it:
He thinks himself great,
Yet an asse in his state
We allow by his ears with asses to mate.
If Lucy is lowsie, as some volke miscale it,
Sing lowsie Lucy, whatever befall it."

This flagitious rhyme against so powerful a personage, a country squire and member of parliament, with attendant reasons hurried his retirement from Stratford. Aubrey, who wrote soon after Shakespeare's death, says in addition to this that he was inclined naturally to poetry and acting, and was anxious to go to London. Now, if we turn to the "Merry Wives of Windsor,"

(act 1, sc. 1) there we shall find the same thrust made at Sir Thomas Lucy as was made in the ballad. There mention is made of deer stealing by Falstaff; of the "dozen white luses" by Slender, and of the "dozen white lowses" by Sir Hugh Evans. Sir Thomas Lucy is characterized as "Justice Swallow," and he is given nearly the same coat of arms as the Lucys possessed. Shakespeare also, in his inimitable sketch in the second part of Henry IV, characterizes him as a country "justice," under the name of "Shallow," while other allusions are made, though indirect, yet broad enough to indicate who is meant.

These allusions are so apparent that there is no mistaking the fact that Shakespeare inserted them for the purpose of ridiculing the "justice" who had spitefully pursued him, principally on account of the pasquinade. The question naturally arises, did Bacon have any difficulty with Sir Thomas Lucy (at or near Stratford) that would lead him to thus hold Sir Thomas up to public derision?

It is urged that Shakespeare was uneducated; was not a scholar like Ben Jonson and Bacon, and therefore could not have written the plays. Without stopping here to show that he had fair educational advantages it is only necessary to assert one or two instances, though they are numerous where individuals have achieved enduring fame who had but limited school facilities. Benjamin Franklin became an author, statesman, philosopher and diplomat, though in fact in his youth he scarcely received any tuition from schools. Horace Greeley had but few better advantages, and yet he has left for all time his name upon the historic pages of his country. It often takes a great deal of "education" or artificial accomplishments to "form the common mind." Colonel Ingersoll's late eulogy upon Abraham Lincoln contains some very pointed facts upon this subject. He says:

"Lincoln never finished his education. * * * You have no idea how many men are spoiled by what is called education. For the most part colleges are where pebbles are polished and diamonds are dimmed."

Pope "lisped in numbers" before he was a dozen years old; and Chatterton, the "wonderful boy," earned imperishable fame before he was eighteen. Genius is often early developed and will assert itself independent of schools or precedents. These are facts as hoary as the ages of time. Shakespeare was given by nature what colleges and schools do not possess—genius. All the training of all the schools have never produced four such illustrious characters as Shakespeare, Franklin, Greeley and Lincoln. They all excelled in an eminent degree in the use of the English language. As writers, orators, and publishers they are famous—whence their diplomas!

[Continued next week.]

An Early Execution.

We had an interesting conversation a few days ago with two early residents on the Cosumnes river, in reference to the mob execution of William Lomax, which occurred there May 14, 1855. He was hanged for the murder of Frederick Bohle, who was killed on the 7th of that month. It seems that Bohle was a stock raiser and occupied a cabin about a mile above the old Daylor ranch. Some parties, who desired to buy cattle, sought Bohle and found him dead. He had been cut with a knife and chopped with an axe, and the indications were that he had made a desperate struggle for life. They gave the alarm at Grimshaw's house. W. R. Grimshaw and Oliver Sanders went out and secured the body. Lomax had been seen about the premises and suspicion fastened upon him. He was arrested in the city of Sacramento and taken to the scene of the murder. A popular court was organized in front of the old Daylor house, and Lomax put upon trial. He asked for time to produce a man named Van Trees, with whom he said he had passed the night before the murder, at a ranch on the American river. Time was granted, but the people of Michigan Bar and Cook's Bar took the accused, fearing that he might escape. They promised to bring him back when Van Trees would be produced. They fulfilled their promise. On the resumption of the trial Van Trees stated that Lomax had been with him at his place, but that when he left he had stolen a mule. Lomax was then convicted and hanged on a tree in front of Grimshaw's place. This tree was cut down about three or four years ago. This was one of the earliest mob executions in the county outside of Sacramento city.

Book Chat.

The public is itself a helper to the news reporter. There exists a disposition on the part of newspaper men to be skeptical of all that is told them, to such an extent that they assume a character of absolute rudeness in their search for news. Facts are what the reputable paper wants, and the agents of these papers in their search often seem to transgress the laws of privacy and propriety. As a rule the gentlemanly reporter, upon making his business known, with a respectful request for information, among our American people, will be accorded any reasonable request. It is only the scavenger of the alleged press that abuses the generous prerogative. The following from the *Mail and Express* shows to what unusual lengths reporters often go:

"A few days ago it was announced in a dozen city papers that a lady living in Brooklyn had an heiress, or some other

interesting creature, confined in her house. Lots of people had—allegedly—heard the screams of the captive, and with various bits of coloring and presumptive proof the story was made quite alarming. Within six hours after the publication of the story a dozen reporters had descended on the house. The lady whose house was thus assailed and her daughter received the reporters. They were evidently people of refinement, and their indignant denials of the story would have convinced any one but a newspaper man. But at least half of the reporters who called were sufficiently exacting to want absolute proof, and accordingly explained that if they might be allowed to go over the house they could deny the story of their own knowledge. So through the house they were shown, the young lady acting as guide. No two of them were at the house at the same time, and hence the young lady had to go the rounds of the rooms six or seven times. Each reporter looked into every room, opened every closet, examined the walls for signs of staples to which the alleged heiress might have been tied, and gravely stumbled around the cellar. After this search each one assured the young lady of his complete conviction of the falsity of the published story. Some people would have resented the very request of the reporters to look over the house as an insult. The ladies in question were gifted with better sense, and smilingly accepted the newspaper men's apologies for the seeming intrusion into which their duty to their respective papers forced them."

In England, if we are to judge by report, men of the upper classes would resent as impertinence the invasion of their private houses by reporters. The lower classes being suspicious of all such approaches, would refuse to answer any questions or give any information.

A newspaper correspondent from Siam declares that all the women in that country wear short hair, and the babies smoke cigarettes. The converse of the proposition would seem to be more in accord with the former history of Siam. Newspaper men are, however, inventive geniuses.

Gabriel Harrison, a veteran actor, will soon publish a work to be entitled *Edwin Forrest, the Actor and the Man*. The edition will be limited. There will be illustrations of Forrest in some of his greatest characters, also Edmund Kean, Quin and Barry.

Mary Fiske, who recently departed this life, wrote many valuable articles. They are to be compiled in book form, by the New York *Dramatic Mirror*. The work will be entitled "The Giddy Gusher Papers."

Henry W. Grady, the noted Southern orator and writer is now engaged in writing a book on the South. Mr. Grady is a bright man and keen observer of passing events.

Madame Mutsu, wife of the Japanese minister at Washington, is translating a Japanese novel into English. Her translation will be the first of the kind ever made.

There is a new book called *A Bottle of Champagne*. It ought to sparkle, and doubtless will be opened often.

Professional Chat.

Among the very early events in the territorial days of California is an amusing episode in the life of General George Stoneman, late Governor of this State. This particular reminiscence might be entitled "How Bill Siddons Saved Stoneman's Life." Lieutenant Stoneman in 1848 was in command of a detachment which was temporarily stationed at Mare Island, then only a small station for supplies for the Pacific squadron. Bill Siddons was one of the command. During their stay at these quarters, supplies, particularly anything like spirits, ran pretty low. A vessel, however, soon arrived, and among other commissary supplies were a few cases of gin. Even this was a welcome to the soldiers, who had long been without any stimulants, other than the bracing ocean air. The boys, for boys they nearly all were, not even excepting Lieutenant Stoneman, made a raid on the commissary and purchased a goodly supply of gin at \$4 per bottle. Now, it was a fact that there was a large number of wild hogs on the island and in the vicinity, so, after imbibing freely of the juniper juice, nearly all of the company started out for a frolic hunting wild hogs. A big camp fire was built, and Lieutenant Stoneman and Bill Siddons remained in camp, not neglectful of the bottle of gin, however. They drank enough to make them both boozy, when Lieutenant Stoneman started to walk toward the camp fire, and being very full, fell forward into the fire. Siddons, though loaded himself, saw the danger, made a rush for Stoneman, and raised him up and out of danger, when they both tumbled backward and slept in that position until daylight. That's how Siddons saved for the nation a great general, and for California a Governor.

Courts in early days were very crude in their manner of adjudicating the rights of litigants. Justices' courts are proverbial at all times for their quaint way of administering the laws. It is before one of these august tribunals that we recall a case that occurred at Mormon Island in this county in 1851, in which A. P. Catlin perpetrated a great trick upon S. W. Sanderson, then a young attorney of Coloma, El Dorado county. It seemed that Sanderson's clients were working an old river bed, and constructing a dam for that purpose. Catlin desired to stop this work, and conceived the idea of hoodwinking the old justice of the peace to grant an injunction to stop the work. Acting upon the thought he gravely proceeded to secure the injunction, and had it served and enforced. Sanderson was sent for, and came before the justice with his books and tried to convince him that he had no jurisdiction of such cases, and appealed to Catlin not to impose upon the court. Catlin looked wise and approvingly of the court's procedure, which made the old justice obdurate and he stuck to his injunction. Sanderson left for the county seat in a towering rage to secure the proper relief, but before he could secure the same the object Catlin had in view had been accomplished by the justice's injunction.

Eminent statesmen and crowned heads are often ardent chess players. It is said that the present Pope of Rome is an enthusiastic as well as excellent chess player. Long before he was elevated to the highest station in the religious world, he and a priest named Father Giella were adversaries over the game of chess. The latter being a hot-tempered man, sometimes became angered and excited on the games and their results. The Pope took these fits of anger good naturedly, and would quietly admonish the hasty priest upon the virtues of resignation. It was easy for the Pope to be liberal with his good advice, because he was the winner of the games. The acts and sayings of the Pope when he was the defeated are not given. It is always easy for the successful man to be magnanimous and generous—particularly in advice.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Little Lord Fauntleroy company will extend its engagement so as to give Sacramento four performances, two matinees and two evenings.

Manager Hall has entered into contracts with E. H. Southern for the presentation of *Lord Chumley* and *The Highest Bidder*, in this city.

Edward Harrigan, when not engaged upon his plays, takes pleasure in hunting through second-hand clothing stores, or driving bargains with Irish or Italian laborers for their remarkable garments that are used in his stage representations.

A new scheme has been introduced in the East to obtain from foolish young people their coin. This is for professional athletes to teach young ladies how to walk. It is a prerequisite for the stage-struck maidens.

Antiope is the name of a new ballet spectacle to be presented in New York during the coming summer. Most of the new plays nowadays have to "ante up" before they are presented. In sporting parlance you have to "ante up" before you play.

It is said that Mrs. Brown-Potter has been amusing Harlem with *Camille*. The audience laughs at the earlier scenes. Is not this a singular review of that tragedy? Perhaps it is that peculiar climax of the tragic scenes becoming comedy. There is only a step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

Another society woman will go upon the stage. Virginia Knox, a Pittsburg girl, who married an Italian count, is now obliged to earn her living, so she adopts the stage. The play she proposes to utilize is one that will illustrate the folly and affliction of an American girl who sells herself for a title.

There will be plenty of amusement here during the month. The following attractions are booked: Grismer-Davies Company, April 15th and 16th; Nelson's Variety Company, April 19th and 20th; Little Tycoon Opera Company, April 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th; *Little Lord Fauntleroy*, April 29th, 30th and 31st; *Bunch of Keys*, May 2d and 3d.

A realistic play, founded upon actual experience, written by a man by the name of Hal Reed in Minnesota, and who served a term in the State Prison of that State, is soon to be presented to the public. The title is *The Ex-Convict*, and was written while the author was behind the bars. He claims he was innocent, and this play is the story of an innocent man being the victim of circumstances. It is said that Maud Granger will create and assume the leading lady's part.

It is not just to Madame Jananschek or fair to the public to commend her longer as an artist. She has advanced past the mile post of her success and is now fast declining in her dramatic powers. She still possesses the requisite knowledge, but has lost the power of execution to such an extent that a comparison with her former greatness would be most damaging to her. Let Madame Janauschek retire on her former well-deserved laurels. For the company which pretended to give support, it is charitable to not mention them.

Phoebe Davies and Jos. R. Grismer, with their excellent company, will occupy the Metropolitan Theater on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week. Monday and Tuesday the play *Forgiven*, will be presented; Wednesday, *Fairfax*, and Thursday *The World Against Her*. Jos. Grismer is a fine actor and a general favorite. Of little Phoebe Davies too much cannot be said. She is one of the brightest artists on the American stage. Versatile to a degree that is well known upon the modern stage. The support includes some sterling stock actors.

From the Omaha *Bee* we glean the following reminiscence of Col. Wm. E. Sinn, theatrical manager for a quarter of a century. Said he: "Lawrence Barrett was my leading man one season in Washington at a salary of \$150 a week. Since then I have paid him as his portion of one week's business, the neat little sum of \$4,700." Col. Sinn claims to have been the first to bring out Genevieve Ward in *Forget Me Not*. Also put Alice Harrison, Billy Emerson and Frank Cushman on the stage. Emerson and Cushman were errand boys in his Chestnut-street Theater, Philadelphia, at \$4 a week. Then their pay was raised to \$8 per week. "Subsequently I have handed over to Billy Emerson, as his earnings in my house for six days, as much as \$3,000.

Nym Crinkle gives this definition of an actor:

An actor is a person who puts imaginary deeds, imaginary character, and imaginary sentiments and emotions into words and acts in his own person.

Every human being can be and is to some extent and at some time an actor.

An artist is a person who puts these things into words and actions conformably to a law of beauty.

No human being can do this without thought, culture, development.

In proportion as thought and culture are applied to acting the actor becomes an artist.

Acting may be the spontaneous exercise of faculties in a child.

Art is the conscious endeavor of the intellect to realize an ideal.

An entertaining account of Dion Boucicault's first venture as a dramatist, written by himself, appears in the *North American Review* for April. The young fellow, then 18 years of age, was struggling for existence, and wrote under an assumed name a little farce, *A Lover by Proxy*, and sent it to Charles Mathews the great comedian. Mathews supposed it was written by a person to his order, and through this error he met young Boucicault, was favorably impressed with him, but held out little inducement for his ultimate success. Mathews suggested that if there could be a five-act comedy with a character suited to him, similar to that named in the little farce, it would be just what the stage needed. Boucicault departed, and about a month later called on Mr. Mathews again, at the same time depositing a roll of manuscript. The old comedian was greatly astonished at this, but took the manuscript, read it, submitted it to others, and finally presented it upon the Covent Garden stage. This was the introduction to *London Assurance*, which marked a great success, and assured the future reputation of the author as a dramatist. The original title given by the author was *Out of Town*. Madame Vestris, Mathews' wife, changed the title, also the *dramatis personae*, so as to substitute Sir Harcourt Courtly in place of Sir William Dazzle. This was forty years ago, and Boucicault is still writing for the press and dramas.

State Text-Books.

Since the establishment of this paper it has taken a decided stand on the subject of the policy of the state printing and publishing school books for its children, and as to the unsatisfactory manner in which the books have been compiled. We have made these points:

That the system of the state printing school text-books is one of the best things that has ever been inaugurated.

That the private school book publishers have in the past expended money, through their agents, to corrupt members of the legislature, and of school boards.

We have stated that the appropriations for the compilation of these books have been munificent; and have charged that the people have not obtained value received from the gentlemen who have drawn this money and attempted to compile the text-books. We have called attention to glaring and unpardonable blunders in the history—where the names of Edwin M. Stanton, Wm. M. Evarts and James W. Marshall have been incorrectly given—to errors which do not creep into the ephemeral literature of the day.

We have charged that the grammar seems to be a deeply studied effort to confuse the pupil. We now state that in the public schools in this city it has been found that the state grammar is an impracticable text-book for younger pupils, and that a preparatory grammar, issued by private parties is in use.

We have casually criticised the third reader; of the absurdity of its compilation we have not yet touched.

We have intimated that an official investigation should be instituted of the matter of the compilation of these important books, and have suggested that Governor Waterman take steps to look into the matter. The people have a right to know who the men are who are making these compilations; what their former business connections have been; and whether they are sufficiently educated to do the work assigned to them.

In Sacramento city we have a magnificent corps of educators. From them could be selected compilers who would prepare for the state, at a comparatively insignificant expense, books that would be valuable, and from which the children could be educated.

That some of the men who have engaged in this work of compilation have allowed errors that seem to be inexcusable is apparent; that the people of California should have light shed on this matter is but simple justice.

No one desires that there should be a return to the old regime. The people will rebel against any official imposition in so important a matter as the furnishing of the books for the education of the young.

No intelligent person can misunderstand the position of this paper. It is not antagonistic to the system of state text-books. We, however, are justly and fairly criticising the manner of compilation alone.

Invalid Legislation.

It is now claimed by some of the most learned and able lawyers in the State that many of the enactments of the recent legislature are void, because not passed in accordance with the provisions of the constitution. This question was raised on the validity of the act to provide a permanent site for the California home for the care and training of feeble-minded children. It is urged that an amendment to the title of any bill which changes the subject matter or which embodies a different purpose from that contained in the original title, necessitates a re-reading of the bill three times in each house, the same as an original bill. The act mentioned having been thus amended and not so read as required by the constitution, renders the passage under these circumstances nugatory. It is also claimed that the legislature has no power to delegate its power by creating roving commissions, to select sites for public buildings or otherwise, and at the same time in the same act declaring that the place or places so to be selected shall be adopted as the site or sites.

Concert.

The Mendelssohn Quintet Club, in conjunction with the McNeill Club, gave a splendid concert on Friday evening to a delighted audience. Our little song bird, Mrs. John McNeill, was in excellent voice, and fairly charmed her hearers. The numbers of the Quintet Club were superbly rendered. The McNeill Club gave fine support.

History of Folsom.

The Folsom *Telegraph* of the 6th inst. gives some data in relation to the history of the place of its publication. The statement contains some inaccuracies, to which we call attention, simply that history should be published as correctly as possible. The first settlement of that locality was at Negro Bar, which was between the present site of Folsom and the American river. In 1849 some negroes began to mine there, and from that circumstance the bar took its name. Their success at mining caused a flocking of miners from all quarters, and in 1851 there were over 700 people there. Large quantities of gold have been taken out of the Bar. Ex-Supervisor James S. Meredith opened the first hotel and store, both in the same building, at the Bar, in April, 1850. William A. Davidson opened the second store, but shortly afterward sold out to A. A. Durfee and brother. A few months later Rowley & Richardson opened the third store, and these were the principal business houses until Folsom was located.

Folsom was laid out by Theodore D. Judah, R. Chenery and Samuel C. Bruce, for Captain Joseph L. Folsom, in 1855. Town lots were sold January 17, 1856, at public auction in Sacramento, by Colonel J. B. Starr, auctioneer. All of the lots were disposed of at that sale, and the town grew rapidly. On February 22, 1856, the Sacramento Valley Railroad, the pioneer road of this State, was completed to Folsom and opened, and free excursion trains were run there from Sacramento. At the opening of the road there were about 1,000 people present at Folsom, including Governor J. Neely Johnson, Supreme Justices Murray and Terry, Henry S. Foote (ex-Governor of Mississippi), and many other prominent men. The guests were wine and dined, and speeches were made by State Senator Wilson Flint, Colonel J. C. Zabriske, Governors Foote and Johnson, Captain (now General) William T. Sherman, and C. K. Garrison, president of the railroad company. A great ball was given in the evening, in a building erected expressly for that purpose, of dimensions 30 by nearly 100 feet long. The floor managers were Judge A. C. Monson, H. P. Wakelee, Feris Forman and George T. Bromley. The Sacramento guests started home on a special train at 5 o'clock in the morning.

In 1857 a road was projected to run from Folsom to Marysville, by a company called the California Central, and of which Colonel Charles L. Wilson, now of Nord, was the owner. In 1861 trains ran from Folsom to Lincoln. Afterward the road was absorbed by the Central Pacific Company, and the track between Folsom and Roseville was torn up. That portion of the road from Roseville to Lincoln is now a part of the California and Oregon overland road.

During the mining era Folsom was one of the prosperous towns of the State, but, like the most of California towns, suffered severely from extensive fires. After the decadence of mining the town had a severe relapse, and a few years ago was visited by a very destructive fire. The burned district has, however, been rebuilt, and substantial bricks have taken the place of the former wooden structures. Of late years the town and surrounding country has entered on an era of substantial prosperity. There is no doubt that the completion of the great water power canal will make it the most extensive manufacturing town in the State. In the line of fruit and grape raising, the lands about Folsom are equal to any in the State, and there is near there one of the most extensive vineyards in the world. Colonel Folsom, the projector of the town, died at the Mission San Jose, in Alameda county, July 19th, 1855. Judah was an enthusiastic railroad civil engineer; to him more than to any other man is due the credit for the passage of the first overland railroad bill by Congress. He did not, however, live to see the realization of the great work, for he died in the city of New York in November, 1863.

Fatal Accident.

Dennis McCarthy, a native of Ireland, aged 49 years, who was employed by J. R. Williams, on the Marysville road, while hauling for his employer a load of lumber from this city on Friday, fell from the wagon about a mile from Mr. Williams' house and was run over. He was found a couple of hours after the accident under the wagon, and died at 12 yesterday morning. He had been in the State but five months, and leaves a wife and four children at Melbury, Mass., and a sister, Mrs. Julia Fitzsimmons, at the Twelve-mile House. Coroner Clark, after a full examination, determined an inquest unnecessary. McCarthy when found was conscious, and said that he had fallen asleep, and while asleep had fallen from the wagon. He had been separated from his sister, had searched for her twenty years, and had only discovered her whereabouts five months ago.

One of the large wine firms of New York, which deals exclusively in California products, says it has disposed of this season over three million gallons of wine made in California.

SAMOAN NEWS.

SYDNEY, April 13.—The war-ship Olga brought the commander, two officers and thirty members of the crew of the Adler.

Kimberly has chartered the steamer Rock-ton to convey the crews of the Trenton and Vandalia to San Francisco.

The steamer Lubeck, which left Apia on the 2d inst., reports a large number of bodies recovered from the wrecked vessels, which have been buried at Apia.

The Lubeck brought the officers of the Eber, who will sail for Germany on the steamer Hapsburg.

About four hundred men were left to guard German interests at Samoa.

The Nipsic is reported to be without a propeller and rudder.

The Trenton and Adler are on the reef, full of water.

The hull of the Olga is sound, with the exception of a hole in the stern. Two plates were placed over this hole. The ship made no water coming here.

Henry F. Poor, in a letter, gives the following account of the storm and its results as witnessed by him from the shore:

During the night it blew great guns. Through my windows I could make out the lights of the war ships, all safe at 5 A. M. My house, which you know is very strong built, was fairly trembling. I got out, and from the lee side of the house I could make out the Eber dragging into my passage slowly and surely. I succeeded in waking Paymaster Corioime and his clerk, Mr. Brown, and Lieutenant Pursell of the Nipsic, who occupied one of my cottages near by. We had scarcely assembled at my place before the Eber struck once, twice and then to the bottom. She was not a hundred yards from us; we could hear no voices. The howl of the gale was terrific. We got ropes and endeavored to stand on my wharf to help any of the poor unfortunates who were perhaps near us in the water. We sent natives, who then began to gather, up and down the beach, but could see no one. Four men and a junior officer were washed ashore in front of the United States Consulate, the only survivors of the seventeen persons aboard this ship. Her ram bow came up in a short time and drifted down in front of the Tuvili, where it is now lying.

About this time the bark Peter Godefroy, 450 tons, rode right over a large three-masted schooner, carrying away fore and mainmasts of the schooner and going to the bottom. The schooner drifted down and went ashore nearly where the Eber was last, at 7 A. M. The schooner Lily collided with the Nipsic and sank. Three small crafts came ashore and went to pieces.

THE NIPSIC.

Every effort was made by the captain of the Nipsic and officers to stay her fatal progress, but without avail. When she was so near that it seemed as if she could not last a moment, and her people must all be lost, her officers, after a consultation, threw fat grease, oil, etc., into her furnaces, slipped the cable and steamed for shore. The backwash from this reef kept her off. Part of the reef was actually under her. How she escaped is no less than a miracle. She was beached in front of the Tuvili, the seas breaking clear over her. Her bow was not more than 120 feet from shore. A hawser was soon stretched, and all would have been saved, but some one ordered the gig lowered and the forward tackle got foul. The stern tackle was lowered by the excited people, and the occupants thrown into the sea. Five were drowned or dashed to pieces by the propeller, which was kept going to keep the vessel in position. The Captain and Lieutenant Shearman were the last persons to leave the wreck.

TRYING TO GAIN THE SHORE.

The poor fellows from the wrecked ships would struggle toward shore, and for part of the distance the current would help them. When almost in our arms they would be whirled away in the dreadful current and never seen again.

The Samoans worked manfully. Two were drowned trying to save our men. At 6:10 P. M. when the sun went down, the remainder of the Vandalia's people were in the rigging. The noble Trenton, after having her fires put out, drifted in and would have gone on the reef close where the Eber was, but the wind fortunately shifted, when the spanker was set and her mizzen rigging manned. This course tailed her along the reef instead of on it. She drifted along and ran into the Vandalia. As the weather soon moderated the Trenton's officers, by means of rockets, got lines into the Vandalia's tops and rescued the survivors. The whole lot of shipwrecked mariners were landed the following day in safety. Since then the weather has been all that could be asked for.

The Veterans Reunion.

The Northern California Association of the Grand Army of the Republic will take place at Marysville on April 25th, 26th and 27th. It is expected that there will be a full representation from all the Posts in the Northern Association. Preparations have been made already for the proper reception of the visitors. These remissions foster the proper spirit and result in a closer friendship and brotherly feeling among members.

OLD HAVERLY LUCK.

The Lucky San Franciscos Defeat the Sacramentos.

The inauguration of Saturday games in this city yesterday was witnessed by an audience of 1,500 people, and from present indications their success is assured. The San Franciscos and the Sacramentos were the contending teams, and both played a very fair fielding game. The Sacramentos went first to the bat, and were retired in one, two, three order. The visitors were treated in like manner. No runs were scored until the third inning, when Newbert came to the bat and hit the first pitched ball over the left field fence for a clean home run. It was the longest hit ever made on the grounds, and the young short-stop was cheered to the echo. The only runs by Sacramento were made in this inning, when three tallies were scored, two of which were earned, by a combination of heavy and safe hitting. No runs were scored by the San Franciscos until the fourth inning, when a palpable error of McSorley's, on which a double play should have been made, allowed the runner to reach second. Captain Powers then came to the bat and drove the ball into the driveway for a home run, clearing the bases and tying the score.

The game dragged until the eighth inning, when the bay city boys bunched their hits and virtually won the game in this inning. The contest was by no means a brilliant one, although very few errors were made. The fielders of both teams seemed to be out of condition and played a very listless game. Krehmeyer played an excellent game at first, having twenty-one put-outs credited to him, without an error. He made some very neat stops of low-thrown balls, and fielded his position to perfection. Newbert carried off the batting honors of the day, a home run and three-bagger being to his credit. O'Day and McLaughlin played their usual good game in their respective positions. Young Hapeman occupied the box for the Sacramentos, and pitched what should have been a winning game if the fielders had played with more vim and dash at critical points of the game. The San Franciscos still retain their old "Haverly luck," and pulled the game out of the fire when other teams would surely have given up. Levy, their fielder, was considerably off in his fielding, making two of the errors credited to his side. All the San Franciscos are California boys, with the exception of their third baseman, Doyle, whom they imported from the East. He plays his position very poorly, however, and is no improvement on our California stock. He resorted to a very mean trick to prevent Newbert from scoring on a long drive to center field, for which he should have been heavily fined by umpire Sheridan. No player who resorts to low tricks to win a game will ever meet with the favor of a California audience, and all tricky players should take warning and play fair, honest ball. The San Franciscos are all great ball players, and play so well together that their chances for the pennant are at a premium. To-morrow the same clubs meet again, and we hope that the Sacramentos will have a lucky turn in their favor.

The following is the summary of the game:

San Francisco.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Levy, 1 f.	5	0	1	1	1	2	
Perrier, c. f.	5	1	1	0	3	0	0
Hanley, 2d b.	3	3	1	0	2	1	0
Stockwell, r. f.	4	2	2	0	1	1	0
Donahue, s. s.	4	0	0	1	2	4	0
Powers, 1st b.	3	2	2	0	7	2	0
Doyle, 3d b.	4	1	1	0	2	1	1
Swett, c.	4	1	1	0	7	2	0
Megann, p.	4	0	0	0	2	8	0
Totals.	36	10	9	2	27	20	3
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sylvester, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Veach, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	2	1	0	0	1
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	21	0	1
Jevne, 1 f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
McLaughlin, c.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Newbert, s. s.	3	1	2	0	1	6	1
O'Day, 2d b.	2	1	1	0	0	3	0
Hapeman, p.	3	1	0	0	0	5	0
Totals.	32	3	6	2	24	18	2
Runs by Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
San Francisco.	0	0	3	0	2	0	5
Sacramento.	0	0	3	0	0	0	0

Summary.—Earned runs, San Francisco 4, Sacramento 2; stolen bases, Powers, Stockwell, Levy, Jevne, O'Day, McSorley, McLaughlin; home runs, Newbert, Powers; three-base hits, Newbert, Powers; two-base hit, Swett; first base on errors, San Francisco 2; Sacramento 3; first base on called balls, San Francisco 2, Sacramento 1; struck out, by Megann 4, Hapeman 2; left on bases, San Francisco 3, Sacramento 4; wild pitch, Hapeman; time of game, 1 hour and 50 minutes; umpire, Sheridan; official scorer, W. Young.

BASEBALL NOTES.

The Lavensons have organized for the season of '89, and are prepared to meet any amateur team in the State.

Louis Baltz, the star twirler of the Lavensons, was born in St. Louis on the 26th day of August, 1870, and is now but 19 years of age. He is of medium build, being 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weighing about 160 pounds. He made his debut as an amateur pitcher last season with the Lavensons, and pitched so successfully for that team that he has been engaged by Manager Broich for the present season. He is called by his fellow-players "Cyclone" Baltz, owing to his terrific speed as a pitcher. Few amateurs have as bright a future as "Cyclone" Baltz.

FLASHES.

In a barber shop all are head men.
Little minds are vexed with trifles.
The most popular batter—Buckwheat.
A half holiday is better than no "loaf."
Even a very slow man can catch a cold.
A maiden effort—Trying to catch a husband.

When you want to get along, don't get short.

It is difficult to free fools from the chains they revere.

An appropriate sign for our dentists—"Drawing and dancing."

While we don't give up the ship, it is best to abandon the schooner.

The pawnbroker is a hard citizen, but he has his redeeming features.

Nothing is made in vain, except the seminary girl—she is maiden vain.

The State Librarian complains that Heisen takes too much interest in his business.

A clergyman played in a game of baseball. He made one error. It was a clerical error.

Why is it that the tallest woman at the theater will wear the highest hat and come in late?

"Take this prescription," says the doctor, "and you will cough no more." It must have been very fatal.

Some of our city chaps who would scout the idea of being farmers are diligently engaged in sowing wild oats.

"Cardinal ice cream" is the latest gastronomic luxury in the east. It is of the ecclesiastical red, and flavored with cordial.

Murat Halstead once said: "The Senate of the United States is a sort of club." He probably is convinced of that fact since he was hit by it.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve and they turn and go;

They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe.

A preacher, being accused of dullness by his hearers, replied: "The fact is not that we are poor preachers, but because you are mighty poor stuff to preach to."

A number of years ago Mgr. Capel, the eminent priest and orator, horrified some college students by asking how many of them expected to be domestic servants, and how many to carry hods and mortar.

Would it not be a gracious thing for the English government to invite our new minister to Japan to take passage for his destination on their man-of-war "Swiftsure," now lying in San Francisco bay?

Our contemporary the *Record-Union* employs the character "Phæton" to illustrate its criticism. Phæton has been the accepted term for centuries by all writers and historians, Phæton, the son of Phœbus, another title for Apollo, the god of the sun. When an obsolete aspirate is interpolated in the illustration, the grammatical construction can well be questioned. We live in a progressive age, neighbor. THEMIS is progressive.

Our contemporary racks its memory to amuse,
By forging faults, friendship should excuse.
Their attempt our learning to impeach,
By pretended polish in the use of speech,
Are scribbles' tangles, which bar the way,
And only denser ignorance in them betray.

If our work is studied with a degree of art,
Common sense appears in every part.
Not bereft of genius but in a native vein,
Written fully and in a natural strain.

Our labor is what all literary work should be,
And, if the public be satisfied, then so are we,
Thus we leave you, with what all artists know,
That we are licensed to use a lengthened bow.

The Year's Fruit Crop.

Eugene J. Gregory, Mayor of Sacramento, an extensive fruit-grower and dealer and member of the California Fruit Union, during a recent visit to San Francisco said to an *Examiner* representative, concerning the forthcoming fruit crop:

"I think our exports of deciduous fruits this year will amount to about 2,200 cars, or over 25 per cent more than last year. The fact is the crop is going to be a very heavy one. The weather has been good, and in about a month more, if everything holds about the same as now, the new crop will begin to come in. Apricots are a little light, but the acreage is large and will figure well. Peaches, cherries, plums and pears promise a heavy yield. Pigs are going to be a big crop. We have received advices from all over the State. On the Sacramento river a fine and varied crop is coming on. Pears are a little light at Vacaville. Otherwise there will be a large yield there. The season will be about as early as last. Maybe, if it is cool at night, it will be held back a little. The Fruit Union Directors have decided to establish agencies at Buffalo, San Antonio, Tex.; Louisville, Cincinnati and several other important points, so as to distribute the fruit all over the United States."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

When your trade is lapsing greatly,
And your cash is running low,
And you want to galvanize them,
I'll tell you where to go!
Go and advertise!

The Southern Pacific Company wants more room for yard purposes.

John Roland pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary. Sentence next Friday.

To-morrow evening Rev. W. C. Merrill will present his illustrated lecture.

Secretary Boruck is happy. His increased salary has commenced. A stray appropriation has been found.

The crop outlook in every quarter is most encouraging. Large yields of fruit and cereals are promised.

Some boys found three shoes, stolen from Parsons' shoe store. He does not know when they were taken.

The Capital Lodge of Journeymen Plasterers will hold their first picnic at Richmond Grove Sunday, April 21st.

The accidental killing of little Frankie Joesink by the cars, should be a warning alike to parents and children.

District Attorney Bruner was called away yesterday by a telegram informing him that his mother is dangerously ill.

Some thief entered Frank Butler's house, on N street, between Fourth and Fifth, and stole his wife's purse, containing \$4.

The question of the custody of the child Clara Chambers has not yet been settled. The court has the case under consideration.

George Green broke his arm in an encounter with a pugilist named Billy Armstrong. It was a rebreak of the arm injured a few weeks ago.

W. H. Govan, delivery agent for Wells, Fargo & Co., was seriously injured on Friday by his team becoming frightened and running away.

James Harrison, who broke John Trarbach's show window, was arraigned in the Superior Court yesterday. Plea, not guilty. R. M. Clarken appointed to defend.

A. Ackerman and J. M. Gattman were injured slightly by being thrown out of a buggy. The horse attached to the buggy became frightened and indulged in a runaway.

Grace Cook, the incorrigible, who has been the actor in many police court proceedings, and the cause of a libel suit, was removed by friends to San Francisco, having been attacked by a dangerous illness.

About 4 o'clock Friday morning a thief entered a Chinese washhouse on Eleventh and O streets and got away with a trunk belonging to the proprietor, containing, among other valuables, some \$80 and a gold watch.

Chief Lee and the police department have driven from the city a number of those creatures who profess to be pugilists. Don't let the good work stop here. There are many other of the vicious element that can be spared.

The only important business that engaged the attention of Judge Armstrong yesterday was the examination of the defendant in the case of Littlefield vs. Abbott. The matter occupied the day, and will be resumed next Friday at 1:30 p. m. Judge Armstrong will hold court at Modesto next week.

The examination of W. P. Harlow, charged with obtaining certain real property in El Dorado county under false pretenses, occupied the attention of Justice Devine for three days. The testimony was closed about noon yesterday. The case was argued, taken under advisement, and the decision of the magistrate will be rendered to-morrow.

The highest signal service temperature during the past week was 71, on Sunday, and the lowest 50, on Sunday and Friday. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 88 and 43, during which time there was no rainfall, while the past week gave .22 of an inch, making 16.39 inches for the season, as against 11.07 inches to an equal date last year.

To-morrow Eugene J. Gregory and Thomas Fox, of Sacramento Parlor, and J. O. Finnson and C. E. Grunsky, of Sunset Parlor, delegates to the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons, will depart for San Rafael to attend the Grand Parlor which convenes on Monday.

Frank D. Ryan, Grand Vice-President, and Walter Greer, one of the Trustees, will accompany the delegates.

Death of Chas. Hooper.

Chas. Hooper, for over 11 years foreman of the boiler shop of the Southern Pacific works in this city, died at about 10:30 last night of an affection of the spine. He left the shops shortly before 11 A. M. Friday, on account of sickness. He leaves a wife and several children. Some six or seven years ago he lost six children by death. Mr. Hooper was a native of Massachusetts, and was aged about 47 years. He was one of the most popular foremen at the shops, and one of the oldest of the employees of the company here. His death will be sincerely regretted, not only by the members of his department, but by a large circle of friends.

"If I Was Only Your Mayor."

A poor old fellow, who had evidently seen the brighter side of life in the past, was locked up on a charge of being a wandering vagrant. His good nature caused his honor the police judge to withhold the commitment, and allow him to depart for other, and perhaps more congenial, climes. As he left the court-room he dropped a scrap of paper, upon which was written the following:

The bondholders I would deal with entirely fair,
Always guard the people's interests with care;

I'd compel the electric cars to be regularly run

Each day until 11 at night, from the rising of sun,

If I was only your mayor.

No hoodlums or statues should stand on the street,
To offend by their talk the ladies they meet;

All dens of infamy and vice I'd close,
And "bosses" and tricksters I'd quickly dispose,

If I was only your mayor.

Sober, honest men only on the police be placed,

That good government and society might not be disgraced;

The streets would be cleaned and sprinkled each day,

Public buildings and parks not allowed to decay,

If I was only your mayor.

Ordinances and laws people would learn to revere,

Streets, alleys and sidewalks kept decently clear;

Taxes and water rents reduced to lower rate,
And a new charter adopt at the earliest date,

If I was only your mayor.

[These lines have been referred to a committee of "grammatical construction," consisting of the *Record-Union* and outside staff.]

SOCIAL.

Miss Maude Willis is visiting San Francisco.

Miss Hattie Richards, of Elk Grove, is visiting Sacramento.

Wm. H. Dixon, an extensive Cosumnes farmer, was in the city last week.

Miss Reta Gillis, of Virginia, is the guest of Mrs. E. C. Parsons, of this city.

Mrs. Joseph Dallman and daughter, Maud, of Lincoln, spent a few days in Sacramento last week.

James Tufts, editor and publisher of the *Placer Republican*, came down from Auburn yesterday.

Misses Della and Kitty Trumpler have returned from a month's visit to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Cotton, of Tulare.

Hartford Anderson, a pioneer of the State, and for many years justice of the peace of Folsom, was in the city Friday on legal business.

A social of the Unitarian Society was given at Turner hall on Monday evening, April 8th. It was largely attended. The hall was tastefully decorated with wild flowers.

The party was given under the direction of the following ladies and gentlemen: Floor Director, George H. Clark; Floor Managers: Dr. Reith, Frank Hickman, Lou Breuner, Harry Wood; Reception Committee: Mamie Lindley, Lulu Steffens, Freda Cox, Edith Hughson, Fannie Cravens, Ruby Flint, Helen Lindley, Asenath Massey, Lucy and Adelaide Upson.

DEATHS.

JOESINK—In this city, April 12th, Frank B., youngest son of B. H. and Hattie E. Joesink, a native of California, aged 10 years and 24 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the Sixth-street M. E. Church this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

MILLER—In this city, April 12th, Mrs. Z. W. Miller, wife of the late Captain J. F. Miller, of San Francisco, and mother of A. W. Miller, of Sacramento, a native of New York, aged 64 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from the residence of her son, K street, between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

KLOSS—In Franklin, April 12th, Friedrich Carl, son of August and Amelia Kloss, a native of California, aged 10 years and 4 months.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from the German Lutheran Church, corner Twelfth and K streets, at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

CHATTERTON—In this city, April 12th, Peter Chatterton, a native of Elizabethtown, N. J., aged 54 years, 3 months and 12 days.

The funeral will take place from the residence of Mr. Ryan, 818 Tenth street, Monday at 10 o'clock; thence to Chatterton's Grove, on Dry Creek.

MCCARTHY—Near the Twelve-mile House, Marysville road, April 13th, Dennis McCarthy, brother of Mrs. Julia Fitzsimmons, a native of Ireland, aged 49 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from the new Catholic Church, Twelfth street, between J and K, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The President yesterday appointed Col. J. P. Jackson, of the *Wash.*, to be Assistant Treasurer at San Francisco.

The Samoan Commissioners—John A. Kasson, Wm. W. Phelps and Geo. H. Bates—sailed yesterday for Samoa.

Hon. John P. Usher, Secretary of the Interior under Lincoln, died at a hospital yesterday morning from a tumor in the throat.

The American Consul at Cape Town reports great gold discoveries in the South African gold fields. Fine coal deposits are also reported in the same locality.

A man named John Bryan and a French woman were shot at Los Angeles. The woman is dead and the man mortally wounded. Bryan claims that Theo. Bauer, the wrestler, and others committed the murder.

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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.

In the matter of E. A. BRUNSON, an Insolvent Debtor.

E. A. Brunson having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said E. A. Brunson is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. A. Brunson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation, or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court-room of said Court, on the 16th day of May, 1889, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

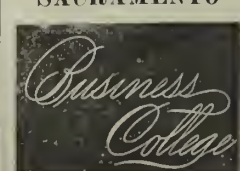
It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *Themis*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated April 13th, 1889.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

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CHess DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

There are many chess players in this vicinity who are interested in the "Muzio Gambit." For their benefit we give these variations. The following was published in the Boston Post some two years ago:

"This wonderful opening—of which it has been enthusiastically said that its practice will more thoroughly illustrate the true principles of chess than all the books extant—has recently developed a novel and brilliantly aggressive feature, which bids fair to establish the invincibility of the attack. As is well known, the Morphy variation, consisting of the sacrifice of the K Kt and K B, has long been admitted the strongest possible form of the gambit; but this line of attack has only been considered available when giving the odds of Q Kt, and as in that case white remains three pieces minus, this line of play has justly been denominated hazardous. By an ingenious manoeuvre—which can hardly be regarded in the light of an invention or discovery, as it simply consists in the transposition of the well known routine of opening the attack—white is enabled to advantageously sacrifice the K B and produce the identical position occurring in the Morphy variation, with the important consideration of retaining the powerful and immediate cooperation of Q Kt, e. g.:

White.	Black.
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—P to K B 4	K P takes P
3—Kt to K B 3	P to K Kt 4
4—K B to B 4	P to K Kt 5
5—Castles	Kt P takes Kt
6—K B takes P check	K takes K B
7—Q takes B 3d P	Q to K B 3
8—Q Kt to B 3	* * *

And against this line of attack, first indicated by Mr. F. K. Young, of Boston, the formation of a satisfactory defense will be found a matter of extreme difficulty."

Mr. Steinitz, in the December, 1886, *International Chess Magazine*, states that instead of 7—Q to K B 3 (black), 7—P to Q 3 (black) should be played, and the following continuation would be likely:

White.	Black.
7—* * *	P to Q 3
8—Q takes P check	Kt to K B 3
9—P to Q 4	Q Kt to B 3
10—P to K 5	P takes P
11—P takes P	Q to Q 5 ch.

And black should win.

If white should play 8—Q to R 5 check (white), K to K 2 (black); 9—R takes P (white), Q to K 1 (black), and the black king will gradually creep into security, either via Q 2 or Q 1.

We have not space to give further variations, but on a careful examination of above it will be found that 7—P to Q 3 (black) is an effectual defense against this new form of the once powerful Muzio.

The *Sunday Chronicle*, of San Francisco, prints a column article on chess players, which should be read by all interested in the game. The article contains a few inaccuracies. Mr. Steinitz is not the greatest blindfold chess player as stated, but on the contrary rarely plays blindfolded.

Mr. J. I. Blackburne, of London, is possibly the world's greatest blindfold player. Mr. S. Winawer is not of Russia, but a native of Germany. The article states that Herr Tchigorin, of Russia, was in San Francisco recently. Dr. J. H. Zukertort, a Russian by birth and a famous chess player, visited San Francisco in 1883, but we think Herr T—has never been in this country until he arrived in New York recently to participate in the world's tourney.

Play in the great tournament is still progressing, and Gunsberg, Blackburne, Burns and Tchigorin are in the lead.

The following game was played April 1st between Isidor Gunsberg, of England, known as "Mephisto," and Max Judd, of St. Louis, the popular Western champion.

FRENCH DEFENSE.

GUNSBURG.	JUDD.
White.	Black.
1—P to K 4	P to K 3
2—P to Q 4	P to Q 4
3—S to Q B 3	S to K B 3
4—B to K S 5	B to K 2
5—B takes S	B takes B
6—S to B 3	P takes P
7—S takes P	Castles
8—P to Q B 3	P to Q S 3
9—B to Q 3	R to K 1
10—P to K R 4	S to Q 2
11—K S to S 5	S to K B 1
12—Q to K B 3	R to Q S 1
13—Castles Q R	B to Q S 2
14—Q to K 3	B to K 2
15—B to S 5	P to Q B 3
16—B to B 4	P to Q S 4
17—B to Q S 3	P to Q S 5
18—P to Q B 4	B to B 1
19—P to Q B 5	Q to B 2
20—P to K B 4	P to K B 4
21—S to S 3	B takes S (a)
22—R P takes B	P to S 3
23—S to B	B to R 3

24—S to Q 2	Q to K B 2
25—S to K B 3	Q R to Q 1
26—R to R 6	B to S 4
27—P to S 4	K to R 1
28—S to K 5	Q to Q B 2
29—Q R to R 1	R to K 2
30—S takes P, check	S takes S
31—R takes S	R to Q 4
32—K R to R 6 (b)	and black resigns.
(a.) Suicide.	
(b.) White threatens P to K R 6, with fatal effect.	

The last moves in the Redding vs. Committee games are:

Redding.	Committee.
49—B to K B 7	R to K S 7
50—P to K S 3	P to K R 5

Bravery Versus Indifference.

A story is told of two officers who were serving together in the Peninsular war, which illustrates this volitional control of the manifestation of a powerful emotion. One of them, whom I will call Capt. Smith, was remarkable for his bulldog bravery, which never failed him under any circumstances when mere animal courage was required. The other, Capt. Jones, was a good officer, but was thought by some to be deficient in the contempt of danger which is, after all, the least qualification for a soldier. The bullets were whistling around when Capt. Smith, riding up to Capt. Jones, who stood pale but collected at his post, said, with the inexcusable brusquerie to be expected of such a person:

"Capt. Jones, you look as if you were frightened!"

"Yes," replied Jones, "I am frightened, and if you were half as much frightened as I am you would run away."

When, therefore, we hear of people controlling their feelings it is not generally in reality that the feelings are held in subjection, but merely the exhibition of them. A person may possess the power of preserving his equanimity in the presence of circumstances calculated to arouse an emotion such as fear to the highest pitch, but is able to restrain himself from crying out or fainting or seeking safety in flight.

Still it is not to be doubted that to a certain extent the emotions are under the control of the will. A man may strengthen his emotions, lessen them, subdue them absolutely or create those which are not natural to him by the simple force of his will acting in accordance with his desires. The medical student whose horror at the sight of blood causes him to faint by lessening the action of his heart when he sees his first surgical operation, in a short time overcomes his repugnance, and after a while becomes a fearless surgeon. The soldier who in his first battle is so terrified that he exhibits the most unmistakable evidences of the mental agony he is suffering, perseveres until he is renowned for his gallantry and daring under the most tremendous fire. Courage, therefore, like other faculties, is susceptible of improvement; it can be educated to an almost unlimited extent, so that the veriest coward may be made as brave as Cesar.

Disease Often is Transmitted from Lip to Lip.

"One of the most pernicious of American habits," said a Philadelphia physician to a reporter for the *Record*, "is the common custom of passing around a plug of tobacco from one chewer to another. The moisture that is then transmitted from one man's lips to another's may, and often does, breed foul disease. I have seen men's faces fearfully contorted from the effects of this habit, though it is difficult to convince them that so great a matter has resulted from so simple a cause."

"Disease may lurk, too, in a postage stamp. It is a disagreeable practice at best to 'lick' stamps, but to touch with the tongue a stamp already touched by another tongue is positively dangerous. Stamps transmitted by mail inside a letter may often thus carry disease. The corner of a stamp is at first caused to adhere to the letter by the application of saliva by the sender, and then the receiver puts it to his tongue when he wishes to mail a letter. The original sender may have had a mucous patch upon his tongue, in which case the danger of contagion of blood disease is considerable. Throat and skin diseases may be similarly transmitted by saliva."

"A kiss, however, is a much more potent source of disease. Not only is promiscuous kissing of men and women to be condemned, but mothers should be careful about their babies' kisses. The contact of lip with lip contains far more risk than is generally recognized, and it is a great wonder so many babies come out of their infancy unscathed. Young men should be very sparing of their kisses, and their sweethearts chary of receiving them, on physical as well as sentimental and moral grounds. I have seen young ladies horribly blotched and pimpled, whose cases have baffled the learning of country practitioners. Their friends have believed rash to be a sign of cancer, but it was really some hideous incurable malady that had developed from a kiss."

"I have known also instances where infants have been caressed by some unsafe person and have been the innocent agents of transmission of disease to their mothers or

nurses. Such cases are rare, as small children do not readily develop diseases of this character, but the bad effects of promiscuous kissing are continually being proved to medical men."

Minister (from the pulpit)—As the air of the church seems chilly I would ask the sexton if he will kindly close the front doors and windows of the building. The collection will now be taken up.

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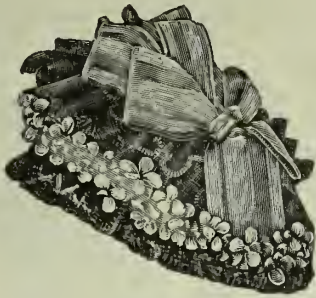
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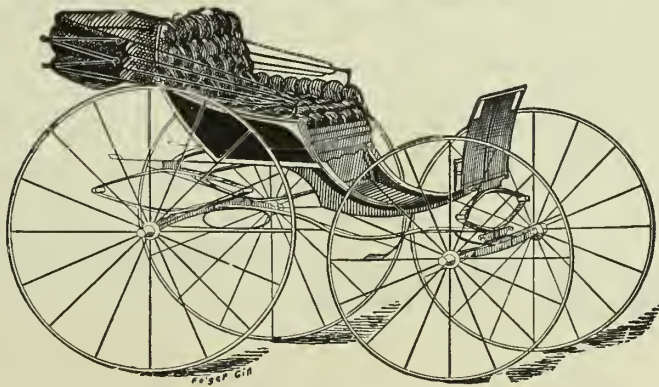
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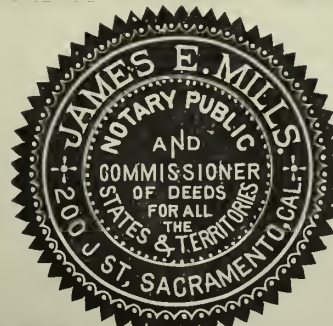


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Former Foreign Representatives.

It may be of information at this time, when the administration is appointing the country's representatives to the courts of of foreign powers, to name some of those who have been sent to Great Britain and France as our Ministers. It will be seen that our representatives have been men of large calibre as a rule.

To the Court of St. James (England) we find such names as John Jay, James Monroe, Abbott Lawrence, Thos. Pinckney, William Pinckney, Andrew Stevenson, Martin Van Buren, John Quincy Adams, Charles Francis Adams, George Bancroft, James Barbour, James Buchanan, George M. Dallas, Edward Everett, Joseph R. Ingersoll, Robert C. Schenck, Edwards Pierpont, James Russell Lowell, Edward J. Phelps, and others not now called to memory.

Accredited to the French capital are, among others, the following illustrious names: John Armstrong, Robert R. Livingston, Joel Barlow, James A. Bayard, John Bigelow, James Brown, Lewis Cass, William H. Crawford, Francis Dana, Wm. R. Davis, William L. Dayton, John A. Dix, Oliver Ellsworth, Chas. J. Faulkner, John Marshall, John Y. Mason, James Monroe, Gouverneur Morris, William V. Murray, Chas. C. Pinckney, William C. Rives, Richard Rush, Rob't McLane, E. B. Washburne, Levi P. Morton.

The Court of St. James is the usual designation of the British Court. The St. James Palace, a large, inelegant brick structure, succeeded Whitehall as the London residence of the British sovereigns, and so remained from William III to Victoria. It has been so reconstructed that at present little of the original structure remains. In 1837 the royal household was transferred to Buckingham Palace, and St. James is now used only for levees and drawing rooms.

Are We Getting Better or Worse.

Rev. De Witt Talmage urges that the world is getting better. Eminent statisticians upon religious matters show that sectarianism and bigotry are dying out, and that education is fast redeeming those who may walk for a time in the forbidden paths. Dr. Talmage thinks that a big national revival would accomplish great wonders in reforming the vicious and criminal elements. Some say that poverty is one of the greatest causes of crime and viciousness. Others that rum and gambling are the great evils which produce the major part of the crime of the nation. From statistics it appears that in 1850 we had one criminal for every 30,442 of population; in 1860, one to every 1,647; in 1870, one to every 1,021; in 1880, one to every 837. This showing does not look much like crime was decreasing. We think, however, that these statements are based upon reports of all criminal proceedings in police and other courts, for trivial transgressions, and imprisonment in the county and city prisons. Certainly the State prison records do not disclose this startling state of affairs.

Appreciated.

The following note, from the editor of the Greenville (Ohio) *Courier*, under date of April 5th, is self-explanatory:

EDITOR THEMIS:—Please send me THEMIS, commencing with the first issue containing Hon. B. Collins' article on the "Bacon Theory." Mr. Collins formerly lived here, and is one of the ablest writers in the land. I doubt whether he has a superior on ancient history, for he has been an untiring searcher after knowledge in that direction all his life; and with his eloquence and gift of language he makes intensely interesting every theme he writes on. He is certainly one of the ablest Shakespearian authorities in this country. Yours, very respectfully,
JOHN CALDERWOOD.

The Denmark.

Captain Bond, of the steamer City of Chester, who sighted the abandoned steamer Denmark, believes the passengers and crew were rescued. He has belief from the fact that the Denmark's boats were gone. The chain cable was seen hanging over the bow of the Denmark. This leads Captain Bond to believe she has been in tow of another vessel.

The Danish steamer Island, from Copenhagen, which it is thought may have news of passengers of the Denmark, signalled off Sandy Hook light ship at 1:45 this afternoon.

The passengers of the Denmark are on the steamer Island.

There is said to be an un repealed law of New Jersey, passed while the state was a British colony, which provides that "all women of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids or widows, who shall after this act impose upon, seduce or betray into matrimony any of his majesty's subjects by virtue of scents, cosmetics, paints, artificial teeth, false hair or high-heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors."

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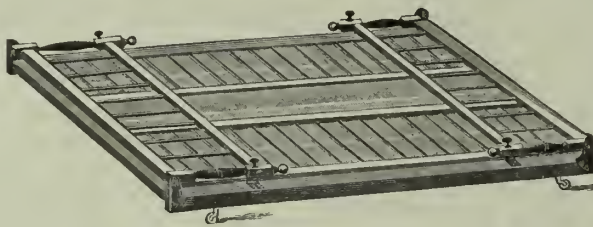
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PACIFIC SYSTEM.

February 9, 1889.

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7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
7-15 P	Calistoga and Napa	6-55 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
6-00 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6-50 P
11-40 P	Golden Gate Special	4-00 P
	Council Bluffs and East	
7-35 P	Knights Landing	7-55 A
9-25 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-55 A
7-30 P	Ogden and East	3-05 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-15 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-35 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
3-25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	6-55 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-45 P
3-15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-45 P
9-25 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-00 P	Santa Barbara	6-50 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-15 P	Santa Rosa	6-55 P
9-25 A	Stockton and Galt	6-50 P
6-00 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
7-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-05 A
8-30 A	Colfax	3-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-15 P	Vallejo	6-55 P
*12-30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10-20 A
*7-30 A	Folsom and Placerville	2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Saturday only.
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, APRIL 21, 1889.

No. 9.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

What an empty, hollow, senseless thing is that so-called higher order of society. Here we have the addle-pated creatures who are to manage the great centennial in New York in throes of the greatest anguish—we cannot use the term mental anguish, in that there is a lack of the element of mind or brains—because the first dance was not made exclusive to the blue bloods. Just think of the sole commendation for entrance to the exclusive set being the amount of money he or she can squander on a banquet or reception! What meads of praise were heaped upon that wonderful genius who could devise the expenditure of \$60,000 on a society banquet, and at which a miniature lake, with gold fishes, etc., was improvised as one of the features of the entertainment. We have read of the dissolving of pearls in wine to make it more expensive, and of other extravagant things, but these events are recorded as having occurred in the dim past, in the dark days of civilization and progress. But it seems that in New York and some other cities there is still a clinging to that senseless and exclusive thing called society, to which foolish extravagance only is the open sesame. Genius and brains are foreign elements, because genius and brains usually accompany poverty, and because brains and genius would not accept the doubtful compliment of such a recognition.

Speaking of the foolish wrangle in New York society (alleged) and the exactions of this exclusive body, impresses us more and more with the idea that genius and poverty are indeed kindred spirits. There is plenty of material for your ordinary society person, but the genius is a scarce article. The brightest lights of intellect the world ever knew were poor, poverty stricken fellows, the actual victims of wretchedness. Oliver Goldsmith, one of the geniuses of his age, and of any age, was actually turned out of his attic room into the streets to starve, because he was too poor to pay his rent, and that, too, while the manuscript of the "Vicar of Wakefield" was in his pocket. Homer wandered from door to door chanting his ballads, his mouth oftener filled with verse than with bread.

"Seven cities claimed the Homer dead,
Through which the living Homer begged his bread."

Tasso, it is said, in one of his sonnets borrowed the light from the eyes of his cat to write by, being too poor to afford a candle. While the world was laughing over the wit of Cervantes, he was starving on the desert. Bentivoglio was denied admission to a hospital he endowed while in affluence.

The history of the world abounds in such illustrations. Our line of American statesmen is an illustration that all the true greatness sprang from those who were not gifted with riches, but whom nature enriched with brains. None of those who adhere to that element called exclusive society have ever been accused of genius, save perhaps that peculiar genius of exclusiveness, in the aping of the Court life of Europe. We never have gone into this so-called society to get our Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, Sheridan, Napoleon, Cromwell, Shakespeare, and the hosts of geniuses that have enlightened the world. Society proper is right and proper, and must necessarily exist. It is only this infernal snobbery that is nauseating.

The Czar of Russia is the victim, it is said, of a gypsy prophesy, which weighs heavily upon him, and

is producing disastrous results upon the health of the Czarina. It seems that during his youth some wandering gypsy predicted that the young Czar would die in his 46th year. As the time named in the prophesy approaches the Czar's despondency increases. The belief is intensified from the fact that other prophecies made at the same time have come to pass. This is certainly a fearful feeling to have and to be unable to shake off. Imagination may have more to do with this than the idle prophesy.

The profession of the law is the most exalted, the noblest of human avocations. Its glories and lustre have radiated from the greatest minds the world ever knew. Statesmanship is wholly dependent upon a knowledge of the law. Man never approaches nearer a godlike character, than when as the lawyer he stands forth the advocate of the poor friendless wretch who has been brought under the iron heel of inexorable law. The lawyer is part of the system of justice and of the administration of the laws. Each lawyer is one of the judicial family, to whom the judge of the court looks for counsel and advice. His standard of integrity, honor and courtesy should be above question. The very nature of his profession and relations to the court, client and the world must, per force, make him an honorable gentleman. Education and refinement must be necessary concomitants.

From the earliest record of Roman lawyers they were governed by the strictest rules and most elevated and honorable conduct. The *juris consulti* of Rome were the educated, learned advocates of disputed rights. Under the Justinian codes lawyers held a high place. The codes of the lawyers of France sprang from the Justinian Institutes, and we find that they were subject to the strictest rules. Among others: They must not resort to trickery, fallacies or misquotations of authorities; they must not, in their arguments, indulge in the abuse of the opposing party or his counsel; they must not violate the respect due the court by improper expressions or unbecoming gestures. Now, such rules as these were the outgrowth of a splendid system, and are embodied in the present French code, as well as in those of all civilized countries.

That there is often an abuse of the privileges of counsel in permitting him to attack the honor and good name of witnesses, parties, and indeed opposing counsel, is a fact demonstrated at almost every term of court. Some very recent assaults emanating from attorneys against other members of the bar, as well as parties, call forth our remarks upon this occasion. Some of the members of the bar seem to have forgotten that golden bond that should bind men of the honorable profession together. The wanton abuse by an attorney is inexcusable. A cause must be a very bad one that prompts a personal assault by one counsel against another. The strictures upon a doubtful witness may under some circumstances be admissible, still it is rare indeed that anything is ever gained by unbridled abuse and vilification. This is one of the mistaken ideas of some of our practitioners.

It is quite common in our courts to hear it remarked when certain attorneys are engaged in the trial of causes, "Now we will hear Mr. So and So 'burn up' the other side, or a witness." This line of practice is not elevating, and might be classed with the tricky and captious. The harsh, sarcastic and abusive may for a brief time accomplish its purpose, but those who make this their stock in trade will never ascend the topmost

round of the most honorable profession. There can never be anything manly, noble or sincere in such a practice, and those who resort to this line will only succeed in losing the respect and friendship of the courts, as well as of their brother attorneys.

There is an under strata of alleged attorneys, who, from want of education, ability or legal training, can scarcely be ranked as lawyers, and who have by some means secured a privilege from some inferior court to appear as attorneys at law. From such, that higher order of legal ethics cannot be expected. But when a member of the bar proper descends to trickery in securing some advantage in the selection of venal jurors, or by other dishonorable means gains an undue advantage, or who resorts to vilification and abuse, either against parties or counsel, then we say it is time to enter a protest.

It would seem, however, that of late years, and particularly in this state, our Supreme and Superior Courts have committed the indiscretion of admitting to the practice of the law men who do not realize the gravity of the calling they have chosen to pursue. Section 282 of the Code of Civil Procedure of this state contains a crystallization of the ethics of the bar, as follows:

It is the duty of an attorney and counselor: 1. To support the constitution and laws of the United States, and of this state. 2. To maintain the respect due to the courts of justice and judicial officers. 3. To counsel or maintain such actions, proceedings or defenses only as appear to him legal or just, except the defense of a person charged with a public offense. 4. To employ, for the purpose of maintaining the causes confided in him, such means only as are consistent with truth, and never seek to mislead the judge or any judicial officer by an artifice or false statement of fact or law. 5. To maintain inviolate the confidence, and at every peril to himself to preserve the secrets of his client. 6. To abstain from all offensive personality, and to advance no fact prejudicial to the honor or reputation of a party or witness unless required by the justice of the cause with which he is charged. 7. Not to encourage either the commencement or the continuance of an action or proceeding from any corrupt motive of passion or interest. 8. Never to reject, for any consideration personal to himself, the cause of the defenseless or the oppressed.

Witnesses, powerless to reply, have been unmercifully abused, and no language of denunciation of them has been found too severe to be employed. It is creditable to our courts generally that this abuse of assumed professional privilege has been rebuked; that our judges should exercise the power of disbarment in some instances is manifest.

There is another profession—that of journalism—in which privileges are assumed and abused. That a man possesses types and a printing press is no warrant for him to write and print that for which he would not be personally responsible. That the power of a journalist can be used for good will be admitted; that the power is often abused will not be denied. Lawyers and journalists claim to occupy a high plane—a plane, however, which they have themselves created. Some journalists assume that in the publication of their papers they are performing a public service. To some degree they are. They, however, forget that there is such a thing as an abuse of tolerated privileges. It has very often happened that irresponsible characters have, under the assumed protection of the privileges of the press, outraged privacies that are sacred. We do not recognize the right of an individual because he writes for or publishes a newspaper, to write and publish that for which he would not hold himself personally responsible; nor do we esteem it the privilege of a lawyer to utter language in the trial of a case unjustly derogatory of a citizen.

When a man assumes to act in a semi-official capacity

he should be held personally accountable for what he speaks or writes, and for any overstepping beyond legitimate bounds. A lawyer has not the right, nor has an editor, to shield himself behind a professional cloak and malign his fellows. In either of these professions criticism legitimately deducible from facts has never been objected to; gentlemen should never transcend the bounds. The people accord a certain latitude in criticism; they condemn its abuse. In every state in this union, particularly in California, editors of newspapers have been killed because of offensive articles. In most instances their slayers have not only been acquitted, but commended for their acts. There can be nothing more contemptible than for an individual to attack another under the cover of an assumed privilege, and, if in doing so, he becomes the subject of a funeral, rarely is regret manifested.

SHAKESPEARE-BACON.

Recent Skeptical Literature—Donnelly's Cipher a Failure—Shakespeare is Shakespeare for all Time.
[Written for THEMIS by B. Collins, of Chico, Cal.]

PART V.

In Mr. Donnelly's work a number of chapters are devoted to what are called parallelisms of thought and expression in the works of Bacon and those attributed to Shakespeare.

Well, Shakespeare was known as an author in 1589, and as early as 1594 was eulogized as such by Edmund Spenser, while Bacon did not appear before the public as an author before 1597, when he published his "Essays." The plays of Shakespeare had years before this date become famous, supplanting, in fact, in popularity those of all other dramatists. It will be readily seen that Bacon could have lighted his torch from the fires of Shakespeare's genius. In both ancient and modern authors the same similes and metaphors are to be found; and yet we are the authors still. Words are common property, free to the use of all, and similar ideas are engendered under like conditions, while the same words are used to give them expression. Phrases and expressions, as well as words now obsolete, were in common use at the time of Shakespeare, so that the frequent use of them by different writers can have no peculiar significance. Just as Donnelly has run through the voluminous works of Shakespeare and Bacon, culling here and there similar expressions and words used to convey similar ideas, so it may be done with any two or more authors. Two historians describing a city, a battle or a country would give descriptions strikingly alike. All epic poets have since the days of Homer followed him with remarkable precision. The dramatists and poets of antiquity have always had their imitators, and this is a fact that will apply to architecture and painting as well as to literature. In writing of the ordinary affairs of life, in depicting the human passions, in describing a storm, in portraying the grace or mental charms of some beautiful and accomplished woman, like words and expressions would be made use of. The various emotions and conflicting passions of the human breast are more clearly and forcibly described by some authors than by others; yet it would be a strange thing indeed if in setting forth the virtues or frailties of mankind by different authors dissimilar words and comparisons should be invariably used. Plagiarism is often apparent where absolutely there was no intent of theft.

Many of the parallelisms are extremely frivolous. Here are a few:

Bacon says: A miracle of time. Shakespeare: O miracle of men. Bacon speaks of The gentle dew. Shakespeare of The gentle rain. Bacon: Matters of no use or moment. Shakespeare: Enterprises of great pith and moment. Bacon says: A fantastical spirit. Shakespeare: A fantastical trick. Bacon: Whereby the cold becomes more eager. Shakespeare: It is very cold. It is a nipping and an eager air. The phrase "soft and tender," used by both, is cited as a "parallelism." This was doubtless a form of expression in common use before the time of Shakespeare and Bacon. Much stress is laid upon a selection taken from "Hamlet," wherein a form of expression is used which is claimed to be also found in Bacon, as follows:

"O, Heavens! a beast, that wants discourse of reason,
Would have mourned longer."

Mr. Donnelly says: "this expression, 'discourse of reason' is a very unusual one * * * *. When we turn to Bacon we find this expression, which has puzzled the commentators, repeatedly used. For instance:"

Martin Luther, but in discourse of reason, etc.

Also,

God hath done great things by her * * * Past discourse of reason.

When we examine the meaning of the word discourse it will be discovered that there is nothing "unusual" about the form of expression cited. The word had formerly more meanings than it has now. Shakespeare uses the word frequently, as

Sure he that made us with such large discourse.

Here it simply means with the power of comprehension. In the former expression the word discourse is synonymous with the word exercise. The form of expression was ordinarily in use at that time. On turning to Ben Jonson's works we find that William Drummond, the poet of Hawthornden, in relating a conversation he had with Jonson, says:

"He, Jonson, had written a 'Discourse of Poetry.' Meaning, as we would now write it, that he had written a dissertation or treatise on poetry.

Thomas Churchyard, in 1596, also wrote his "Pleasant Discourse of Court and Wars."

Roger Ascham, an eminent scholar and teacher of the learned languages to Elizabeth, wrote a work which he entitled "A Report and Discourse of the Affairs of Germany." Ascham died before Bacon was born.

In "Two Gentlemen of Verona" (act 2, scene 4) may be found this expression:

"Leave off discourse of disability."

The above comedy was written as early as 1591, many years before Bacon published his "Essays," the first of his production given to the public.

Referring to the expression "discourse of reason," cited as a "parallelism," and which is found in "Hamlet" (act 1, scene 2) it should be noted that if Bacon ceased to write "before he was 40" that he could not have written "Hamlet," since this grand, dramatic masterpiece was written in 1602-3. Yet Mr. Donnelly urges that Bacon wrote "Hamlet" because of the above "parallelism" or expression found in both Shakespeare and Bacon. Bacon "ceased to write before he was 40," then he ceased to write plays in 1600, for he was born in 1561. An expression found in this play, written two years after Bacon quit dramatizing, (?) cannot be taken as evidence that he wrote it. If he (Bacon) did not write "Hamlet" it is safe to conclude that he did not write any of the plays. Again, quoting from the "cipher," Bacon says:

To fall from a discord, or harsh accord, upon a concord of sweet accord.

Shakespeare says:

That is not moved with concord of sweet sounds.

He might have used the word "harmony" instead; but in writing of music he chanced to make use of that "singular" and "unusual" word concord. This selection as a "parallelism" certainly "wants discourse of reason."

John Ford, a contemporary writer with Shakespeare and Bacon, and who wrote with much force and beauty of language, in his "Love's Melancholy," says:

"He plays so swiftly
That there was curiosity and cunning,
Concord in discord, lines of differing method,
Meeting in one full centre of delight."

Mr. Donnelly says: "We find in Shakespeare this well-known but curious expression:"

There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.

We find the very word (he says) used by Bacon to indicate carved out roughly: "A rough-hewn seaman."

Ben Jonson, in his English Grammar, in a discourse of the second conjugation, says: * * * * "Which, notwithstanding, if it seems to any to be too roughly-hewed, let him plane it out more smoothly."

When we find this "curious expression" so commonly used it loses its curiosity. In any event, the use of the last expression does not show that Ben Jonson wrote Shakespeare, or that Jonson's Grammar was written by Bacon. The following striking (?) "parallelism" is submitted to the Baconian theorists, in hope that their ingenuity will definitely determine whether Jonson wrote Shakespeare, or the latter wrote the former. These words are used by Rosalind, in "As You Like It":

"I was never so berhymed since Pythagoras' time—that I was an Irish rat—which I can hardly remember."

Ben Jonson, in one of his comedies, uses this language: "Rhyme them to death, as they do rats in Ireland."

Had these similar allusions been found in Shakespeare and Bacon, the flood-gates of conjecture would have been opened, and argument enough found for a learned dissertation or "discourse." "Rats."

The foregoing selections form a fair sample of the "parallelisms" which have been cited, and which are claimed as proofs of the "theory." It would be strange indeed if, in the use of many thousands of words, some quaint ones were not used alike by different authors; and equally so if similar phrases were not sometimes employed in the productions of two such voluminous writers as Shakespeare and Bacon. Their use in common cannot, by any stretch of the imagination, or by any subtlety of reasoning, be construed as proof that there was but one writer. Shakespeare and Bacon doubtless made use alike of many singular phrases and odd words, and if the pages of the other many writers of that day were examined they would be found to contain similar expressions.

If Bacon wrote "Shakespeare," it is remarkable that the quotations made from the "plays" in our lexicons to illustrate the proper use and meaning of words, are so greatly in excess of those taken from the known works of Bacon. This is a disparity that can be

accounted for only on the ground of duality of authorship.

Like phrases and words are frequently used by different writers to give expression to the same or similar thoughts. Especially so in the portrayal of the virtues or vices of our nature; the energies and visible results of natural laws; the varied emotions of the soul; the many and peculiar attributes of the human mind; in the description of rural scenery, and the habits and customs of a people generally, or those which obtain among a particular class only.

To find these phrases, sentences, expressions and words in any considerable number in any two contemporaneous authors could not consistently be urged as proof that there was but one writer in reality; nor any more could it be held that either was guilty of literary theft.

In "Romeo and Juliet" (act iv, scene 5) is found this expression:

For though fond nature bids us all lament,
Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment.

In Pope's "Dying Christian To His Soul" occurs the following:

Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

In both instances the word fond was selected by these authors instead of the word weak, which it then meant, but which is in the sense used now obsolete. This certainly does not prove Pope to be a plagiarist; unless Mr. Donnelly's method of argument is to be accepted.

Again, in "As You Like It", Orlando, speaking of his love for Rosalind, says:

Run, run, Orlando; carve on every tree,
The fair, the chaste and unexpressive she.

And Hudibras says:

I'll carve your name on barks of trees,
With true-love's knots and flourishes.

Both authors, Shakespeare and Butler, were simply writing of a custom that had been for ages in vogue, and yet Butler must, according to the "cipher" method of reasoning, be dubbed a literary pirate.

The world knows when and where the greatest of all dramatists was born. He had early educational advantages. Stratford afforded good school facilities, and there were among its inhabitants men of refinement and culture; and, being a place of some ten thousand inhabitants, must have had, if no regularly established public libraries, many private ones. Books and authors were numerous at that time. It was surrounded by a country highly cultivated, possessing fine natural advantages and romantic situations; among these was the forest of Arden, in which the poet places the scene of his comedy "As You Like It", and he doubtless selected it because it was the maiden name of his mother, as well as for its charming scenery. He was not a stranger to the stage, since dramatic performances were quite frequent at Stratford. Thomas Green and Burbage were Stratfordshire men, both eminent actors of their time, and associates of Shakespeare's, who introduced him to the stage after he went to London. With his opportunities and surroundings, the strong mental powers and fervid fancy with which he was gifted, he would rapidly strengthen, expand and vault to an eminence in the attainment of knowledge impossible to be reached by one less favored by nature, though tutored in the curricula of well established institutions of learning. And yet we do not claim that nature did everything for Shakespeare. It is conceded that he had at least a "little learning," but with this "dangerous thing," as Pope calls it, and with his rare natural endowments he was enabled to "drink deep of the Pierian spring."

Shakespeare possessed that indescribable gift called genius, which enables its owner to instantly conceive, create, invent, develop, change, amplify, and describe; to conceive and draw at once, as if ever present in the mind, the character of a hero or a coward, a wit or a fool, a philosopher or a madman; to portray and characterize an immoral, salacious, witty, sack-drinking old rogue, like Falstaff, or paint in the most attractive and fascinating colors a character like Rosalind, full of softness, sensibility and grace; or that of Isabella, possessing that purity and dignity that so much adorns and honors a woman. Genius is subject to no conditions of birth. It is as apt to be born in an humble hut on the banks of Ayr or those of Avon as at York House. It is self-acquiring and self-reliant, needs not the aid of bookish rules and accomplishes its purposes regardless of prescribed systems.

There were, in fact, a combination of causes which compelled or induced young Shakespeare to quit Stratford for London. He arrived there in 1585-6, being twenty or twenty-one years old, carrying with him, most likely, in an unfinished or incomplete form, his "Venus and Adonis," and "The Rape of Lucrece." For three years or more after his arrival he first wrote in connection with Marlowe, Greene, Peele, and other playwrights. In some of these primary efforts are to be traced the early morning gleams of that yet unrisen sun that was soon to shed such a glory of light upon the world of letters. That resplendent orb of genius, like a swift-shooting meteor, did ascend the horizon and encircle anew in gorgeous midsummer

magnificence the heights of Helicon. One so transcendently above all others in dramatic ability could not avoid being known. He became the object of envy and malice by some of those with whom he shared the first efforts of his genius. Others, however, recognizing his merit, did not hesitate to accord him that full measure of praise to which he was so justly deserving.

Shakespeare and Bacon were contemporaneous. They were not the only literary celebrities of their time. The Elizabethan age of literature exceeds that of the Augustan, or that of Queen Anne. The writers of the time of Elizabeth were known to each other. Their frequent social meetings; their conversations, sallies of wit, puns, repartee and varied intellectual contests, would readily determine who had and who had not talent—genius. Shakespeare's contemporaries place him above all competitors. Could men of ability, who were scholars, writers, and who won by their literary labors enduring fame, who say they were his associates—knew him well—have been deceived as to his intellectual powers? If he had been of no force would they have showered unlimited eulogy upon him? Would Spenser, Ben Jonson, Drayton, have stopped to eulogize an ass?

Out of the mouths of his contemporaries Shakespeare can be shown to be the author of the plays ascribed to him. This should be evidence sufficient. And without resorting to the darksome riddles and numerical puzzles it can be shown from his writings that he was. There is nothing strange or wonderful about the authorship of the writings; and modern intelligence can not be confused by any such rhyming couplets as—

Riddle me, come riddle me this,
Who the author of "Shakespeare" is.

In 1593, Shakespeare published, under his own supervision, his "Venus and Adonis." The printer was Richard Field, a Stratford man, with whom he was intimately acquainted.

In his "Henry V," he took two names of persons well known to him in his native town: Bardolph and Fluellen. Edmund Spenser, a Warwickshire man, author of the "Faerie Queene," and contemporary with Shakespeare, in his "Tears of the Muses," published in 1591, referring to Shakespeare, says:

"And he the man whom Nature selfe had made
To make herselfe, and Truth to imitate,
With kindly counter under-mimic shade,
Our pleasant Willie, ah, is dead of late;

* * * * *
But that same gentle Spirit from whose pen
Large streams of honnie and sweet Nectar flowe.
* * * * *

Doth rather choose to sit in idle cell
Than so himselfe to mockerie to sell."

It is apparent from this eulogy, from one who in the poetical imagery and beauty of language was scarcely second to the great dramatist, Shakespeare was early and well known as an author "whom Nature selfe had made." The lines were not addressed to "pleasant" Francis. Again, the same author expresses his admiration for Shakespeare in the following lines in his "Colin Clout's Come Home Again":

"And there, though last not least, is Acteon;
A gentler shepherd may nowhere be found,
Whose Muse, full of high thoughts invention,
Doth like himselfe heroically sound."

It is left to the reader to say which name sounds the most heroically, Shakespeare or Bacon.

In the "Tears of the Muses," he is called a "gentle Spirit," while it will hereafter be seen that Ben Jonson calls him "my gentle Shakespeare." This epithet "gentle" was peculiarly applied to him by those who knew him, and by his brother authors.

Robert Greene, one of the most celebrated dramatists of that day, and with whom Shakespeare was first engaged in remodeling old plays and writing new ones, growing envious of the latter's reputation, after he began to publish under his own name, in a work published in 1592, in which he addresses himself to Marlowe, Lodge and Peele, fellow dramatists, says: "Yes, trust them not; for there is an upstart crow, beautified with our feathers, that with his 'tiger's heart wrapp'd in a player's hide,' supposes he is as well able to bombast our blank verse as the best of you; and being an absolute *Johannes Factotum*, in his own conceit, the only *Shak-scene* in a country."

It will readily be seen that this was leveled at Shakespeare. He had become one of the owners of Blackfriars; was a *player*, a *writer* (or "bombaster of blank verse"), a *manager* and therefore a *Johannes Factotum*. This language could not possibly have meant Bacon. Greene knew that Shakespeare was writing blank verse, else he could not have referred to the fact. He was chagrined and angered because Shakespeare's plays had driven his own from the stage. The latter's ability as a playwright was such that the Blackfriars company was not required to call upon any other dramatist to adopt or improve old plays, or write new ones.

Chettle, a writer of the time, speaks of Shakespeare's "facetious grace in writing," and "his uprightness of dealing, which is attested by divers of worship."

Shakespeare was an applicant for the appointment of Master of the Queen's Revels. The poet, Samuel

Daniel, who had supervision of the whole matter, says, January 30, 1603-4, in a letter to Thomas Edgerton, referring to Shakespeare:

"It seemeth to my humble judgment that one who is the *author of plays* now daily presented on the public stages of London, and the possessor of no small gains, and moreover himself an *actor* in the King's company of comedians, could not with reason pretend to be Master of the Queen's Majesties Revels, forasmuch he would sometimes be asked to approve and allow of his own writings."

There was in the time of Shakespeare, and is to-day, a place in Stratford known as "Rother Market." In "Timon of Athens" we find this expression:

"It is the pasture lards the rother's sides."

Rother is a good saxon word, meaning horned cattle. From the rich pasture lands contiguous to Stratford Shakespeare saw herds of "rothers"—horned cattle—driven to the Rother Market of Stratford; and when he framed the above quotation he doubtless did so having in view the rothers he had there seen in his boyhood days. If small things like "words, words" are to settle great questions, the last quotation is offered as a link in the chain.

[Continued next week.]

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

James O'Neill has been having a streak of bad business in the west.

Dumas and Sardou are jointly at work on a new society drama. That will be a mixture.

Philadelphia is the only city in the United States that supports a permanent minstrel company.

The Nelsons gave two entertaining exhibitions on Friday and last night to fair houses. The combination is good.

Richard Mansfield wears three times a \$10,000 armor in his "Richard III." Yet critics find it easy to penetrate.

Mrs. James Brown-Potter has reached the climax of absurdity and extravagance. She bathes in violet water at \$20 per gallon.

Nat Goodwin does not intend to present his new play, *A Gold Mine*, in California this season. He will produce only his old repertoire of farce comedies.

That apology for an actor, who paraded the country with a brass band and big diamonds, says he will give up acting and build a theater. Great Scott! when did he become an actor?

A comic opera by an American composer, Mr. Robert Goldbeck, will soon be produced in the grand drawing-room of Devonshire House, Piccadilly, through the kindness of the Duke. The piece is called *New York*.

Brander Matthews and George H. Jessop are engaged in writing a new American comedy for Daniel Frohman, to be played by the Lyceum Theater Company. It will be produced next season, and will follow Belasco and De Mille's next new play at that house.

The new play, which was to create a sensation, *An Iron Creed*, according to New York critics, is not worth serious criticism. "It is unusually bad in its story, shabby and pointless in plot, puerile in dialogue, absurd in incident and preposterous in its delineation of character."

Booth cast the first and only vote of his life for Abraham Lincoln, in the autumn of 1864. A short time after, on the night of November 25, 1864, the three Booth brothers appeared in the play of *Julius Caesar*, Edwin as "Brutus," Junius Brutus as "Cassius," and John Wilkes as "Marc Antony."

Joseph R. Grismer and Phoebe Davies have presented a most excellent repertoire this last week, and deserved a much better public recognition. Frank Hatch acquitted himself in fine style, and is one of the coming actors. Grismer's dog, "Sport," did his part in good form, and received his share of the applause.

Margaret Mather, the best "Juliet" on the stage, will make a tour including California this summer. In October, 1887, she appeared at the Clunie Opera House for two nights, and presented *Romco and Juliet* and *The Honeymoon*. In that engagement she was supported by a remarkably fine actor, Frederick Paulding.

The Hyers Sisters (coffee-colored and tolerably handsome) are doing two Topsy's in an Uncle Tom company out west. The girls are Sacramento productions, and are the daughters of a colored barber, who had his shop on K street, between Fifth and Sixth. They started out on a little higher grade than Uncle Tom shows.

Anita Fallon, a wealthy lady of San Jose, has a vaulting ambition to be an actress. She was a member of the Georgie Woodthorpe company, but did not display any marked histrionic ability or genius. It is said she contemplates starring in a new play written for her. She also has an ambition to play the part of "Cleopatra." Better keep her money and content herself in her proper sphere. If she does not, our word for it, she will become the victim of designing persons who are deceiving her.

That world-reunowned opera, *The Little Tycoon*, will be presented in this city on April 24th to 27th, inclusive. The company is excellent, and comprises many superb artists. This will be the first time for this popular opera in Sacramento. But few will miss the opportunity of witnessing this magnificent presentation, which is different from anything we have ever seen in this city. While its title may indicate that it is similar to *Mikado*, there is not the slightest resemblance in action or music. *The Little Tycoon* is a pronounced success.

"What makes a song popular?" is often asked of footlight favorites. Ned Harrigan's reply to this question, asked by a *Mail and Express* reporter, is as follows: "I've sung songs for a good many years, and I don't believe you'll ever find any cut and dried receipt for making one popular. It's very much like the Irishman's punch, which was compounded of lemon, spice, sugar and warm water, when he had them, but as he never had them the punch was whisky straight. Your song

may have business, orchestration, melody and good words, if you have them, but if you haven't, why just sing what you have on hand. Audiences like things straight sometimes. Seriously, though, the music must be catchy, trippy and rippling—an air that pleases the hearer before he has had time to think about it. Then he wants to hear it again. He hears it, learns it, whistles it, and inside of twenty-four hours your song is 'popular,' and will have a run."

Book Chat.

Mrs. Amelie Rives-Chanler and her husband have received much social recognition in her native state of Virginia. The Virginia papers describe her as beautiful, having grown so since the days of her maidenhood. Queer romancing has done much for this lady, who, from the profits of her literary labors, has departed with her husband for a tour of the world. Her fortune was assured when the news critics pronounced her books unclean.

Miss Callie C. Vivian, the young lady who recently received the first prize for proficiency in art at the Crocker Art Museum, is now devoting much time to sketch writing, as an accompaniment to her art studies. The young lady will soon visit her sister, Mrs. E. C. Hart, of this city, when the readers of THEMIS will have the pleasure of reading some of her literary efforts. The little lady is an accomplished artist and writer.

Literary experts who have read the latest productions of James Anthony Froude, in the novel line, declare that they are very weak, and do not embody either romance or history. This is, however, an English view of the question.

Rider Haggard is writing a new novel which he claims will occupy two years in its completion. If not better than his recent efforts he would best postpone its completion indefinitely.

Zola's contemplated sensational novel will have five murders in it. Railroad experience is the prime feature of the work. It will embody the psychological study of crime.

Chas. H. Hoyt is writing a magazine article. His purpose is to defend the several plays he has written, from a literary standpoint. This will be a difficult task.

A Chicago woman has published a story of which the scene is laid in heaven. This is a long distance from headquarters at Chicago.

George Bancroft, the venerable historian, has ceased all literary labor on account of his declining mental faculties.

Why doesn't Rose Cleveland write a book now, and see what critics will say?

Professional Chat.

Before the adoption of our present State Constitution, County Judges were not inhibited from acting as counsel in matters that came before the District Court. The late Judge Rob't C. Clark, a most liberal minded man, generous, and a thorough lawyer, was frequently called upon for counsel and advice in cases not within the jurisdiction of his court. One day he was passing along J street, when he was met by one of our prominent country citizens, who, as was often the case, asked the Judge his opinion on some little affair between himself and neighbors. Judge Clark, in his usual good natured manner, expressed some general opinion upon the question propounded, without in reality giving the same any consideration, and more to get rid of the question as quickly as possible, under the impression that there would be nothing more of the matter. No so, however, for several months thereafter a case appeared on Judge Clark's calendar, wherein the person who had sought Judge Clark's opinion was a party. The incident of the interview had escaped Judge Clark's recollection. The case was tried, and our friend who had received, as he supposed, a conclusive pointer on the case from the Judge, rested perfectly happy; but, greatly to his astonishment, the Court rendered a judgment for the other fellow. This was a surprise indeed. The losing party waited until the court adjourned, when he addressed the Judge, saying: "Judge, how is it you gave me an opinion six months ago which was exactly contrary to your judgment to-day?" "You are mistaken," said the Judge, "I never have held any other than the views expressed to-day." "But you did," said the party. "When, and where," said the Judge. "Why, don't you remember, I met you on J street one day, and you told me I was right." "It was a street opinion, then," replied the Judge; "Well, if that was the case, it don't matter, as street opinions never count for anything among lawyers. Next time you want an opinion come to the office, and show the usual cause, and your opinion secured under such circumstances will be worth something."

In early days, when the late Judge David Belden was County Judge of Nevada county, there was a contest before him for the removal of an administrator, on the ground of "improvidence." The statute provided for such removal for "drunkenness, improvidence, or want of integrity or understanding." The attorney for the administrator was Judge B. (from Missouri), who, when making an argument to a court, had the habit of stopping every now and then, and saying: "Is you' honah with me?" The evidence showed conclusively that the administrator was a thorough spendthrift—having squandered two or three little fortunes. But, in summing up, Judge B. argued strenuously that, while his client had been reckless in money matters, he had spent only his own money, and that the "improvidence" of the statute meant the spending of the money of other people. After elaborating this proposition, he suddenly said: "Is you' honah with me?" "Well," said Judge Belden, "let me see if I fully apprehend your meaning; I understand you to argue that when the statute speaks of improvidence, drunkenness, and want of integrity or understanding, it means improvident with another man's money; drunk with another man's stomach; dishonest with another man's conscience; and inebriate with another man's brain. Is that your position?" Poor Judge B. was so dazed with the judicial lightning that he could only answer, "Yes you' honah."

Zelencus, the Locrian, seems to have been a student of human nature. He enacted that an adulterer should lose both eyes. Among the first transgressors was his own son. Zelencus condemned him, but requested and obtained permission to save one of his son's eyes at the cost of one of his own. How many judges and jurors of the present day would render such a judgment or verdict? Most judges would have regarded the law to have "slept" on this occasion."

The execution of the laws is more important than the making of them.

History of California—The Native Sons.

In the issue of THEMIS of the 7th inst. we called attention to the important work which could be accomplished through the instrumentality of the Native Sons of the Golden West, in the matter of the collection and perpetuation of our pioneer history, and suggested that the Grand Parlor, then about to meet at San Rafael, take steps looking to this object. In the Grand Parlor a committee of three was authorized to be appointed by the Grand President to take such steps as they deemed proper to collect data relative to the history of the State, and report to the Grand Parlor.

The office of Historian was also created in each subordinate Parlor. The duties of these Historians will be to collect data in their immediate localities, under the direction of their respective Parlor, and transmit the result of their labors to the committee of the Grand Parlor.

In this matter the Native Sons have acted wisely, and if the gentlemen who will be appointed to collect the early history of California, as it will fall from the lips of the Pioneers, perform their work properly, the archives of the order will be enriched by the recitals by men of events such as will never again occur in the history of the world. This plan has been pursued in older states; the collections thus gathered have been published in voluminous books. Their value has been incalculable.

In this state there are many journals like THEMIS that will esteem it a privilege to publish the fruits of the labors of the historians of the Native Sons; such matter is of present interest—interest in it will increase with the passage of time.

THEMIS feels a great interest in this subject, in that of those who control its editorial and publication departments are Native Sons, and others who, though not born upon the soil of California, have taken deep interest in the history of the Golden State. We feel complimented that our suggestions received the favorable consideration of the Grand Parlor, and are satisfied that, with the push and energy of the younger representatives of the state, permanent benefit will flow from the determination at San Rafael of the offspring of the founders of the commonwealth in which we live.

Sacramento Complimented.

At the recent meeting of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West Hon. Frank D. Ryan, of Sacramento, was elected Grand President of the order. He was born in this city May 11, 1859, and is the son of ex-city trustee, John Ryan. The new President graduated from the public schools of Sacramento in 1875, and receiving a first grade teacher's certificate taught school for a time in Sierra county. Returning to Sacramento he graduated from the Sacramento Institute in 1877, and from St. Mary's College, San Francisco, the following year. He read law in the office of the late Judge Robert C. Clark, and was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court in November, 1880. In November, 1882, he was elected to the lower house of the state legislature, and served with distinction. In 1884 he was again nominated for the legislature, but while born in Sacramento city, on account of a redistricting of the state he happened to reside in an Assembly district in the city in which he had not lived for one year prior to the election, as required by the constitution. This technicality, which would have resulted in his disqualification, was discovered before the election, and although his election was assured he voluntarily resigned from the ticket. He, however, was by a large vote elected chief clerk of the state Assembly of 1885, and was reelected to that office in the session of 1887. Mr. Ryan has been a member of the Native Sons since the establishment of the order, and has filled distinguished offices in the subordinate and Grand Parlor.

W. W. Greer, also of this city, and a member of Sunset Parlor, was reelected a Grand Trustee. Mr. Greer was born and raised in this county, and is prominently identified with business and agricultural interests. He is a son of Supervisor Erskine Greer.

F. P. Tuttle, of Auburn, Placer county, was elected Grand Orator. He is a son of the late Charles A. Tuttle, and has been for several years District Attorney of Placer county.

An Eloquent Orator.

That distinguished orator and divine, the Very Rev. Joseph Sassia, S. J., will deliver a lecture in aid of that worthy charity, the Sisters of Mercy, at the Clunie Opera House, on Wednesday evening, April 24th, commencing at 8 o'clock. The Sisters of Mercy are subject to many calls for assistance by the sick and distressed, and their charities can be testified to by the many poor families who have been aided through their efforts. The reverend gentleman is one of the finest and most pleasing orators of the day, and his address cannot fail to instruct and entertain the auditors. The subject is a broad one, "Modern Warfare against Catholicity." The box-sheet for reservation of seats will be opened Monday.

Law of Adoption.

An interesting question upon the law of adoption has been occupying both departments of our Superior Court for some days. It is the case of Clara Chambers, a little waif of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, who was by the order of Judge Armstrong adopted to a couple in this city. The matter first came before Judge Van Fleet on *habeas corpus*, but he would not interfere with the order of his colleague upon holding that the order was sufficient. Then proceedings were instituted to set aside the original order because the managers of the Protestant Orphan Asylum had never consented to the adoption. Judge Armstrong renders a lengthy opinion, reviewing the origin of the laws of adoption and going back to the civil law, the Institutes of Justinian, which were the basis of our code provisions upon the subject. The vital question was the interpretation of the Act of 1878, which made the consent of the managers of asylums necessary to the adoption. This act, the court holds, is in antagonism with the Civil Code, and under the light of the civil law, as embodied in the codes, it is held that the provisions of the Civil Code govern, and that the consent of the managers of the asylum is not necessary to adoption. The court has a superior power of its wards in such cases, and can act without the consent of parents in some cases. The nice points of law, however, are those relating to the origin of the laws of adoption, with a reference to the adoption of Tiberius by Augustus so as to place him in the order of succession. While it is a general rule of construction that where a statute provides for the subject matter, both the common and civil laws are thereby abrogated, in this case the court construes the Civil Code in the light of the civil law, from which it is derived, and virtually ignores the act of 1878.

McKenna and Mare Island.

From the contents of a recent letter by Congressman Morrow, it appears that the Secretary of the Navy will recognize chiefly only recommendations for positions at the Mare Island navy yards from Congressman Jos. McKenna. It having been adopted as a rule of government in such matters to hold the congressmen of the districts where navy yards are located responsible for all shortcomings in the conduct and management of such navy yards. Thus the selections for foremen and department managers will fall to Jos. McKenna. The requests and recommendations of other members of Congress will have much weight, however, in guiding the local congressmen in these matters. In Hon. Jos. McKenna's case, this great trust could not fall into more circumspect, honest and fair hands. Mr. McKenna is a broad gauge man, without an element of littleness in his composition. His word is a bond of honor, his judgment the keenest. Fitness will be the test, and qualification only will be considered by him, if his life record is taken as the guide.

Short Step Between Divorce and Marriage.

In San Francisco, on the 13th inst., Mrs. Virginia Hosmer, a school teacher of that city, was divorced from her husband, an actor, on the grounds of desertion and failure to provide. It appeared in the trial of the case that from the time of the marriage, in 1884, until the divorce she had concealed the marriage, and retained her name of Mrs. Virginia Troyer. The reason she gave for obtaining the divorce was that Hosmer might wish to marry again, and to be liberal she decided to give him his freedom.

The sequel of the divorce has come to light in this city. On last Wednesday Hosmer obtained a marriage license to wed Alice May Sherwood. The necessary affidavit required before issuing the license states that Hosmer is a native of California, of the age of 28 years, and a resident of New York city. The age of Miss Sherwood is given as 22 years, also a native of this State, and a resident of Marysville. While obtaining his license Hosmer said he was an actor and had no particular home. He inquired where the services of a minister could be obtained, and was recommended to some residing close by. After Hosmer left the Court-house he was joined by Miss Sherwood and they repaired to the residence of a minister. It is not known yet whether they have been married under the license.

Trees and Vines Must be Assessed.

The State Board of Equalization has instructed all county assessors to assess all trees and vines as improvements. This is in disregard of the amendment of section 3517 of the Political Code, passed March 16, 1889, which includes vines and trees with growing crops. This amendment is held to be unconstitutional and void, therefore assessors are instructed to ignore it, and make their assessments as formerly, that is to assess trees and vines as improvements. Should the assessor fail to obey this injunction, then the Board of Equalization will take notice of the fact when making an equalization.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Congressman M. Biggs has been closely confined to the house the past two weeks by a severe attack of pleurisy. He is getting better.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has the reputation of giving more money yearly to waiters, porters and bell boys than any other man in the United States.

With blizzards in winter, prairie fires in spring, cyclones in summer and hungry politicians the whole year round, Dakota has a hard time of it.

Nearly four hundred thousand persons in America sent money to relatives in Great Britain and Ireland, in 1888, and Australians made the amount \$9,000,000.

Five carloads of brandy were shipped from St. Helena to Liverpool Friday last. Twenty-one carloads of wine were shipped thence the past week, nearly all going to San Francisco.

The Placer Herald has been enlarged and improved. Auburn people show good sense in supporting their local journals. The papers in return advertise and help their community.

The alleged Governor of West Virginia, Wilson, was recently kicked out of a grocery store by the proprietor, whom he had insulted. West Virginia Governors seem to have become so thick that they are common nuisances.

Since the purchase of Alaska, it can be said of the United States what has been said of England for the last century—that the sun never sets on her dominions. At sunset in Alaska the next morning's sun is an hour high in Maine.

Moths of some kinds are said to change color to match the food that they happen to eat. A goat moth enclosed in a box lined with pink tissue paper turned from grey-green to pink, and when a white lining was put in the box the moth became white.

The largest taxpayer in Germany is Herr Krupp, of Essen, who pays \$34,400 on an income of \$1,095,000. Next comes Baron Willy de Rothschild, of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, with an income of \$1,025,000, and a tax of \$29,700. Krupp is the famous manufacturer of guns.

Boulanger has decided to leave for London on Wednesday. The decision was due to the warning by the Belgian Government that if he did not leave he would be expelled. The notice was to the effect that he will not be allowed to conspire against France, a nation friendly to Belgium.

An Englishman has produced a piece of mechanism containing 400 figures, representing horses, cannon, artillery, infantry and a band of fifty-two men, each with an instrument. A tiny wind-mill turned by the current from burning candles furnishes the power to move all the figures automatically.

At Queen Victoria's last drawing room the Marchioness of Grandby wore the dress in which her husband's great-grandmother, the Duchess of Rutland, was married in 1775. It takes a great deal of moral courage for a woman to wear a dress as old as that unless it has been made over.

D. Ogden Mills is coming to California shortly, to remain all summer. His son, Ogden Mills, and his family, will accompany Mr. and Mrs. Whitlaw Reid to Paris. D. O. Mills will go from California to Alaska to visit a gold-mining property which he recently bought there, and his son Ogden will return from abroad in time to accompany him on the Alaska trip.

There is one tribe which even now in the United States practices cannibalism to some extent. They are the Tonkaways, whose homes are in the far southwest. The tribe is reduced to 83. They are wild and warlike. Whenever they capture or kill a brave enemy in battle, they kill him and eat out his heart. This is chopped as fine as mince meat and boiled. The Tonkaways then drink the broth in the belief that it goes to their own hearts and inspires them with the same bravery that its original owner possessed.

Baseball To-day.

At Snowflake Park this afternoon the local team will again meet the San Francisco nine. The positions on both sides will be filled by the same men who participated in the game at San Francisco last Thursday, and the visiting club will undoubtedly strive hard in to-day's game to deprive Sacramento of a supplement to that victory. But then Harris' men always take every trick possible, and, like thorough whist players, play a weak hand with all the more care and judgment. Our boys are not particularly slow at taking a cheerful view of a forlorn hope, as they can snatch a game out of the fire once in a while. Following are the players in to-day's game:

San Francisco.	Position.	Sacramento.
Incell	Pitcher	Burke
Swett	Catcher	McLaughlin
Powers	First base	Krehmeyer
Hanley	Second base	O'Day
Doyle	Third base	McSorley
Donohue	Shortstop	Newbert
Levy	Left field	Jevne
Perrier	Center field	Veatch
Stockwell	Right field	Goodenough

SACRAMENTO BEARS THE TARGET.

Our Club Defeated by Robinson's Gilt-edged Aggregation.

The Sacramentos and Oaklands met at Haight-street Park, San Francisco, yesterday afternoon, to decide to whom the honor of being "tail-enders" would belong. Sacramento was vanquished, and will have to carry the bran new target until they strike a winning gait, and when they do the league leaders will shiver in their shoes to face the association's baby.

The attendance at the grounds was not as large as usual, owing to the spring races of the Blood Horse Association, but those who did attend cheered the many difficult plays of the contesting teams right heartily. The Sacramento boys are great favorites in San Francisco, and are always greeted with the warmest enthusiasm when they appear on the diamond. In the last inning, when the boys took a sudden spurt, the crowd became excited and believed the lads from the capital city would bat out a victory at the close of the game. But alas! their hopes were short-lived, and after scoring two earned runs they nobly fell.

Game was called by Umpire Sheridan at 3:30 o'clock, with the Oaklands to bat. Three of their heaviest hitters were presented, and went out in regular order. Sacramento was treated accordingly. In the second inning Hardie, the first batter up, hit a long drive to the club house and traversed the bases. The Sacramentos could do nothing with Coughlin's delivery, but one single hit being secured off him till the 9th inning. In this inning Hapeman, the first up, hit for a single and was followed in like manner by Goodenough. With two men on bases McSorley hit for two bags, bringing in the only runs made by Sacramento. The Oaklands scored four runs in the 4th on an error of Veatch's, allowing the ball to pass between his legs; one in the 6th, and one in the 8th. McDonald played a very brilliant game on second, making some difficult fly catches and marvelous stops. One of the principle features of the game was Coughlin's pitching. He held the opposing sluggers down to four hits, a record he should feel proud of.

All of the Oaklands played good ball with the exception of the noisy shortstop, O'Neill, who made two of the three errors credited to his team.

Goodenough played right field for the Sacramentos, and did some excellent fly catching. Krehmeyer held down the initial in his usual fine style. He is playing his position to perfection, and leads the first basemen of the California League. McSorley's work on third was very good, and his timely two-bagger saved Sacramento from a shut-out. Jevne, in left field, distinguished himself by capturing four long difficult flies. Young Hapeman did the pitching, and held the heavy-hitting Oaklands down to a total of six hits. He pitched a great game, and had his team batted at the commencement of the game as they did in the last inning. Sacramento would not now be carrying the target.

The game was a very fine one, and well deserved the plaudits of the assemblage. Many brilliant plays were made on both sides, and each received their share of enthusiasm. The following is a summary of the game:

Oakland.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cahill, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
O'Neill, s.	3	1	0	0	3	2	2
Smalley, 3d b.	4	2	0	0	2	2	1
Hardie, l. f.	3	1	2	1	2	0	0
Dooley, 1st b.	4	1	1	1	6	1	0
Dailey, c.	4	1	1	0	4	1	0
Long, c. f.	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
McDonald, 2d b.	3	0	0	0	4	2	0
Coughlan, p.	4	0	0	0	2	4	0
Totals	33	6	6	2	27	12	3

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, r. f.	4	1	1	0	3	0	0
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	0	1	0	11	1	0
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	1	0	2	3	1
Veatch, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
McLaughlin, c.	4	0	0	0	7	1	0
Jevne, l. f.	3	0	0	0	4	0	0
Newbert, s. s.	2	0	0	0	0	2	0
O'Day, 2d b.	3	0	0	0	0	2	1
Hapeman, p.	3	1	1	0	0	6	0
Totals	30	2	4	0	27	15	3

Runs by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
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Oakland	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	1	0
Sacramento	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2

Summary—Earned runs, Oakland 2, Sacramento 2; home run, Hardie; stolen bases, Dailey, Hardie, McDonald, O'Neill, Dooley, Goodenough, Newbert, two-base hits, Smalley, McSorley; first base on errors, Oakland 2; Sacramento 3; first base on called balls, Oakland 2; Sacramento 1; struck out, by Coughlin 4; Hapeman 5; left on bases, Oakland 2, Sacramento 4; double plays, O'Neill, Dooley and Smalley, O'Neill, McDonald and Dooley; passed balls, Dailey 1, McLaughlin 1. Umpire, Sheridan; time of game, 1 hour and 50 minutes.

NOTES.

The player who desires the good wishes of a Sacramento baseball public should not be afraid to make an error. Record players are supposed to be dead.

The greatest factor, under the new rules in ball-playing, is team work; this important element is lacking in the Sacramentos, which accounts for their many defeats.

The California Amateur League has perfected its organization, and will open the season May 5th. Woodland, Sacramento and Stockton are the towns comprising the league, and a successful season is anticipated.

FLASHES.

Trust to luck and have a bad debtor.

Moments of reflection—Young lady before the mirror.

A little girl defines a shad to be a porcupine turned outside in.

A paradox—When you are broken down you are "all broke up."

"I read my poem to the editor." "Is he alive?" "Yes, and kicking."

Fullness under the eye denotes language. Such language as "liar," sometimes.

A love letter is a writ of attachment. This is followed by the execution—marriage.

A man to be sharp does not necessarily have to resort to a *steel*. Some think otherwise.

The farmers and fruitgrowers are anticipating a large yield this year. Their only fear now is a *Frost*.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness. Beer, in this country, seems to have the desired effect.

The Empress Eugenie is searching for ruins. Come to Washington and view the thousands of political ruins you will find there.

A good way for President Harrison to get rid of all the editors—send them on foreign missions. Emperor William might adopt the same course.

A little Sacramento man with a large son told the latter that every generation should be an improvement on the former. So the son charges three per cent more than the old man's tariff.

Some day our reporter will take down in shorthand one of those barroom speeches delivered for the public ear, and print it. Then there will be a howl from the loud and boisterous talker.

A. J. Johnston to his staff: "Have you downed the school book compilers?" "Yes, sir." "And warmed up the local politicians?" "Aye, sir." "Defined Win. Davis' position?" "Certainly." "Shown the necessity for a new charter?" "Assuredly." "Sat down on our critics?" "Roundly, sir." "Then let's open a bottle of ink."

A young fellow who was ambitious of becoming a sport asked Frank Rhoads what was necessary to reach the goal of his ambition. Frank replied: "Young fellow, the first thing is to learn to go without eating for two weeks at a time. This you will find is about what you will have to do many times in your proposed life, if adopted." The first requisite cured him of his desire to become a sport.

The Escaped Cruiser Calliope.

The safety of the British cruiser Calliope, that so narrowly escaped shipwreck at Samoa, was built at Portsmouth dockyards, England, and launched in 1885. She is a sister ship to Calypso in all respects. They have steel protective decks 1½ inches thick over machinery; are back rigged; 235 feet long; 44 feet 6 inches beam, and displace 2770 tons, at a draught of 19 feet 11 inches. The batteries are four 6-inch 89 hundred weight breech-loading guns, on spigons; twelve 5-inch breech loaders, in broadside; four Nordenfeldt, two Gardner, and a supply of Whitehead torpedos. The engines were designed for a speed of 13.75 knots per hour, and 3000 horse power. They are of the two-cylinder horizontal compound type, and drive one two-bladed feathering screw propeller, and she carries a complement of 226 officers and men. The Calliope was tried for a two hours run in 1886 over a measured track, and developed with forced draft a mean of 4.02 horse power; steam pressure, 85 pounds; revolutions of engine, 89 per minute; vacuum, 25 inches; speed, 15 knots. Her estimated cost, complete for sea, was about \$900,000.—*U. S. Office of Naval Intelligence.*

The Danmark.

Yesterday afternoon a representative of Funch, Edye & Co., said: "The fact about the Danmark's boat bore out the surmise that the passengers of the Danmark were rescued. Otherwise, why would the boat be in a natural position? If they had perished the dead bodies would have remained in the boat. It is not probable they would jump overboard while the boat floated."

A number of ocean vessels have arrived at New York within the past few days and report having seen nothing of the Danmark or passengers.

Sudden Deaths.

Ex-Postmaster Pearson died yesterday at his home at Highwood, N. J. Ex-Postmaster-General James took the news of Pearson's death to the Postoffice. He sent a telegram to Postmaster-General Wanamaker appraising him of Pearson's death.

Alexander Henriques, Vice Chairman of the Stock Exchange, died this morning.

Our esteemed, though juvenile contemporary, THEMIS, is, we believe, the only newspaper mentioned in the Bible. See Exodus xx: 11: "For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in Themis." A "way-up" editor.—*S. F. Star.*

LOCAL BREVITIES.

At present there is no city fire alarm box at the railroad shops.

There are a large number of Eastern people in the city enjoying our salubrious climate.

The Heisen-Wallis imbroglia, over the latter's salary as Librarian, has been settled out of court.

The pretty little waif, Mamie Alice Thomas, was adopted by a family yesterday, upon the order of Judge Armstrong.

Special officer Rice found a purse at Capitol park containing money, and left it with the Secretary of State to await the owner.

For the week ending yesterday, R. W. Parker, superintendent of the city cemetery, paid into the city treasury \$877 50, fees collected.

Wm. B. Miller, of Sacramento, has been appointed Grand Warden of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of the State of California.

Two boys, Walter Farren and Lewis Markewitz, broke in the rear door of the Clunie Opera House to gain admission to the show on Friday evening.

The inquest on the body of George B. Grigsby, who committed suicide at Thirteenth and L streets on Thursday night, has been postponed until to-morrow.

Chicken thieves are raiding the henroosts in the vicinity of Twenty-eighth and Y streets, and ninety-six fowls have been stolen in that section during the past few nights.

Mrs. E. B. Crocker has sold the residence property at Van Ness avenue and Washington street, San Francisco, to W. S. Hobart, the well-known mining operator, for \$250,000.

Two salmon were caught at Bangor, Maine, one weighing 25 pounds and the other 23½ pounds, which were valued at \$45. In this city two such salmon would bring about \$2 50.

It is now supposed that the young man who was found in the river at Rio Vista, a few days ago, was Charles Ney, of this city, who fell from the steamer Modoc about a month ago.

Yesterday a vicious horse broke loose from a street car on Tenth and K streets, rushed upon the sidewalk at the Granger's store and created wild consternation. The animal was finally captured and anchored to the bobtail car.

In the case of Pinkham vs. the Southern Pacific Company, Judge Armstrong, on Friday, made an order denying defendant's motion to amend the summons, which designates the defendant by the title of a corporation that does not exist.

Judge Armstrong decided that a watch of the value of \$40 is a necessity and exempt from execution. This is right; a watch for almost any business man or laborer is a necessity. Judge Deady, of Oregon, held this way several years ago.

Our fellow-townsmen, R. A. Fisher, gave an entertainment at Galt last week. Mr. Fisher selected "Hamlet" as the subject, and gave readings from the different characters of the play. His reading shows that he has given the subject careful study.

John Patterson, who resides near Howell's, has charged M. J. Troy with assault with a deadly weapon. Troy drew a pistol, but he says when he did so Patterson was advancing upon him armed with a hoe. Justice Grimshaw will hear the matter next Saturday.

Ten five-ton guns for the war ship Charleston, now nearly completed at San Francisco, arrived in Sacramento yesterday morning. The guns will be taken from the cars here, transferred to a steamer and taken to Mare Island, at which point the armament is to be put into the ship.

Shortly after noon yesterday, the six-year old son of Henry Hastenplug found a cartridge in the alley between Eighth and Ninth, K and L streets. He placed it between two stones and pounded it. The cartridge exploded and the bullet struck the boy over the left eye, inflicting a serious wound.

The signal service temperature during the past week was: Highest 77, on Friday, and lowest, 42, on Monday. The highest and lowest during the same time last year was 89 and 48. The total rainfall last week was .04 of an inch, making 16.23 inches for this season as against 11.07 inches to an equal date last year.

There is a beautiful exhibition of oil paintings, steel engravings, oleographs and water colors at Melvin's installment store, 525 J street. These, together with the elegant stock of art furniture and useful housefurnishing goods, make an attractive display. The public are invited to call and view the establishment.

The remains of the late Mrs. Edgar Mills were brought up yesterday from San Francisco, and interred in the city cemetery. About thirty friends of the dead lady accompanied the funeral party. Many Sacramentans attended. The entrance to the National Bank of D. O. Mills & Co. bore emblems of mourning in respect to her memory.

The Lord election case will be called for a second trial at Nevada City on Tuesday. A

venire has been issued for 105 jurors by Judge Walling. The first trial, which resulted in a disagreement of the jury, occupied several weeks, but it is expected that less time will be consumed in the forthcoming trial. Hon. Grove L. Johnson, who appears for the defense, will leave here for Nevada to-morrow.

Yesterday William Mack, a youth about 18 years of age, was standing at the heads of two horses hitched to a wagon, when the animals became frightened and started. Mack seized the bridles, but one of the horses reared and struck him in the breast, knocking him down. The horses then ran away, and the heavy wagon was drawn over Mack, the wheels passing over his body near the hips. He was frightfully bruised, but will recover unless he sustained internal injuries.

SOCIAL.

Miss Annie Treganza, of Elk Grove, is visiting Sacramento.

Miss Edna Wright has been visiting Lincoln, Cal., for two weeks past.

Major K. F. Weimeyer, the well-known German editor of this city, is lying dangerously ill.

Hon. A. F. Jones, of Oroville, and T. J. Sherwood, of Marysville, were in the city yesterday.

Ed. and W. J. Hook, two of Sacramento's enterprising young men, have located in business in Woodland.

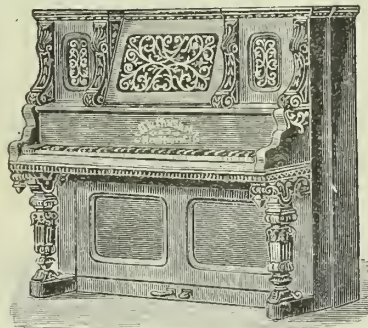
Congressman Thos. J. Clunie and Andrew J. Clunie have been in Sacramento since Friday, on legal business.

Geo. Lorenz, a former resident of Sacramento but now of Los Angeles, is here on a couple of weeks' visit to relatives and friends.

C. C. Lafferty, of Wabash, Indiana, is visiting his brother, John Lafferty, and sister, Mrs. Albert Hart, of this city. Mr. Lafferty has not seen his brother in twenty-nine years.

Henry A. Strong, wife, daughter Helen, and son Henry G., after having spent several days in Sacramento, departed yesterday for Tacoma. Mr. Strong is a nephew of W. R. Strong, of this city.

Cooper's Music Store.



Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Several dealers in pianos are claiming that their pianos are just like the Mathushek. I wish to make it clear to the public that the Mathushek Piano, of New Haven, Conn., is the only piano made which has the tuning pins bushed into solid iron. Iron plates without the bushing are a detriment, and gotten up to deceive the public, and when they pull over are as bad as if the tuning pins were cast into the solid iron plate.

Call and examine the Mathushek at Cooper's Music Store,

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh, SACRAMENTO.

MISS A. E. VOTAW,

Dealer in

French Millinery

523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J STREET, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costly tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

L. RADLOFF,

LADIES' TAILOR,

218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

CHAS. P. HALL, Proprietor and Manager
L. HENRY, Business Manager

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday Evenings,
Saturday Matinee, April 24, 25, 26, 27,

Gorgeous production of Willard Spencer's perpetual success,

The LITTLE TYCOON

Magnificently Mounted!

Richly Costumed!

Superbly rendered by a

GRAND COMPANY OF 52 ARTISTS.

Gallery 50 Cents
Dress Circle \$1 00
No higher. Seats on sale Tuesday, April 23d.

GRAND LECTURE

---BY---

THE VERY REV. JOSEPH SASSIA, S. J.

Provincial of the Jesuit Order in California,

CLUNIE OPERA HOUSE,

Wednesday Evening, April 24, 1889,
At 8 o'clock,

IN AID OF THE SISTERS OF MERCY.

Subject:

"MODERN WARFARE AGAINST CATHOLICITY"

Admission, 50 cents; reserved seats, \$1. Box sheet will be open at Houghton's Book Store, J street, beginning to-morrow (Monday). Parties having 50c tickets may exchange for reserve seat tickets.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

To-day (Sunday) April 21, 1889,

At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:25, 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.
Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

LADIES' DAY! LADIES' DAY!

Saturday, April 27th

At 3:30 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento v. Oakland

ADMISSION:

Men, 25 cents Ladies, 25 cents
Boys, 10 cents Reserved, 25 cents

Reserved Seats at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 2:50 and 3:15. Fare, for the round trip, 15 cents.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAMPAGNE

PERRIER-JOUËT



W. B. CHAPMAN,
123 California St. San Francisco.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

10c sale by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

In the Redding vs. Committee game the indications are that Mr. R. has a won game. A lack of coöperation among members of the committee is the cause of defeat, if defeat it is. A single member has been allowed to do all of the analyzing, and he has not been encouraged even by a display of interest in the result by the others, not to say anything of practical help. We give the last moves:

Redding.	Committee.
51—P to K S 4	R to K R 6
52—B takes P	R takes P, check
53—K to K 4	P to Q S 4
54—R to Q 8, check	K to Q B 4
55—K takes P	P to Q S 5
56—B to K B 5	P to Q S 6
57—P to K S 5	P to Q S 7
58—R to Q S 8	R to K S 6

Redding to move.

This beautiful ending occurred in a game between Mr. McLeod, of Canada, and Mr. Eugene Delmar, of the Manhattan Club. It was played in the world's tourney:

White (McLeod)—King at B 4, Knight at K S 6, Pawns at Q R 2, Q S 2, Q B 3, K B 5 and K S 5.

Black (Delmar)—King at K S 2, Knight at Q B 3, Pawns at Q R 2, Q S 5 and Q 3.

White wins by a scientific coup. We would like to have some of our readers send us the solution.

The following short and brilliant game was played in the now pending world's tourney between Mr. J. W. Showalter, of Kentucky, and Mr. C. F. Burille, of Boston. It is a good illustration of the style of the "Texas Tiger," Mr. S's soubriquet.

EVANS GAMBIT.

White.	Black.
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—K S to B 3	Q S to B 3
3—B to B 4	B to B 4
4—P to Q S 4	B takes P
5—P to Q B 3	K B to R 4
6—Castles	K S to B 3 (a)
7—P to Q 4	Castles
8—K S takes P (b)	K S takes P
9—Q to R 5 (c)	Q S takes S
10—Q P takes S	P to Q B 3
11—Q S to Q 2	K S takes S (d)
12—Q B takes S	K B to S 3
13—Q B to S 5	Q to K 1
14—Q R to K 1	P to Q 4
15—Q B to B 6	B to Q 1 (e)

And white mates in four moves.

(a) Mr. Steinitz played and won a majority of games at this very opening of its greatest and world-renowned delineator—Teligorin, of Russia. Mr. S's move at this point was 6, —, Q to K B 3. It has always been considered bad play, but it answered the purpose in his hands.

(b) Richardson's attack.

(c) Cook's synopsis gives here 9, B to Q 5, —, and White gets the best game.

(d) Mr. Showalter pointed out that if—

White.	Black.
11—* * *	K B takes P
12—Q S takes S	K B takes R
13—Q B to S 5	Q to K 1

And white mates in four moves.

(e) Mr. Showalter at this point announced mate in four moves, but we think it requires five moves. Would like to have others examine this ending and report.

Mark Twain and Sandwich Islands.

At the baseball dinner given at New York Mark Twain responded to the toast, "The Sandwich Islands." He said: "Though not a native, as intimated by the chairman, I have visited, a great many years ago, the Sandwich Islands. The climate there is one long delicious day, and the good that die experience no change, for they only fall asleep in one heaven and wake up in another. And these boys have played baseball there!—baseball, which is the very symbol, the outward expression of the drive, and push, and rush and struggle of the raging, tearing, booming nineteenth century. One cannot realize it, the place and the fact are so incongruous; it's like interrupting a funeral with a circus. Why, there's no legitimate point of contact, no possible kinship between baseball and the Sandwich Islands; baseball is all fact, the Islands all sentiment. In baseball you've got to do everything just right, or you don't get there; in the islands you've got to do everything just wrong, or you can't stay there." Upon the difficulty of keeping politics out of any country, the speaker remarked: "In the Sandwich Islands, where a woman had six or seven husbands, one of the number had to be elected as the father of each child born. If three of the husbands are Republicans and four are Democrats, no matter how strong a Republican aspect the baby has, the election will go Democratic. The native language is soft and flexible, until you get mad; but then there is nothing in it to swear by. It isn't any good for business and one could not work a telephone with it."

TAKING THEM IN GROUPS.

A Feminine Amateur Photographer Who Makes Money out of Human Vanity.

"I do not charge you anything, but if you like your picture in the group I will sell you one for forty cents."

"Let it go; the price is all right," came a chorus of voices.

The woman amateur photographer had her instantaneous camera leveled upon a group of art students in the antique class at the American Art League School in West Twenty-third street. It was during a lull, just after the embryo Cabanels, Meissoniers, Rosa Bonheurs and Velasquezes had lunched frugally, and they all felt in a good humor.

"Wait one minute," pleadingly asked a young lady, who wore a sailor jacket and a Peter Paul Rubens hat, "I want to pull off my hat."

Then there was a studied attempt at fine posing, and a large, full-cheeked young man, wearing a tight-fitting pair of trousers, coolly usurped the foreground. He was ably assisted by a young lady who wore eye glasses, but who, in the excitement of the moment, took them off. In the background a slender young man, who admires the great artist Kenyon Cox, had some difficulty in getting his sinuous body to bend in a beautiful curve, like the figures in the illustration of the Blessed Damosel. He succeeded, and, finally, a young lady from the South, with clear-cut features, dreamy eyes and short, black hair, reclined in languid repose against a large plaster of paris statue of the Venus de Milo.

"Ready?" asked the lightning professional amateur artist, who had dropped in to make a few shekels.

"No, no; not yet!" piped forth a young man, with his hair hanging over his low Michael Angelo brow.

"Say when, please?" timidly asked the camera manipulator.

"Let her go," said the boys, and snap! the picture was taken.

"I am sure I'll look awful, because I was not ready," said the Venus de Milo girl. Others were in doubt and had many comments to make, disheartening to the pale-faced professional amateur female lightning artist. She went away sadly, and in a week each student received a picture with the price, forty cents, marked thereon.

"Whew, what a libel!" shrieked the young man with the tight-fitting trousers. "It don't look like me," spoke up the girl who left off her eye-glasses, and the Kenyon Cox youth was in the dumps over what he termed his caricature. But each one in the group bought a picture, and some took three and four. They carried them home, framed them, and asked students from the life class, the press class and other classes to go and see them.

And the female photographer? Well, a reporter asked her if it paid to photograph groups. "Yes," she replied. "You see I go into schools, into any place where people are working together, and I rarely fail to take a picture. At first they often refuse, but I say to them that I ask only forty cents for a picture, and they need not take it unless they like it. Well, I make good pictures and rarely fail to sell. The day of the regular photograph gallery will soon be over. Few photographers have any true art instincts. They pretend to know something about posing, and yet if there is any possibility of the sitter being placed in an unnatural and cramped position they never fail to accomplish it. Men take up photography as a uero does barbering, because they think it is the easiest thing to make a living at. When I go in a place I try to make a group without permitting the members of it to pose. My trials and tribulations are great when I am undertaking to photograph art students. They know it all and can teach me in my own profession. Well, the art students are Bohemians, and they like to see themselves in a picture as they appear every day to their friends. I have made as high as \$20 a day photographing groups. It beats typewriting at \$10 a week salary."—V. J. Mail and Express.

He Was There.

Mr. Hayseed—Marier, I've made up my mind to send our boy to the city to learn how to write.

Mrs. Hayseed—He writes a good hand. Mr. H.—Yes, Marier, but he's too slow for these times. The city's the place to learn things, Marier, no matter what. They write like greased lightning there. Why, Marier, while I was in the city I saw a man write a two-page love-letter in seventeen seconds by the watch. He was a regular city feller, too—I could tell by his clothes. Why, Marier, when the girl that letter was writ to got it, it took her most five minutes to read it. I timed her, too.

Mrs. H.—Love-letter—girl reading it! Why, where and how on 'arth did you see a letter written, and then—

Mr. H.—Oh, it's all so, Marier. I saw it in a the-a-ter.

Husband—This is a pretty go! Wife—What is the matter? Husband—Someone has gone and daubed ink on my new pen-wiper.—Judge.

In the Rain.

I stand in the old gray weather,
In the white and silvery rain;
The great trees huddle together
And sway with the windy strain.
I dream of the purple glory
Of the roseate mountain height,
Of the sweet-to-remember story
Of a distant and dear delight.

The rain keeps constantly raining,
And the sky is cold and gray,
And the wind in the trees keeps complaining
That summer has passed away;
But the gray and the cold are haunted
By a beauty akin to pain—
By a sense of something wanted
That never will come again.

—Wm. W. Moore Story.

Sharp Book Agent.

The business of a book agent, though the butt for stinging sarcasm, requires as much knowledge of human nature and as much diplomacy as many occupations of more dignity and prestige. For instance, I stepped into the business office of a very prominent citizen the other day to introduce a set of a well known classic author. The old gentleman was very crusty and sour, and snapped me off in quite an indignant manner, with the remark that "he didn't want any pestiferous book agent to bother him." "Here, my good friend," I said, "I don't want to sell you these books; I am paid a salary to show them merely, and advertise the company. I am a Frenchman, and the company has employed twenty-five of us at a good salary per week to show these books, not to sell them. The publishing company spends over \$500 per week this way, instead of spending it by ads in the newspapers." The old gentleman bit, and soon became interested in the books. "Can you get me a set now?" he inquired. I replied that I had only one set in my trunk at the hotel, but I would sell it to him for cash. He bought the set, and that story, trick, prevarication or whatever you may call it, accomplished the sale. There's nothing like "sizing up" people.—Omaha Bee.

The Opportunity Utilized.

"Prisoner," said the judge, "have you anything to say before the sentence of the court is passed upon you?" "I have, your honor." (Turning to his lawyer) "You slick fingered, smooth jawed puddin' head! You said you would clear me for \$25, and took your money in advance. You hain't got sense enough to be assistant janitor to a corn crib, and don't know as much law as a Texas horned frog; and you haven't the moral principle of a blind owl. Go ahead, judge."—Chicago Tribune.

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Agents Wanted.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.

In the matter of E. A. BRUNSON, an Insolvent Debtor.

E. A. Brunson having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said E. A. Brunson is hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. A. Brunson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation, or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court-room of said Court, on the 16th day of May, 1889, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the Themis, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated April 13th, 1889.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,

Judge of the Superior Court.

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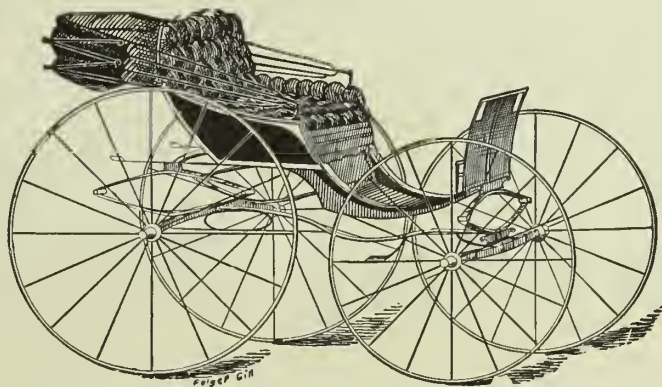
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John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
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I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

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Women's Loneliness.

Women are lonely. They miss their husbands. What amount of companionship exists between the American woman and the man? He starts for his office as soon as his breakfast is hurriedly swallowed. He does not come home at the lunch hour. He is barely in season for a late dinner. Very possibly he belongs to a club and has an engagement as soon as dinner is done. If not that, his head is in bank or counting house, and he studies the stock quotations in the night's paper and counts as against a possible rise of wheat the day's gossip with which his wife is overflowing very dry. They have callers or they go to opera or theater. It may easily happen that they do not spend ten minutes in conversation with each other during the day. American men are always in a hurry. They seem to live for the sole purpose of catching trains. They have no time to amuse or be amused. The conditions of modern life separate them from women. The lives of men grow more and more simple—business comprehends the whole. The lives of women grow more complex—everything which is not business is given over to them. A man past the romantic epoch who honestly enjoys talking with women is not an average mortal. The everyday sort of man takes pains to be detained somewhere until all the guests have departed from his wife's five o'clock tea. The couple live in different worlds.—*Julia Ward Howe.*

There is a certain functionary at most theaters of whose existence the theater-going public is ignorant. He is a sort of human fare register, and is employed by the proprietors of the theater to see that the folks in the box office make honest returns. An hour or so after the evening performance or matinee begins, he invades the box office opens the ticket box with his key—which is the sole key to that receptacle—and carefully counts the tickets. As everybody knows, a complete set of tickets is printed for each performance. Those tickets not landed over as unsold should be in the ticket box. If they are not found then the human fare register notes that fact, and the box office people must pay for the missing ones. This method of supervision precludes the possibility of fraud or collusion on the part of ticket sellers and ticket takers.

A plump, petite and pretty blonde created no small sensation on Fifth avenue last Saturday afternoon, or, more accurately, a feature of her costume created a sensation. She was, perhaps, verging on her majority, was evidently of aristocratic family, and was dressed in excellent taste. The one startling feature of her makeup was a black plume, which adorned her Gainsborough hat. Not only did the plume adorn her hat, but was gracefully wound about her neck after the fashion of a boa, and the loose end hung down nearly to her waist. Every female passer turned to catch another glimpse of the innovation, and the seemingly unconscious belle was the observed of all observers.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Judge Kelly, the famous Pennsylvania congressman, is an inveterate tobacco chewer. For fifty years he has munched the weed and slept with a quid in his mouth. The development of a nicotine cancer compelled him to give up the weed pending an operation on his mouth. On the morning when the surgeons were going to operate upon him the judge put a piece of tobacco slyly into his mouth. His daughter detected it and urged her father to take it out. "My daughter," said the sturdy congressman, "those doctors will be here to cut me up in just about one hour; they tell me that the chances are that I may die under the operation; now, before I die, I mean to have one more good chew."

A mother was one Sunday giving her child, a boy of 7 years, some bible instruction. She was telling him the story of Adam's fall. Having narrated the tale of the apple and what mischief it did, the mother asked: "Now, don't you think Adam did very wrong to eat the apple?" The little fellow thought a moment, and then answered: "Why, would it have been polite to refuse the apple when the lady offered it to him?"

Col. Fred Grant has a match-box which engages about as much of his attention as anything else. It is a handsome affair, being of Roman gold, studded with diamonds. One diamond in the collection is as large as a pea, and it is by pressing upon this that the box is opened. The box was given to ex-President Grant by the Shah of Persia. The Colonel is never tired of showing it and of talking about it.

A young married man has a quaint conceit in the shape of a scarf-pin, made from a pearly tooth that once belonged to a babe of his. The little bit of ivory, set openly in etruscan gold makes a very tasteful bit of jewelry. Nobody would recognize the baby's tooth in it.

Coleridge Smith—How do you like Sappington? He's a true Bohemian, don't you think? De Quincey Brown—Well, no; I saw him going in to take a Russian bath yesterday.

H. WACHHORST

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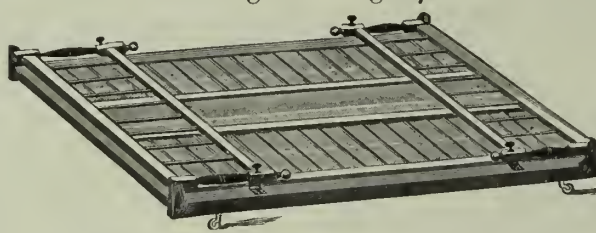
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SACRAMENTO.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

February 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
7:15 P	Calistoga and Napa	6:55 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
6:00 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:50 P
11:40 P	Golden Gate Special	4:00 P
7:35 P	Council Bluffs and East	7:55 A
9:25 A	Knights Landing	9:55 A
7:30 P	Los Angeles and Mojave	3:05 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:15 P
4:00 A	Redding via Willows	10:35 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
3:25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	6:55 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:45 P
3:15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:45 P
9:25 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:00 P	Santa Barbara	6:50 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:15 P	Santa Rosa	6:55 P
9:25 A	Stockton and Galt	6:50 P
6:00 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
7:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:05 A
8:30 A	Colfax	3:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:15 P	Vallejo	6:55 P
12:30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10:20 A
7:30 A	Folsom and Placerville	2:40 P
5:20 P	Folsom	6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Saturday only.
‡Monday excepted. *Friday only. A for morning.
P for afternoon.

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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, APRIL 28, 1889.

No. 10.

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Though the legislature has been adjourned some time, it would appear that the carelessness with which some of its work was done has not yet been fully discovered. In the latter end of the session it was found that gross errors had been made by the clerks in the engrossment and enrollment of some of the important bills. It now seems that in one instance a bill, which had been lost, afterward received the signatures in approval of the presiding officers of each house, and of the executive. Of late years it has been almost the rule in the legislatures of this state not to give the care and attention to the work of law making that its importance deserves. The organization of our houses is usually effected with indecent haste, and men are chosen in some instances to fill important clerical positions who are either entirely without qualification, or who are corrupt. Most of the officers are agreed upon by the caucuses of the dominant parties on trades. When the legislature comes down to the transaction of business, the work, as a general proposition, of framing and considering beneficial and advanced legislation falls upon a very few members. A great many men whom the people select to represent them are more interested in the "sacks" that appear, or may appear, than in legitimate work. The result has been that very many deserving bills have been refused passage, while some others which are disgraceful become laws, so far as that department of the government can make them, and the executive or judicial arm of the government has had to be invoked to protect the people from the work of the vicious elements that misuse the power which, through the carelessness of the people in the selection of their representatives, they are enabled to wield.

If a change could be made in the constitution, materially reducing the membership of the legislature, it would result in the selections being made with greater care; men of more ability and integrity would be chosen, and better work would be accomplished. Instead of bills being introduced by the hundreds and the files loaded down with propositions to cinch or steal, they would contain only measures properly entitled to legislative consideration. As it is now, bills are biennially introduced striking at industries and lines of business and professions with no expectation of their passage, but with the hope that the parties who believe they may be harmfully affected will purchase their defeat. So long as the political influences which at present control the nominations and elections of officers in the large cities exist, and so long as the people remain apathetic and do not rebel, little hope can be entertained for a better state of affairs. While condemnation of the methods of these political rings can not be too severe, the people themselves are to blame in permitting this flagrant usurpation of power.

In the city of San Francisco it would seem that the matter of the selection of officers has been taken from the people by political cliques, the leaders of which operate openly; they have reduced it to a business system. How much longer this state of affairs will continue depends on the temper of the people of that metropolis. A condition of things there, no worse than that which now exists, gave rise to a vigilance committee in 1856, and the summary execution of some of the more objectionable characters purified the political atmosphere for a time. It is not at all unlikely that

some high handed acts against the public interest by some of these political criminals may bring about a repetition of the events of 1856. Should it so happen, it is not probable that those who may suffer will receive much sympathy from the people of the State.

A correspondent writes us inquiring upon whom the loss will fall of the cargo jettisoned from the steamship Missouri. If a contingency had arisen, that in order to save the Missouri and a portion of her cargo some had to be cast into the sea, the loss would be averaged, and all the merchandise with which she originally sailed would bear the loss pro rata. In this case, however, neither the ship nor the cargo was in danger, and the sacrifice was made to save the lives of the passengers of another steamer. Under the circumstances the insurers of the destroyed goods are relieved, and the consignees have recourse on the owners of the Missouri; but it seems clear that the Danmark owners must eventually foot the bill, in that the sacrifice was made at the suggestion of the captain of that vessel, and to save her passengers. Of necessity the most liberal latitude is allowed sea captains when such emergencies arise. In some cases, such as mutiny, they have been justified in inflicting the punishment of death.

Perhaps the most extreme case was that of the mutiny on the United States brig Somers, in 1842. A plot was discovered to take the vessel and convert her into a pirate. The ringleader was Philip Spencer, son of the distinguished statesman, John C. Spencer, who at that time was Secretary of War. It almost appears from the accounts published of the matter that the plot was but the silly conception of Spencer, who was a mere youth. Three of the parties were tried at sea by the officers of the vessel, convicted and hanged to the yard arm. The youth of Spencer, and the prominence of his father, created much sympathy for him when the ship arrived home and the news of his execution became public, and an investigation was instituted which lasted forty days. It resulted in the exoneration of the captain of the Somers. The case was ably reviewed by J. Fennimore Cooper, who condemned the action of the captain, but it seems that popular opinion generally justified him.

In the case of the Missouri, Captain Murrell had no other alternative. While it is true that the Danmark is known to have floated days after the removal of her passengers, and may yet be afloat, the indications were that she was in imminent danger of sinking, and had Captain Murrell permitted 700 souls to be swallowed in the sea by declining to jettison a portion of the cargo of his vessel, he would deserve to be execrated. His company have warmly approved his course, and one of the owners of the ship has said: "It is not probable, however, that the owners of the Danmark, or the Government under whose flag she sailed, will permit the Missouri people to bear the loss, even if, under maritime laws, the Danmark would not be obligated to pay it."

It would seem that in these days of progress it is not particularly expensive to publish a newspaper, and that it can be done with no extensive wear of editorial brains. A publisher who desires to avail himself of the luxury can run his paper from what are called "plates," and an intelligent boy can act as editor and printer.

These plates are simply metallic casts of type set up at some type foundry; they are sold to such papers as will publish them, and their cost is trifling. A paper can buy its editorial matter, ready written and in type, for \$1.80 per column, general miscellany and humorous matter comes cheap—from 35 to 50 cents per column. Of course it results in a number of papers publishing the same reading matter, but it enables a publisher to make a great show at a nominal expense.

The using of plates in papers is a severe blow at printers, and should be deprecated by typographical and other trade unions. It is gratifying that the prosperous papers in the State that have used them are discontinuing the practice, and, with few exceptions, they are availed of only by papers in the smaller towns. The serious objection to their use is that printers are shut out of employment, and in many offices competent workmen are not used. A paper owes it to the community by which it is supported to have its work done at home, and by men who are practical printers. The editor of a paper should either do his own writing or have it done by someone in his locality, and he should exercise his own judgment in the selection of his miscellany.

An eminent divine once said that "Justice is like a pair of huge iron jaws, that opened and closed with mechanical regularity." This idea was to illustrate the inequality of the administration of the law. If some poor unfortunate wretch should appear just as these huge jaws were about to close, no matter what mitigating circumstances existed, he was doomed to be crushed; while those whom fate reserved for a more opportune time—the opening of those ponderous jaws—were likely to escape, unless held until the descending process occurred. Occasionally just about the time these jaws are to close, the court, and jurors and newspapers have a spasm of virtue, and every poor devil that is even accused of crime is rushed between the closing jaws. Then again, no matter how guilty or vile the criminal, these jaws are either opening or suffering an attack of lockjaw. The author of the sentiment told of two boys who robbed a famous orchard of some apples. One escaped; the other caught and convicted of theft. This conviction shaped his future course, and he went from bad to worse. Many years later the two boys met. The one who escaped was a judge; the other a criminal at the bar. The former had to pronounce the sentence of death upon the companion of their first crime. Originally what was the difference between them?

The name of Henry M. Stanley is a synonym for energy, pluck, endurance, tenacity and bold daring, added to a trained intelligence of a very high order. While the world is sounding his praises without stint, comes a suspicious person in the *New York World* and intimates that Stanley is but the employe of a mysterious syndicate, which is really engaged in a phase of the slave trade, and is pushing its speculation in slaves and ivory in the name of science, and seeking gain under the banner of glory.

Sir Charles Russell, leading counsel for Parnell in the contest with the *London Times*, and said to be one of the most universally accomplished men living, has given a newspaper man some good old things in a good new dress. He says: "I have only four ways of preparing my work: First, to do one thing at a time, whether it is writing a brief or eating oysters; concen-

trating whatever faculties I am endowed with upon whatever I am doing at the moment. Second, when dealing with complicated facts, to arrange the narrative of events in the order of date—a simple rule, not always acted upon, but which enables you to unravel the most complicated story, and to see the relation of one set of facts to other facts. Third, never to trouble about authorities or case law supposed to bear on a particular question until I have accurately and definitely ascertained the precise facts. * * * * My fourth rule is to try and apply the judicial faculty to your own case in order to determine what are its strong and weak points, and in order to settle in your own mind what is the real turning point in the case."

The leading and most intelligent colored voters of the Southern States propose to form clubs and enroll themselves into protective tariff organizations. This is wisdom on their part, and will serve a most excellent purpose in educating those people to their true position. Strength will be the natural result of such organization, and will be the strongest aid to the Republican party in the South. The South needs this much more than she realizes. Protection will enrich our Southern brethren.

SHAKESPEARE-BACON.

Recent Skeptical Literature—Donnelly's Cipher a Failure—Shakespeare is Shakespeare for all Time.

[Written for THEMIS by B. Collins, of Chico, Cal.]

CONCLUSION.

The following description of "Lear" (King Lear) is said to be an exact—perfect one—of the wooded district north of the Avon, including the celebrated forest of Arden; and also of the low-lying valleys and meadow lands between the Avon and the range of high lands separating Warwickshire from Oxfordshire. This country "Lear" gives to Goneril, one of his daughters:

"Of all these bounds—even from this line to this,
With shadowy forests and with champaigns rich'd,
With plenteous rivers and wide-skirted meads—
We make thee lady."

In "As you Like it," "Love's Labors Lost," "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "Merry Wives of Windsor," and all through his writings, he displays a wonderfully precise knowledge of forest life, showing him to have been a close observer and deep lover of nature. When one becomes thoroughly intimate with the early life of Shakespeare; the varied scenes through which he must have passed in Stratford and vicinity, and in the country in Warwickshire, with the Ardens and other relatives, then, and not until then, can it be understood why and how he was able to portray the charming, sylvan scenes, the fresh and glowing pictures of country life scattered so profusely throughout his works. He was reared in their midst, and a mind so susceptible of impressions as his could never forget them. Like pictures in a gallery they hung in his memory, and in words as bright as the colors of the canvas he has faithfully spread them before us.

Ben Jonson in his "Discoveries," written in his old age, printed in 1641, says: "I loved the man (Shakespeare) and do honor his memory (on this side idolatry) as much as any. He was indeed honest, and of an open and free nature; had an excellent fancy, brave notions and gentle expressions, wherein he flowed with that facility, that sometimes it was necessary he should be stopped. His wit was in his own power."

Francis Meres, the author of "Wit's Treasurie," published in 1597, being "a comparative discourse of our English poets with the Greek, Latin and Italian poets," contains the following references to Shakespeare:

"As Plautus and Seneca are accounted the best for comedy and tragedy among the Latins; so Shakespeare among the English is the most excellent in both kinds for the stage; for comedy witness his Gentlemen of Verona, his Errors, his Love's Labors Lost, * * * for tragedy his Richard the 2, Richard the 3, Henry the 4. * * *"

In the same work are found the following allusions to Shakespeare:

"As the soul of Euphorbus was thought to live in Pythagoras, so the sweet, witty soul of Ovid lives in mellifluous and honey-tongued Shakespeare. As Epinus Stolo said, the Muses would speak with Plautus tongue, if they would speak Latin, so I say the Muses would speak with Shakespeare's fine-fil'd phrase, if they would speak English."

Meres further proceeds to compare him with Horace, Pindarus, Anacreon, Callimachus, Catullus, lyric poets, and with Aeschylus, Euripides, Sophocles, Alexander, * * * Accius, M. Attilius, Secundus and Seneca, tragic poets. He also says: "The best poets for comedy are Menander, Aristophanes, * * * Plautus, Terence, Turpilus and Romanus, among the ancients," so the best for comedy among us be Edward Earle, of Oxford; Gager, of Oxford; Rowley, eloquent and witty John Lily, Lodge, Gascoyne, Greene, Shakespeare, Thomas Nash," and others.

In 1598, Richard Barnfield published some verses

entitled, "Remembrance of Some English Poets," in which he thus refers to Shakespeare:

"And Shakespeare, thou whose honey-flowing vein,
Pleasing the world thy praises doth contain,
Whose Venus and whose Lucrece, sweet and chaste,
Thy name in Fame's immortal book hath plac'd;
Live ever you, at least in fame live ever:
Well may the body die, but fame die never."

Chettle, soon after the death of Elizabeth, in 1603, in a poem in which he reproaches Jonson, Dayton and other poets for not singing her praises, thus refers to Shakespeare under the name of Milicert:

"Nor doth the silver-tongued Melicert
Drop from his homied Muse one sable tear,
To mourn her death that graced his desert,
And to his lays open'd her royal ear,
Shepherd, remember our Elizabeth,
And sing her Rape, done by that Tarquin Death."

Did Francis Bacon, who had received position, honor and riches, under Elizabeth, write a poem eulogistic of the sovereign who had favored him? No. If he thought it unworthy of the position he held in the state to write a few stanzas in honor of the memory of the Queen under his own name, why did he not do so under the feigned title, "Shake-speare?" There is but one possible explanation for his neglect to do so, and that is his known cold-blooded treachery to friends. Well, his inability to do so might also be urged. If there was a man in "all England" who should have mourned in verse the death of his benefactress it was Francis Bacon. James could not object, she being dead and he being King. To have done so would not have subjected him to the loss of his official titles or positions, nor would it have been thought a capital offense. Here was a splendid opportunity for him who had been skulking under an *alias* to have advised the world that he was the real author of the plays published under the name of Shakespeare. If the death of such a constant, magnificent patron and friend as Elizabeth was of Bacon's would not stir, fire, enthuse and animate the soul of a poet, what would? Is there a line of poetry in her praise from the haughty Baron? Can a single line of poetry be shown wherein Bacon eulogizes James I on his accession to the throne, though the latter knighted him before his accession? These were occasions on which Donnelly's poet should have exerted himself. He did nothing, at least to the eye of the general reader. There may yet be a numerical revelation! Shakespeare did write a stanza eulogistic of him. Davison's "Poetical Rhapsody," 1602, contains a fine tribute from the pen of Charles Best to Shakespeare. Even the tombstone of his favorite daughter is made to speak his praise:

"Witty above her sexe, but that's not all;
Wise to salvation was good Mistress Hall.
Something of Shakespeare was in *that*, but this
Wholly of him, with whom she's now in blisse."

Before the publication of the folio edition of 1623, a monument was erected to the poet's memory at Stratford. "It represented him sitting under an arch, with a cushion before him, a pen in his right hand, and his left resting upon a sheet of paper." Here is a part of some commendatory verses referring to it:

"When that stone is rent,
And time dissolves thy Stratford Monument,
Here we alive shall view thee still."

On a tablet below the bust were several inscriptions. Here is a part of one:

"Read, if thou canst, whom envious Death hath plast
Within this monument. Shakespeare; with whom
Quick nature died. * * *
Sieth all ye he hath writ," etc.

Anyone who is familiar with the life and character of Ben Jonson knows very well that he would not lend his pen to eulogy or commendation for pay. He knew Shakespeare as well as any man living, and furnished the testimonial lines set opposite to the engraving of the 1623 edition:

"This figure, that thou here seest put,
It was for gentle Shakespeare cut;

O, could he but have drawn his wit,
As I have done his picture, but his booke."

But, since he cannot, Reader, looke
Not on his Picture, but his booke."

Jonson also wrote a somewhat lengthy poem, "To the Memory of my Beloved, the Author, Mr. William Shakespeare, and what he hath left us." Below will be found a few extracts:

"Soul of the age,
The applause, delight, the wonder of our stage,
My Shakespeare, rise! I will not lodge thee by
Chaucer, or Spenser; or bid Beaumont lie
A little further, to make thee a room;
Thou art a monument without a tomb;
And art alive still, while thy book doth live,
And we have wits to read and praise to give."

And though thou hadst small Latin, and less Greek,
From thence to honor thee, I would not seek
For names."

Triumph, my Britain! thou hast one to show,
To whom all s'enes of Europe homage owe.
He was not of an age, but for all time;

Nature herself was proud of his designs,
And joyed to near the dressing of his lines;

Yet I must not give Nature all; thy art,
My gentle Shakespeare, must enjoy a part."

* * * * *
For a good poet's made as well as born;
And such wert thou. Look how the father's face,
Lives in his issue; even so the race
Of Shakespeare's mind, and manners, brightly shines
In his well-turned and true-fil'd lines;
In each of which he seems to shake a lance
As brandished at the eyes of ignorance.
Sweet Susan of Avon, what a sight it were,
To see thee in our water yet appear;
And make those flights upon the banks of Thames,
That so did take Eliza and our James."

Davenant, Aubrey and Digges, contemporaries, also wrote eulogistic verses of him. Hugh Holland also wrote some lines in praise of him, which he entitled: "Upon the lines and life of the famous scenic poet, Master W. Shakespeare." In the edition of 1632 appear some lines from the pen of John Milton, being "an epitaph on the admirable dramatic poet, W. Shakespeare."

Aubrey, a writer who lived but a few years after Shakespeare, speaks in high commendation of him.

Heminge and Condell, who were actors and joint owners with Shakespeare at the Blackfriars and the Globe, and who collected the plays and published the edition of 1623, must have known whether Shakespeare possessed any dramatic talent—was a writer. Upon this point those who were with him most are the most fulsome in their praises. They all, doubtless, at different times saw him engaged in his literary labors, and knew of the fact of his ability to write, as well as I or any one else would know that a man was an artisan by seeing him actually engaged in some branch of his business.

The evidence of Shakespeare's contemporaries upon the question involved must be accepted. If it is rejected, then all facts recorded by authors of histories and other writings must be rejected as unreliable and uncertain.

In the writings, poems and plays of Shakespeare, there may not be a great deal of rant and nonsensical affectation shown about the place of his birth. It is also quite true that his youthful associates, with whom he strolled along the daisied banks of the Avon, or with whom he ranged through the woodland haunts and bosky dells of shadowy Arden, have not been immortalized in his dramas. Some, however, whom he had occasion to remember have been referred to in such a manner as to be unmistakable. Homer does not mention the place of his birth; nor did the ancient Greek dramatists think it necessary to cram their works with the names of persons and places unknown to fame. Does Ben Jonson do so in his dramas, or does Milton in his great epics!

Many of the sonnets of Shakespeare were written as early as 1598, while even an earlier date is given, but the whole were not collected and published until 1609. They were published as Shakespeare's, and under his own supervision. Whoever wrote the plays also wrote the sonnets. The latter contain expressions pointing to the author so plainly that his name cannot be mistaken. These expressions are involved in no obscuring doubts and mists, and they may be fitly denominated an open "cipher." They explain themselves. In sonnet cx, Shakespeare refers in a regretful tone to the fact of his having been a strolling player. He says:

"Alas! 'tis true I have gone *here and there*,
And made myself a *molly* to the view,
Gor'd mine thoughts, sold cheap what is most dear,
Made old offences of affections new."

Bacon never was a player. If not could he have used the foregoing language in characterizing himself. He never went *here and there*, strolling from place to place; exhibiting himself upon the stage to the public view. Shakespeare, as a host of the playwrights were, was an actor. There will also be found an evident allusion to the same fact in the next succeeding sonnet.

In sonnets cxxxv, cxxxvi and cxlii will be found a play upon the Christian name of the poet. The quotations made from each sonnet are only so much as is necessary for illustration.

"Whoever hath her wish, thou hast thy *Will*,
And *Will* to boot, and *Will* in over-plus;
More than enough am I, that vex thee still,
To thy sweet will making additions thus."

"If thy soul check thee that I come so near,
Swear to thy blind soul that I was thy *Will*;
And will, thy soul knows, is admitted there;
Thus far for love, my love-suit, sweet, fulfil,
Will will fulfil the treasure of thy love."

"Make but my name thy love and love that still,
And then thou lov'st me, for my name is *Will*."

"So will I pray that thou my *Will* have thy *Will*;
If thou turn back, and thy loud crying still."

The writer of the sonnets says my name is *Will*. If he had said my name is Francis, then it would have raised a fair, but not a positive presumption, that it was Francis Bacon, for there was another very competent writer of that time whose front name was Francis. There was no other writer of that time whose front name was Will but Shakespeare. Here, then, is indisputable, internal evidence as to the authorship of the sonnets. It shows beyond a doubt that Shakespeare wrote them. This being established, it corroborates the evidence adduced from contemporary writers that

he had the capacity to and did write. The conclusion from the whole evidence is irresistible that William Shakespeare, and not Francis Bacon, wrote the plays and poems that have from 1589 been published under his name and ascribed to him.

The woman, Anne Hathaway, whom Shakespeare married, was nearly eight years his senior. This disparity in age has undoubtedly been referred to by Shakespeare in several passages of his plays. Coleridge says if it had not been for this fact the well known speech of the Duke to Viola, in "Twelfth Night" (act 2, sc. 4) would never have occurred. It is as follows:

"Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so near's she to him;
So sways the level in her husband's heart:
For, boy, however we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and won,
Than women's are."

The Duke again:

"Then let thy love be younger than thyself,
Or thy affections cannot hold the bent."

In Hamlet (act 3, sc. 2) in the celebrated play-scene, Shakespeare indulges in a little persiflage or badinage upon himself. Hamlet says:

"Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers (if the rest of my fortunes turn Turk with me), with two provincial roses on my razed shoes, get me a fellowship in a cry of players, sir?"

Hor. Half a share.

Ham. A whole one, I.

For thou dost know, O, Damon dear,
This realm dismantled was
Of Jove himself; and now reigns here
A very, very — peacock.

Hor. You might have rhymed.

Yes, Shakespeare would rhyme with here.

One critical theorist, who, like Donnelly, determines everything by general supposition, claims that all that is said by Hamlet in this scene about players and playing, including the above quotation, was leveled by Bacon at Shakespeare. The proof is that Shakespeare was a fair actor, and always took the "ghost's" part in the play of Hamlet, in which there was no opportunity to "tare a passion to tatters." Moreover, Shakespeare, having a controlling interest in the theater, would not have permitted the acting of a play where he was purposely thus caricatured by the writer. To do so himself would be quite another thing.

Chaucer, says Hallam, was the production of the middle ages. If so, then were the great minds of the Elizabethan age the result of all preceding causes. Whatever of culture, of moral and intellectual force the Anglo-Saxon and the Anglo-Norman had acquired, converged and centered in the minds of this age. From this period forth, art, philosophy, science, poetry, the various branches of learning, with a more correct system of thinking and writing, marched with a surer and a swifter progress.

Apollo, the god of rocky Delos, was by antiquity accorded the protectorship of the Muses. Shakespeare, born in the isle of Albion, stands as preëminent in the modern world as Apollo did in the ancient, and like him is deserving of all praise and honor "this side of idolatry." He is best known by his works. They are inestimable and will convey his name, as it deserves to be, to remotest generations. His dramas will ever be a text-book to the student of human nature; will ever be admired for the intimate knowledge they develop of human affairs; for the finish and consummate taste displayed in their composition, and the prodigality of creative genius. Shakespeare's pen is always guided by a master hand whether dealing with the sublime or familiar. No writer discloses so clearly the mysteries of nature. He has but to wave his magical wand over the world when it springs into bloom like an Eden or withers into a desolation like Sahara. Nor halts his bold imagination on the confines of the material world, these beyond, like a glorious orb of light it flames, gilding and illuminating with an intellectual radiance the beauties of the world ideal, imperceptible to the soul less spiritualized than his own. With the rapidity of thought he carries you with him to fields of eternal light, where splendors on splendors bewildering rise, and in an instant surrounds you with the convolving shadows of limitless night. With a single dash of the pen he involves you in the storms of "grim visaged war," and in the next leaves you musing midst the calms of "piping peace." No pen since the times of Horace and Juvenal has flowed so freely with wit, humor, satire, jest and ridicule. Nature was his teacher, and she never had a pupil who learned so much of her philosophy. His works are Nature's open book wherein mankind may gather truths more precious than gold. He reigns by common consent monarch of the higher realms of poetry, though Greece boasts her Homer and Sophocles, Rome her Seneca and Terence, Italy her Dante and Tasso, Spain her Lope-de-Vega, France her Corneille, and Germany her Schiller. Shakespeare, with his earthly issue, "sleeps in dull, cold marble;" but his dramatic creations, children of his genius, are immortal and cannot die!

Pittsburg Chronicle: The favorite hymn of the gum chewing maiden is, "Oh, that will be jawfull."

The Stage.

Frauk E. McNish in "Silence and Fun" will be one of the *Tourists* next season.

Barry and Fay have a burlesque on *Little Lord Fauntleroy*, which is said to be very amusing.

J. B. Polk, of *Strategists* fame, will soon produce *The Silent Partner* in the California circuit.

The circus will be here on May 31st. Young boys and old boys alike will find means and excuses to be on hand.

Manager Hall states that during the engagement of *Little Lord Fauntleroy*, both Flossie Elthyl and Wallie Eddinger will appear. On one evening they will alternate in the title role.

The number of actors and actresses now out of employment for the summer may be judged from the fact that over six hundred applications were received by Minnie Maddern for positions in her new *Featherbrain* Company.

Edw. S. Belknap, son of D. P. Belknap, the well known member of the late law firm, Winans & Belknap, and author of "Belknap's Probate Practice," has departed from the path of his father and adopted the stage as his profession.

So much has been written and said about *The Little Lord Fauntleroy*, that about the only thing remaining to say is that the remarkable dramatic creation will be presented in this city in its entirety, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, with two matinees. The indications are that there will be packed houses at every performance to witness the sensation of the hour.

Miss Della Fox, who will be remembered as one of the brightest actresses in the *King's Fool* during its recent presentation at Sacramento, will be starred next season by George Lederer in "Pretty as a Picture." THEMIS was the first newspaper to give this little lady a kindly notice in the state. We pointed out her merits as an artist upon her first appearance in California.

The greatest actors and actresses are most given to superstitions. Edw. Booth, it is said, will not sleep in a room with an odd number. John McCullough would never allow any garment to go over his head when dressing for a new part. Clara Morris will stop in the midst of a scene if she sees a nail on the floor, and will not proceed until the offensive object is removed. A pin on the stage upsets Ada Rehan. Fanny Davenport is exceedingly superstitious as to the manner of her make-up for the stage. Actors and actresses have their "Jonahs" and "Mascots," and believe in them reverently.

Theatrical managers might take a hint from the clever device which Phelps, the father of Edmund, who died in 1870, used to adopt during his famous management of Sadler's Wells. In *Henry V.*, in the march-past before Agincourt, the troops, we are told, defiled behind a set-piece which rose breast-high. Madame Tussaud modeled eighty wax heads; these were fitted on "dummy" figures of wicker-work, clad in the costume and armor of the period. Every man of the gallant forty carried two of these figures, one on either side, attached to a sort of frame-work which was lashed to his back; hence it seemed that they were marching three abreast. As they traump past, banners streaming, drums beating, trumpets braying, the stage seemed crowded with soldiers, and the illusion was so perfect that the audience never once discovered the artifice.

We have had our first season of "The Little Tycoon." It could have been called "A Whale" with as much propriety. There is nothing in the name with our modern playwright. The comic little opera, with its two acts, was sparkling, with an occasional scrap of antiquity cropping out. Willard Spencer, the author, had the supervision of the work. C. E. Borgman was the musical director. The company was good and had a freshness about its members never witnessed here before—that is, they were all young people. Miss Linyard and Miss Cerbi are both clever actresses as well as musicians. There was, however, a slight lisp in the speech and song of each. Miss Arnold has an excellently trained voice, and also possesses fine dramatic ability. Graham, Libby and Wilson acquitted themselves handsomely in the leading male roles. The most taking effort of the opera was "The Fatal Step," with chorus and step. The gem of the opera was "Love Comes Like a Summer-Sigh." This is a clever work of art, sparkling with wit and humor. No display of female charms of a suggestive character. The costuming was rich and attractive. The whole work—artists, chorus, costuming, scenery, music, orchestra—was a delight to the audience. It was a success in all respects.

Way back in the "fifties," Lew Rattler and Albert Hart, with a number of improvised minstrels, went up to Iowa Hill, Placer county, to give an entertainment. Somehow the project was not a financial success, and this "great star combination" found itself stranded. This was not the term used in those days. The way the idea was then expressed was: "The show did not pan out"—"We were all dead broke." The gang was composed of devil-may-care fellows, and the fact of being without money in those days was not the cause of much worry. Lew Rattler, a natural imp of mischief, suggested to Albert Hart a plan to secure a good breakfast for the party, and at the same time to give the Iowa Hillites a little fun. Albert was to go down town and look and act as silly as possible, and stroll in front of a butcher shop, where he was to stare about vacantly. While doing this Rattler, as a huge joke of course in the eyes of the spectators, fastened a beefsteak on the tail of his coat. Albert then started off amid the laughs and jeers of the crowd, who pelted him with potatoes, and occasionally an onion from the front of a grocery store. Hart would turn around as he was being pelted and abuse the crowd roundly by swearing that he would kill some of them, not forgetting, meantime, to pick up some of the potatoes and onions as they fell near him. He kept on his march amid the fusillade until he reached the crest of the adjacent hill, when he was overtaken by the other members of the band. When a safe distance was reached, the party enjoyed a hearty breakfast of beefsteak, onions and potatoes, secured by the ruse of Albert Hart and Lew Rattler.

Book Chat.

Sir Percy Florence Shelly, the son of the great poet, is a musical enthusiast, and has composed the score to many of his father's songs.

The learned review of the "Shakespeare-Bacon" controversy, published in THEMIS, has attracted much attention among literary people. They are in accord with praise for

the masterly handling of the subject by B. Collins. The demand for back numbers containing these articles has been so great that we have run out of copies.

The Bohemianism of college life is without doubt one of its most pleasant characteristics, but it seems to us that it is often carried too far. We are so largely separated from the rest of the world that the tendency is to make the disjunction complete. The college man regards it as his unquestioned privilege to sit in the front seat at the theatres, to walk upon any street at any hour, smoking a cigar or worse yet a "bull-dog;" to stare at pretty girls as his peculiar property; to lounge in the most comfortable position possible in chapel at those hours when his presence is required by the mandate of a nearly all-wise faculty, and to do many other things of a like nature. These habits are harmless enough in themselves, perhaps, but they fasten themselves so firmly upon a man that, when at last he wishes to be rid of them, he will find that they can be broken off only with the greatest difficulty and discomfort, and that even then they will leave an influence upon him for life. A certain Bohemianism is perfectly compatible with gentlemanliness, and we do not mean to frown upon it in its entirety, being, as it is, so thoroughly the essence of college life. But we do say that it ought to be chained up within the campus and confined to the association of student with student; and that in public the college man should show himself as he is, a gentleman.—*Courant*.

There are but few who are aware of the fact that James McClatchy, the veteran editor of the *Bee* was the first to assist Henry George in this state. James McClatchy gave him his first employment upon newspaper work, and finding that he possessed brains, and that he was also a quick observer, suggested the ideas upon land reform, and the policy of making land pay all taxes. It was a favorite subject of discussion with McClatchy—that of land reform and opposition to the monopoly of God's heritage. McClatchy impressed upon Henry George that land taxation is the best taxation. Land is the source of all wealth, and should pay the expenses of government. Actuated by the friendly advice of the veteran editor, Henry George in 1871 issued a pamphlet on Our Land Policy, using the ideas of Mr. McClatchy and adding some ultra views of his own. It was through the many discussions with McClatchy that Henry George conceived the project of "Progress and Poverty." Indeed it is known that McClatchy assisted him materially in the production of that work. There were many of the extreme views expressed by Mr. George, with which Mr. McClatchy was not in accord. But the general outline of the work, particularly land taxation and many of the ideas on political economy, emanated from McClatchy. His idea was that there was no possible way in which owners of land can shift the tax upon the user. The veteran editor of the *Bee* was never in accord with the license system. He always urged that a license tax to carry on a business was wrong upon principles of political economy, and that the amount of such a license came out of consumers. Not so with a tax on land. No matter how little or how much you tax it there will be no more of it. No matter how much you tax it there will be no less. For illustration: Here is a lot in San Francisco, which, irrespective of the building, is worth \$100,000. What gives this value? Not what its owner has done, but the fact that 150,000 people have settled around it. This lot yields, say \$10,000 annually. Where does this come from? Evidently from the earnings of the workers of the community. It is the settlement around land that fixes its value. These were the original ideas that prompted "Progress and Poverty."

Professional Chat.

When the matter of the estate of Supple was called on the law calendar of our Superior Court Friday, the attorney representing the applicant had rather a severe attack of rheumatism, and hobbled to the clerk's desk to get the papers. Judge Van Fleet called him to the bench and whispered: "I hope that your client is more supple than you seem to be today." The pains of rheumatism were forgotten to appreciate the joke by laughter.

There is one gentleman at least, who regards the methods of some lawyers as unfair. It developed in the trial of a murder case in this city not long ago. A woman had been shot in the heart, and an important question was how far she could have run after being shot. A number of physicians were called who testified as to the fatality of wounds in that organ with respect to time. Among others of the witnesses was Dr. H. W. Nelson, a prominent physician and surgeon here. The doctor gave his opinion in the matter, and in illustration of one of the points said: "In early days, when I was up at Greenwood valley, a patient of mine was down with fever, and in a quarrel with his nurse, the latter seized a big knife and plunged it through the body of my patient, and the point went into the bed clothing. The knife passed clear through his heart. The nurse was arrested and put on trial for murder, and I of course was called as a witness in the case. There was a little fellow of a lawyer defending, and don't you know"—and here the doctor arose impressively from the witness chair to emphasize his statement—"and don't you know, that confounded lawyer tried to make that jury believe that death was occasioned by my treatment of the patient, and yet that knife went plump through his heart."

Several years ago, while Gen. A. L. Hart was the Attorney-General of this state, he was called to San Francisco to attend a session of the Supreme Court. To say that Gen. Hart is an exceedingly proud man, and that the distinguished title of Attorney-General did not detract from his organ of self-esteem, could be no libel. Well, on this particular occasion it was mid-summer, and the General had purchased and was wearing a new straw hat of a fashionable pattern. In matters of dress he is very particular, and wears a *boutonnieres* on the left lapel of his coat. As has already been said he has a high opinion of himself and of his importance. Dressed as we have described, he was standing quietly on the corner of Kearny and Bush streets, not thinking of anything in particular, but like thousands of others, just listlessly looking around. Judge of his surprise, when a big burly policeman, of unmistakable Milesian accent, tapped him on the shoulder, saying "Jist stip along me bye, ther be no ladies fur the loikes of yes." The General's dignity was touched, and with a majestic move of his right arm, he said: "Look here my man, you don't know who I am. I am the Attorney—" "Howld on, howld on, yes moight jist as well gwan along, phat's that hat yez hav on, but a spalpeen of a dude." The General was speechless, but left that locality vowing that he would not wear any more dude straw hats, or a hat with a polka-dot band.

Sacramento Pioneers—Interesting Notes.

At the monthly meeting of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers, held last evening, there was presented to the society, by Mrs. Jane Cooper, the widow of John H. Cooper, a whip saw that cut out the lumber used in the construction of Sutter's Fort and his saw mill at Coloma. The saw is seven feet long and of primitive pattern. It was given to Mark Stuart, who settled at 29th and B streets, in this city, October 16, 1848, by Captain John A. Sutter. The presentation was made to Stuart in December, 1848, and since then the saw has been in possession of the Stuart family. Mrs. Cooper, who presented the relic to the Pioneers, is the daughter of Mark Stuart. The Stuart property at 29th and B streets is the site of the tannery built by Captain Sutter. The original stone used in grinding the bark is still on the premises, but is broken. This relic will also be presented by Mrs. Cooper to the Pioneers.

At the last meeting of the board of directors of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers a committee of three, consisting of W. H. Luther, J. S. Miller and N. D. Goodell was appointed to revise the constitution, by-laws and list of members, the same not having been revised since 1877. To the list of members will be added the names of those who have joined since that date, and the deceased members will be noted. The historian of the society was added to the committee to assist in the collection of data.

At the meeting last night was presented, by W. C. Hendricks, Secretary of State, a bound volume of the roster of the state government, recently published. A number of copies of the volume were also received from the historian of the society for distribution to the members, the portion relating to the early officers and history of the state having been compiled and written by him and gratuitously presented to the State on behalf of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers.

The 30th, the anniversary of the inauguration of General Washington, the first President, will be observed by the Pioneers. They will keep open house from 2 o'clock p. m. So far as is now known, there will be no other observance of the anniversary of this historical event in this city. No doubt, however, flags will be generally masted and the bells will be rang.

A letter was received by the postmaster a few days ago, which was referred to the Pioneer Society. It is from Stephen A. Cornell, of Springfield, Mass. The writer asks that the letter be handed to a '92er, and requests that a directory map of the city be sent him. He states that he arrived in California, on the "Sea Eagle," in the fall of 1849, and in the following year engaged in the business of manufacturing mattresses on Third street, in Sacramento, being the first to establish a business of that character here. Mr. Cornell says in his letter: "We started on J street, and occupied a tent leased from an agent of the land owners. I was a witness of the squatter riots of that time (1850), and saw the men killed." From the records of the Pioneers we learn that the "Sea Eagle" arrived at San Francisco October 30, 1849, from Boston, after a passage of 235 days. She brought in 72 passengers.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 84° on Wednesday, and 51° on Saturday, while for the same time last year the highest and lowest was 84° and 43°. This shows that during the same period last year in April the highest temperature was the same as last week, but the latter's lowest temperature was 8° higher than the lowest for the corresponding date of one year ago; this shows the uniformity of this climate for the same month, year in and year out. There were no marked meteorological features during the week just passed. No rain was precipitated and no frosts occurring. Yesterday was the most disagreeable of the week, on account of the increased velocity of the wind, wafting the dry particles of decaying and effete matter into the pedestrian's eyes, ears, nose and mouth, to the great annoyance of all, whether in or out of doors. The wind's velocity was from 20 to 25 miles per hour.

Five cities in Kansas have elected women for mayors. Whew! no wonder there are cyclones there.

Notes of Auburn.

Auburn is the governmental seat of one of the most historic of the counties of California—Placer. The county was organized by an act of the second legislature, passed April 23, 1851. Its name, meaning a place where gold is found mixed with alluvial detritus, is indicative of its mineral wealth. However, aside from the placers, some very rich quartz and gravel mines have been developed within its confines. We have before us a history and directory of the county, published in 1861, probably the first work of that character ever compiled. From it we learn that the legislative act referred to fixed Auburn as the county seat, and that at the first county election, held May 26, 1851, H. Fitzsimmons was elected County Judge; Samuel C. Astin, Sheriff; R. D. Hopkins, District Attorney; James T. Stewart, Clerk; Alfred Lewis, Assessor, and Douglas Bingham, Treasurer. No official record exists of the returns of that election, but a surprisingly large vote was polled, and several interesting contests resulted.

Auburn, then a town, but now a city, is one of the oldest settlements in the State, having been a mining camp of considerable importance early in 1849. The first mining in that immediate locality was a short distance above where the American Hotel now stands. In the spring of 1850 Auburn became the trading post of a very extensive mining district. The settlement was originally known as Wood's Dry Diggings, but late in 1849 a public meeting was held to select a more suitable name, and the present one was adopted at the suggestion of one of the principal traders, H. M. House, who had come from the New York Auburn. There have been several versions published of the origin of the town name, but we deem this the most correct.

For very many years Auburn was one of the most prosperous and important of the mining centers of California, and Auburn Ravine, which passes through the town, has perhaps yielded more gold than any other stream in the state of its size.

The county of Placer has furnished some of the ablest statesmen of the state; its bar in early days was equal to that of San Francisco. The Placer Herald was first issued at Auburn, September 11, 1852, by T. Mitchell & Co. It is one of the oldest newspapers in the state, and in the early days had for its editors such men as State Senator James Anderson and Lieutenant-Governor Joseph W. Walkup. The next newspaper issued at Auburn was the Placer Democrat, on April 19, 1854. This paper supported the Broderick wing of the Democracy, and its first editor was John Shannon. The paper was short-lived. The next journal was the Auburn Whig, edited by M. E. Mills at first, and afterward by Hiram R. Hawkins. It ceased publication May 19, 1855. On June 2d, following, the Placer Press appeared, under the editorial management of Hawkins. On October 1, 1857, A. S. Smith and James P. Bull took charge of the concern, and they were succeeded by J. W. Scooby, who held the editorial reins until December 4, 1858. The Democratic Signal, edited by R. C. Poland, was established in 1860, as the organ of the Douglas Democracy. Later on, and during the war, the Stars and Stripes was founded by John C. Boggs, now of Newcastle. We believe that the late Hart Fellows was its first editor. It was an organ of the Union party. Afterward it passed into the hands of W. A. Selkirk, later of the Mountain Democrat. All of the papers mentioned, except the Herald, have ceased publication. Shortly before the suspension of the Stars and Stripes, the Placer Argus was established, and later on the Placer Republican was founded. The Republican and Argus are now each printed on new cylinder presses run by water power.

In early years mining was the prominent industry about Auburn and throughout the foothill sections of the county. While mining is still a leading industry, fruit and vine raising is more prominent. At first little effort was made to develop the resources of foothill lands in the direction of fruit production. The pioneer in that line was Dr. J. R. Crandall, of Auburn. His orchard is perhaps the first that was planted in the foothills in this state. He demonstrated the value of that class of land in that line. Rev. N. R. Peck, of Ophir, engaged early in fruit raising. Gradually others followed their footsteps, and to-day the foothill belt of Placer county is regarded as about the best fruit raising district in California, and the exportation of its produce to the local markets and to the east has grown to an immense proportion. Large, however, as they now are, the industry is comparatively in its infancy, and the developments which may reasonably be looked for in a few years will be astonishing.

The city of Auburn has entered upon an era of permanent prosperity; the last fifteen months have been characterized by marked and important improvements. A new water works has been established, with pipes all

over the city, and the water pressure from gravitation is the greatest in the state. All characters of machinery can be run by water pressure at a comparatively nominal expense. There have been completed some thirty new dwellings. Some of them—those of William Ambrose, Col. E. R. Hamilton, Mrs. Ford and E. C. Snowden, are elegant. The Placer County Bank has been instituted, with handsome furnishings, and it is located in a building having a modern city front of iron and glass. The improvements of "Tolia Heights," the joint property of F. Birdsall and Col. Hamilton are extensive. The court house yard has been platted and planted to lawn and ornamental trees. Seven or eight new streets have been opened. A park has been established near the railroad station and will be planted with flowers and trees, for the benefit of travelers on the railroad. It will be similar to the one recently established at Pino. There have been organized two fire companies, with equipments worth nearly \$2,000; and a new firemen's hall has recently been erected at the station. Granite cross walks have been laid. St. Luke's Episcopal Church Society will soon erect a new church. Additions have been made to the county hospital, so that it is practically a new building. The indications of prosperity are marked, and there is no doubt that they are so far but a beginning.

Death of Philip A. Roach.

Philip A. Roach, ex-Public Administrator, and a well-known politician, died at San Francisco yesterday afternoon. Last Sunday Roach met with an accident on his stairway. He was seized with an attack of vertigo and fell backward, striking his head against the banister. It was thought at one time that he would recover, but instead he became worse. Roach came to this coast in 1848. He was Alcade of Monterey in 1849. He was Public Administrator for four years. He was once President of the Pioneers and a member of the Chosen Friends. —S. F. Post.

Mr. Roach was one of the earliest men of prominence in the state after American rule. In addition to the offices named above, he served as State Senator from San Francisco, and introduced the bill to punish wife beaters by corporal punishment. The bill became a law, but was declared unconstitutional by the courts. The deceased, with W. S. Moss and Geo. Pen Johnson, was for many years an editor and publisher of the San Francisco Examiner, then an evening paper. Since the organization of the state Mr. Roach took an active part in public affairs, and enjoyed the respect of the leaders of both political parties and of the better element of the city of San Francisco. The old Examiner had for its editors and proprietors the gentlemen above named, and Col. B. F. Washington. With Roach they are now all dead.

A Sacramentan Abroad.

Mrs. Julia Dunn, a member of the old Sacramento Bohemian Club, and sister of Mrs. Jos. P. Glover and W. H. Payne, of this city, has literally made her mark in Paris. Her fine landscape is given a place among the works of art in that place where only art is recognized, the Paris Salon. Mrs. Dunn has produced many small works of art, some of which are in private art galleries in this city. She is also an accomplished dramatist. Ahmed, a Tale of the Alhambra, an excellent spectacular drama, was a pronounced success a few years ago. Among other dramatic efforts was a comedy-drama, entitled Danger Ahead, which we believe the authoress never produced upon the stage. It was a work of real merit, and would eclipse many of the modern society dramas. Also, a drama, entitled The Governess, played by John McCullough in the leading role, at the old California theater, San Francisco. She was the author of a novel, called "The Bewitching Widow." The lady is a true Bohemian by disposition, and possesses varied accomplishments. A wit, songstress, artiste, authoress—in fact the embodiment of all the elements of Bohemia—perfectly independent. To illustrate her absolute independence of character, she, with Mrs. Geo. W. Chesley and Mrs. Alice Foye, made the tour of Europe without an escort. The three independent women traveled alone, and got along finely without the aid of the tyrant man.

B. Collins.

The readers of THEMIS for a number of weeks have been entertained by some learned articles on the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy, concluded in this number. Many inquiries have been made as to the author, B. Collins. We are not given to any fulsome adulation, and simply say that Mr. Collins is a lawyer of Chico, Butte county. He is a thorough student, and has one of the largest miscellaneous libraries in the State. His tastes are literary. We hope to move the gentleman again soon to favor THEMIS and the public with more of his literary work.

Kasson, Phelps and Bates, the Samoan commissioners, called on Prince Bismarck at Berlin yesterday afternoon.

OAKLAND VICTORIOUS.

Sacramento Taken into Camp by Colonel Robinson's Noisy Aggregation.

Fully one thousand people witnessed the ball game at Snowflake Park yesterday afternoon between the Sacramentos and Oaklands, and were well pleased with such an exciting and interesting exhibition. Both teams batted the ball hard and often, and home-runs and three-baggers were common occurrences. It was a very pretty contest, the only error being Fudger's wide throw to first, which allowed the runner to reach third.

Each nine struggled hard to carry off the honors of the day, and a more magnificent and better played contest could rarely have been seen. Brilliant stops and difficult fly catching was the order of the hour, and the players seemed to vie with each other in playing good ball. To Goodenough, in centre field, belongs the fielding honors of the contest; his five put-outs were all difficult catches, and won for him the admiration of the audience. Promptly at half past three Umpire Young called game, with the home club to bat. They were retired in one, two, three order. The Oaklanders came, and, after two batters had been fielded out, Smalley was given a base on balls. Hardie, the next up, sent the ball flying to the wagon drive, bringing in two of Oakland's earned runs.

Sacramento made one run in the second, on Jevne's slow hit, which Fudger threw wide to first, allowing the runner to reach third; Newbert then made a single, on which Jevne scored. No more runs were made by the Sacramentos until the fifth, when, by heavy and timely hitting, three runs were scored. In the seventh three more tallies were added to their score after two hands were out. Goodenough and Sylvester both hit for singles, when Krehmeyer hit for a home-run, sending the ball among the carriages, and clearing the bases, making the score 7 to 8 in Oakland's favor.

The Oaklanders' half of the third inning was very disastrous to Sacramento. The noisy aggregation jumped on to "Big" Burke's delivery, and hit the ball hard and often, piling up five runs, which virtually won the game for them.

No more runs were scored after the fifth inning, and Colonel Robinson's face wore a smile of satisfaction when the last man was retired and his club walked off with the laurels.

The Oaklanders are now a close second, and are pressing the league leaders pretty hard, and before long Oakland will be leading the procession. Sacramento still remains in the same position. If they expect to make a showing in the league race they should be "up and doing," and play ball with a little more vim and dash.

The batting honors of the game belong to Hardie. His heavy and timely hitting materially aided the Oaklanders in winning yesterday's game.

Sacramento presents a spotless record, all of the team accepting the many chances offered them. Veach's playing on the initial was all that could be desired. He fields his position to perfection, and will surely lead the league's basemen, if he continues to occupy the position. O'Day is the king pin second baseman of the California League. His good work for the Sacramentos has won for him the encomiums of the public. Krehmeyer's work behind the bat was excellent. He is gradually getting his "eye" on the ball, and before long he will be a terror to the league's pitchers. O'Neill, the Oaklanders' shortstop, is a very fine player and coacher; he keeps his men on the move and works hard and earnest to save his team from defeat, and he very often succeeds. The game was a brilliant affair, and it will be a long time before the baseball fraternity will witness such another combination of good fielding and heavy hitting. The following is the score:

Oakland.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cahill, r. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0
O'Neill, s. s.	3	1	1	0	2	1	0
Smalley, 3d b.	3	1	0	0	3	4	0
Hardie, 1st b.	4	3	3	0	3	0	0
Dooley, 1st b.	3	1	1	1	10	1	0
Dailey, c.	4	1	1	0	4	1	0
Long, c. f.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
McDonald, 2d b.	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Fudger, p.	3	0	1	0	1	3	1
Totals	32	8	8	1	27	12	1

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	5	1	1	1	5	0	0
Sylvester, r. f.	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Krehmeyer, c.	3	1	1	0	2	1	0
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	1	0	0	4	0
Veach, 1st b.	4	0	1	0	15	0	0
Jevne, 1st b.	3	2	1	0	0	1	0
Newbert, s. s.	3	1	1	0	1	3	0
O'Day, 2d b.	4	0	0	0	0	6	0
Burke, p.	4	1	1	0	0	2	0
Totals	34	7	8	1	24	17	0

Runs by Innings — 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 — 8
Oakland — 2 0 5 0 1 0 0 0 0 — 8
Sacramento — 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 0 7
Sacramento — Earned runs, Oakland 7, Sacramento 6; home run, Hardie, Dooley, Krehmeyer; stolen bases, Dailey 2, O'Neill Jevne, Veach; three-base hits, Hardie, Fudger, Burke; first base on errors, Oakland 0; Sacramento 1; struck out, by Fudger 1; Burke 0; left on bases, Oakland 3, Sacramento 3; first base on called balls, Oakland 3, Sacramento 3; hit by pitcher, Dooley; passed balls, Dailey 1; Umpire, Ben Young. Time of game, 1 hour and 40 minutes.

FLASHES.

To have no enemy is to be without talent, power, or energy.

"Bathed in smiles"—The veteran does not use smiles that way.

Detaining the males—Pretty girls talking to letter carriers on duty.

The finest looking fruit is often sour; the handsomest woman a tartar.

The bells summon people to church, but the belles often bring more there.

The widow of Chief Justice Waite is compelled to keep boarders for a living.

Never go to bed with cold feet, unless they have been pickled and taken inwardly.

A distinguished lawyer who was suffering from rheumatism in his hands, was asked if his hands were totally disabled. "No," he said, "not quite, I find myself still able to take a fee."

There are some fine mechanical dolls that can cry like a baby. But they can't smile, and grow; and kick up a pair of pink heels and say pa, and there's where the true baby has the advantage.

A new word has been coined to describe the work of a typewriter. The discoverer, inventor, author or coiner, as you please, calls it a noun and adjective, and his word is "Manuprint." A type-written manuscript is a "manuprint," and the pages are designated as "manuprint" page 1, 2, 3, etc.

Current Literature declares that "the last item of news from the laboratory is that the deadliest bacteria live and multiply on the bank notes that we handle. And yet editors seem to be a pretty healthy set, notwithstanding the danger constantly menacing them from bacteria."

Legislative Appropriations.

In the issue of THEMIS of the 7th inst., in referring to the determination of the Controller of the State not to draw his warrant for \$100,000, for the maintenance of the State Mining Bureau, and for some other appropriations, we said:

"There does not appear to be any ambiguity or doubt about the intention and purpose of the legislature in passing these laws. It is declared in express terms what the appropriation is for; the amount is certain and definite; and the funds are created by necessary implication. It is a well established principle of all law, that when the law-making power provides for any particular thing to be done, all things necessary to make such enactment effectual is implied."

Attorney-General Johnson on the 25th rendered an opinion to Mr. Heydenfeldt, a Trustee of the State Mining Bureau, on the matter to which we then referred, and holds that it is not necessary that the Act should contain a direction to the Controller to draw his warrant in express terms, but an implied authorization is sufficient. He also holds that it is not necessary that the Act should say that the money named as appropriated is appropriated out of the general fund, or out of moneys not otherwise specifically appropriated.

The Attorney-General holds that the appropriation is available. His views are in accord with those expressed by THEMIS several weeks ago, and when the question first arose.

Deaths.

John Donahue, an old citizen of Sacramento city and county, died on April 25th. He was a native of Ireland, aged 58 years. Mr. Donahue was formerly a resident of Folsom, where he was for years the district road overseer. He moved to this city about twenty years ago and engaged in the grocery business at 12th and D streets, where he continued his avocation until his death. He leaves a widow and several children. His funeral will take place to-day at 2:30 P. M. from his late residence, 12th and D streets; thence to Catholic Church, 12th street, where services will be held.

Major K. F. Wiemeyer, the proprietor of the Sacramento Journal, died on the 22d of April in this city. The deceased was an old and respected citizen, and one of the founders of the *Abend Post*, a German daily paper at San Francisco. He was an old soldier, having served as captain of a company of the 6th regiment California volunteers during the rebellion. For a number of years he was a member of our city Board of Education. He leaves a widow.

The funeral of John Sarti, who died in this city on the 26th, will take place under the auspices of the Italian military company, from the Y. M. I. hall, to-day at 6:30 o'clock P. M., sharp; thence to the new Catholic Church where funeral services will be held.

Addie Grant, aged 11 years, died in this city last Wednesday. She was a native of Sacramento.

There is a beautiful exhibition of oil paintings, steel engravings, oleographs and water colors at Melvin's installment store, 525 J street. These, together with the elegant stock of art furniture and useful housefurnishing goods, make an attractive display. The public are invited to call and view the establishment.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Governor has appointed and commissioned Charles M. Campbell, of this city, a commissioner to the Paris Exhibition of 1889.

The Grangers will hold their annual picnic at Beach's Grove, down the river, on the 2d of May. They have always been among the most enjoyable picnics of the season.

The Third Annual Picnic of Sacramento Lodge, No. 11, Order of Herman's Sons, will take place at Richmond Grove to-day. It is expected that the attendance will be large, as it will be one of the first local picnics of the season.

A meeting of the city Board of Education will be held to-morrow evening, and on that occasion the resignations of Miss Mary Cronemiller and Miss Coates as teachers will be received. Miss Cronemiller resigns in order to prosecute the study of medicine.

At Gerber's ranch, near the Homestead station, commencing at 10 o'clock this morning, the Pacific Gun Club will hold a pigeon shoot. The best shot will receive the club's medal. Several of the members of the Foresters have been invited and will take part in the sport.

An extensive petition has been signed favoring the ringing of the city bells, commencing at 9:30 A. M. on the 30th, in commemoration of the centennial anniversary of the inauguration of the first President of the United States. There is no doubt but that all the church bells and fire bells of the city will be rang.

State Librarian Wallis will leave on next Wednesday for St. Louis, Mo., to attend the convention of state librarians, in conjunction with the American Library Association, which will convene on May 9th. During the absence of Mr. Wallis, Deputy State Librarian Frank Freeman will have charge of the state library.

A lady and infant child were passing on the sidewalk in front of premises on J street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, where there was a hole in the sidewalk, unobserved by her. She fell with the child in her arms. This child was hurled some distance, and both were seriously injured. There is a probability of a suit for damages.

Yesterday two countrymen were driving along I street, near Sixth. Between them on the seat was a small box of gunpowder. One of them had been smoking and set his pipe on the box. The powder exploded, producing a loud report. The hair and eyebrows of the man was pretty thoroughly singed, but no other injury was received by either.

A young man named J. H. Vanderbilt has imposed upon some of the residents of Washington, Yolo county. He was a smooth talker, and got into the good graces of the Washingtonians. He was given a number of jobs at upholstery, and finally stated that he had received a contract to paint a house. He wanted money with which to procure materials, and borrowed various sums, aggregating over \$100. He then skipped out, leaving the confiding Yoloites to mourn.

An ordinance passed by the Board of Supervisors on the 22d inst., is being published for the ten times that the law requires. It reads: "All seines or nets used by fishermen fishing in any of the public waters of Sacramento county for shad or salmon shall, when drawn closely together, and measured inside the knot, be not less than seven and one-half inches in length." A mistake has been made. No doubt the intention of the Board was to forbid the use of nets having meshes of less than seven and one-half inches. As the published ordinance reads it is meaningless.

Street Sprinkling.

Trustee McLaughlin has taken a firm stand upon the question of the Board of Trustees exceeding appropriations and estimates. With regard to street sprinkling the Street Commissioner declares:

"I don't propose to have the street fund run short this year if I can help it, and that is why I didn't vote to let the contracts for a year." To the suggestion that it would cost but \$500 more than the amount of tax levied for street sprinkling purposes, the Street Commissioner said: "Well, even \$500 is some money, and a little here and there counts up. In the fall, when the contracts expire we could just as well extend the contract as now if the finances will allow it. I propose to keep down the dust."

If all the departments of the city government would adhere to these mandatory provisions of the law, and keep within the estimates made by the properly constituted authorities, there would be very little trouble. It was the reckless expenditures of the past, in excess of the lawful estimates for governmental expenditures, that foisted upon us the monstrous debt that now oppresses us. If Trustee McLaughlin is in earnest in the line of action he has adopted, the people of Sacramento will have cause to rejoice in the future.

SOCIAL.

Miss Lizzie Fisher left for Napa yesterday. Capt. Hollis Newton, of Lincoln, is in the city.

Mrs. W. A. Johnston, of Richland, is visiting Sacramento.

W. H. Prouty, of Truckee, is visiting relatives in Sacramento.

Miss Eva Huntoon has returned from a few weeks' visit to San Diego and vicinity.

Mr. Samuel Rickert and daughter, of Schullsburg, Wis., are visiting John Richards, of Elk Grove.

M. E. Gillett, of South Lake Wier, Florida, returned home last week, after making California an extended visit.

Rev. J. L. Trefren, formerly pastor of Kingsley Chapel, of this city, and now of Walnut Creek, was in the city Saturday.

Miss Maude Crowley gave a very pleasant party to her friends Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served and games played.

F. P. Tuttle, District Attorney of Placer county, and Grand Orator of the Native Sons of the Golden West, and County Surveyor Graham, of Auburn, are in the city.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

August William von Bermuth, the noted German politician, is dead.

Ex-Secretaries Whitney and Endicott sailed for Europe yesterday.

President Frederick Augustus Porter Barnard, of Columbia College, died yesterday.

J. M. Baker of Michigan has been appointed superintendent of the railway mail service.

The carpet mills of the Lowell Manufacturing Company burned yesterday morning. Loss, \$200,000; insured.

Fraucis A. Weaver, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed chief of the division of lands and railroads in the Interior Department.

At Grass Valley, yesterday, Douglas Shoemaker was injured severely about the face and head by the delayed explosion of a fuse in the Empire mine.

Yesterday morning, at Marysville, the grand parade of the G. A. R. occurred. Over one thousand men were in line, consisting of delegates from the various posts in Northern California, the fire department and Native Sons of Marysville. At the conclusion of the parade General E. S. Salomon, of San Francisco, delivered an address in the theater. In the afternoon a meeting of the G. A. R. Association of Northern California was held, and there was a baseball game at the park. The reunion closed last night with a banquet and camp fire.

A Bunch of Keys.

Hoyt's famous farce comedy, *A Bunch of Keys*, will be presented here May 2d and 3d. This is an exceedingly humorous comedy, and it is said that there will be new specialties, new songs and fresh witticisms and features not heretofore given. *A Bunch of Keys, or Hotel*, will not fail to draw full houses. "Front" will be the watchword with the audience as well as the play.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

CHAS. P. HALL, Proprietor and Manager
L. HENKY, Business Manager

The Greatest of all Great Successes!

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY

Two Nights and Two Matinees.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS,
April 29th and 30th.

MATINEES TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

April 30th and May 1st.

WALLIE EDDINGER AND FLOSSIE ETHYL,
both appearing.

Dress Circle and Orchestra \$1.50. Gallery, reserved,
75 cents. Admission 50 cents. Box Sheet now open.

THIRD ANNUAL PICNIC

Of Sacramento Lodge, No. 11, Order of
Hermann's Sons.

SUNDAY, APRIL 28TH, 1889, AT RICHMOND GROVE. Excellent music has been engaged, and the dancing platform is in fine condition. Games for children and awarding of prizes.

ADMISSION, 25 cents each.

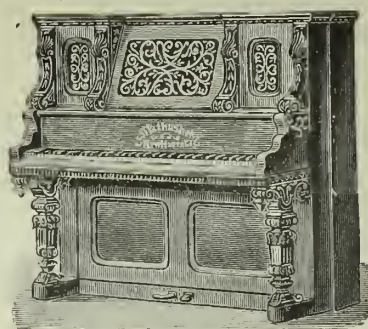
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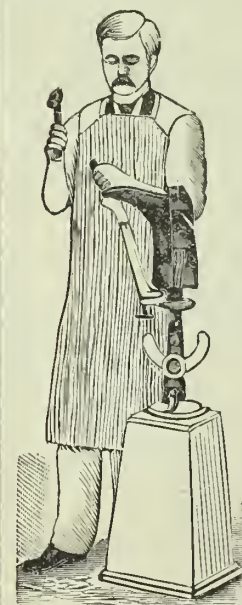
Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Several dealers in pianos are claiming that their pianos are just like the Mathushek. I wish to make it clear to the public that the Mathushek Piano, of New Haven, Conn., is the only piano made which has the tuning pins bushed into solid iron. Iron plates without the bushing are a detriment, and gotten up to deceive the public, and when they pull over are as bad as if the tuning pins were cast into the solid iron plate.

Call and examine the Mathushek at Cooper's Music Store.

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CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

The Redding vs. Committee game has at last been concluded in favor of Mr. R. It has lasted over two months and sixty-one moves were made. There were errors of omission and commission on both sides, but, taking the game as a whole, it is a fair specimen of chess correspondence play.

It will soon be published in full in this column, with notes by Dr. Benjamin Marshall, of San Francisco. The concluding moves were:

<i>Redding.</i>	<i>Committee.</i>
59—K to K B 6	P to K R 6
60—R takes P	R to K S 7
61—R to Q S 7	P to K R 7
62—R to Q R 7	Resigns.

This fine problem is taken from the *Illustrated London News*, and was composed by Mr. G. Heathcote. The key move is not very adroitly concealed, but there is an after variation which we think will puzzle many. *White*—K at Q S 2, R at K R 3, Bishops at K 7 and Q S 6, Pawns at Q R 2, Q B 4, K 3, K B 4, K S 6, Knight at Q 6.

Black—K at Q 4, Pawns at K 5 and K S 2. *White* to move and mate in three moves.

We would like to have all of our readers who have the time to solve above and send us the solution.

This week's game should possess interest to California chess players, as one of the contestants visited San Francisco last year and played a little match with Mr. J. D. Redding. We allude to Mr. G. H. D. Gossip, of Australia.

Mr. Gossip's play in this game is highly complimented by the veteran editor of the *N. Y. Clipper*, who says he should be awarded the brilliancy prize.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

<i>White.</i>	<i>Black.</i>
SHOWALTER.	GOSSIP.
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—K S to B 3	Q S to B 3
3—P to Q 4	K P takes P
4—K S takes P	K S to B 3
5—K S takes Q S	Q S P takes S
6—K B to Q 3	P to Q 4 (a)
7—P to K 5	S to K S 5
8—Castles	K B to B 4
9—Q B to B 4	P to K S 4 (b)
10—Q B to Q 2	S takes K P
11—K R to K 1	Q to K 2 (c)
12—Q S to B 3	Q B to Q 2
13—Q to K R 5	Castles, Q R (d)
14—Q B takes P	P to K B 3
15—Q B to R 4	Q to K S 2
16—K B to R 6, chck (e)	K to S 1
17—Q B to S 3	K R to S 1
18—Q home	S to his 5
19—K B home	K S to K 4
20—P to Q S 4	Q B to S 5
21—Q to S 1	K B to Q 5
22—Q to S 3	P to K R 4
23—Q R to S 1	P to K R 5
24—Q B takes P	S to B 6, check
25—S P takes S	

And black announces mate in seven moves.
(a) The proper caper.
(b) All in the best form.
(c) This looks hazardous, but it is the soundest move.
(d) Nerve.
(e) If 16—K R takes S, followed by 17—Q B takes R, he would have a somewhat better game, but it is lost at best.

Plant a Tree.

He who plants a tree,
Plants a joy;
Plants a comfort that will never cloy;
Every day a fresh reality,
Beautiful and strong,
To whose shelter throng
Creatures blithe with song,
If thou couldst know, thou happy tree,
Of the bliss that shall inhabit thee!

He who plants a tree—
He plants youth;
Victories won for centuries, in sooth;
Life of time that hints eternity!
Boughs their strength uprear;
New shoots every year
On glad growths appear.
Thou shalt teach the age, sturdy tree,
Youth of soul is immortality.
—Lucy Larcom.

Col. John Attaway, of Canton, Ga., has a most remarkable dog. It is keenly alive to the misfortunes of the animal world. A few days ago this wonderful canine happened upon a cow in the streets that had lost her tail. After looking with an eye of pity on that poor creature, he dashed off to the blacksmith shop, where an old cow's tail was being used to keep the flies from disturbing horses while the smith shod them, and snatching up the brush ran back and laid it down at the cow's feet. The cow, however, failed to appreciate the dog's kindness, and left in disgust.

In Paris there are 132 recognized butcher shops where horse flesh is openly sold.

MISCELLANY.

The latest "ridiculous nonsense" is to eat peanuts for insomnia cure.

There are more American women studying art in Vienna and Paris than ever before.

It is better to be respectable and poor, than "enormously rich" sans reputation.

The fashionable women forget that rudeness can never pass current for superiority.

A Missouri justice of the peace has decided that it is not larceny to rob a man of a Waterbury watch.

The women in England exceed the men by 3,000,000, and yet Englishmen come to America for their wives.

A new powder adopted in the British army is the invention of a Mr. Hengst. It is said to be smokeless, flavorless and non-heating, with less recoil and report than the powder of the old sort.

A ringtailed raccoon, kept by a Lansing, Mich., man as a pet, broke loose the other night and eat up a wedding cake, sampled the rest of the wedding feast, and made the bride so mad that she almost postponed the wedding.

The women leaders throughout the country feel pleased over the statement of Dr. Chaille, the noted statistician, to the effect that the average life of woman is longer than that of man. But if the lives of the sex are so full of misery as they are represented to be by prominent feminine lecturers, where does the cause for rejoicing come in?

The festive man laughs loud and long,
And doesn't care a rap,
He puts his overcoat in pawn.
Why?
Because—

Bock
Beer's
On
Tap.

Edgar Saltus, the pessimistic, atheistic, realistic writer of fiction of the French school, is small, slender, dark and melancholy, and prides himself on his lack of manners, his total depravity and his tailor. He is one of the best dressed men of his generation, and, although handsome enough to find favor in the eyes of most women, he is convinced that in the drawing-room, as in the literary field, there is nothing like undiluted wickedness.

Belfast, Me., once had an eccentric clergyman known as Archie Harden. Among other stories that are told of him is one that a lady informed him that some one had stolen her ax. "Oh, oh," said he, "I'll get it for you." He appointed a prayer meeting for the next evening, and after talking a while he stopped, looked over the congregation a moment and said: "Somebody has stolen sister P's ax, and if it is not brought back by to-morrow morning I will tell who has it. Glory to God." The ax was leaning against the woodpile next morning. It is also claimed that he reformed a kicking cow by praying for her, and that he once corrected a brother minister by stopping him in the middle of a sermon and praying over the mistake which he said the preacher had just made.

A Minneapolis lady who was for a few days with the West-DeLaitre party on the continent, tells an amusing story of her visit to Munich. She says:

"I, like other tourists, was notified to appear before the officials to state my business in the city, how long I intended to remain, and many other, as I thought, impertinent questions. When I told them that my given name was Donizetti they stormed and took on dreadfully. They would not believe that my father would name his daughter after the celebrated Italian musician.

"The next question which astonished me was, 'Who is your patron saint?'

"We are not accustomed to having patron saints in America," said I, which statement I could not persuade them to believe. Their persistence was so annoying that I concluded to have a patron for the occasion, so I finally said:

"My patron saint is Uncle Sam."

"This was quite satisfactory, and it was solemnly recorded opposite my name.

"A few days afterward some one well versed in American affairs was looking over these records, and he laughed so immoderately at my patron saint that it upset the officials, who demanded an explanation, which was finally given.

"My most singular saint and my peculiar name were too much for the Germans, who sent for me and ordered me out of the city."
—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

A Very Wicked Story.

When Minister Thomas re-entered Portland society with a beautiful Swedish wife there was a sensation, and the story tellers, as well as the gossips of a less imaginative turn, found an abundance of material for their enjoyment.

The story goes that at a home breakfast one morning, before Mrs. Thomas had acquired much English, an awkward servant spilled some coffee on the minister's coat.

"That's a d—d pretty piece of work!" exclaimed the minister.

"What did you say then, my dear?" Mrs. Thomas innocently asked, in Swedish.

"I said it was a very fine cup of coffee," blandly replied her husband, in the same language.

That very evening, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas attended a brilliant party. With a laudable wish to compliment the refreshments and at the same time honor the English language by expressing her sentiments in it, the beautiful Swede exclaimed, sweetly, after a sip of fragrant Mocha, "That's a d—d pretty piece of work!"

Who do you suppose was so wicked as to invent this story?—*Leicester Journal.*

A Lawyer's Duty.

The very peculiar conduct of Assistant District Attorney Jerome in the Krulisch case is attracting a good deal of attention and is likely to lead to a discussion of the ethics of the bar. In his address to the jury—he began it with tears—he said that "he had lain awake all night thinking of the case, and he was forced by the long, unbroken chain of circumstantial evidence to the conclusion that the prisoner was guilty." The testimony, he averred, was "one complete mosaic, not a piece of which was wanting." As soon as the jury had rendered their verdict of "not guilty" Mr. Jerome hastened to thank them from the bottom of his heart, and assured them that the verdict was a righteous one on the evidence. A lawyer has the right and often the duty to defend a man whom he believes, or it may be knows, to be guilty, because every accused person has the right to the fullest protection of the law. He can only be convicted under the law, and if the evidence against him is not sufficient to convict him legally he is entitled to an acquittal. He may be guilty, but courts have no right to convict except in accordance with the rules of evidence, which are founded on experience and are designed for the protection of the innocent who might otherwise be unjustly condemned. Obviously it is quite another matter for a prosecuting officer to do his best or his worst to procure the conviction of a person he believes to be innocent. This is what Mr. Jerome admits that he did, and we should think that the judges or the bar association, or whoever has authority in the premises, would call him to account for conduct which disgraces an honorable profession. A prosecuting officer is not supposed to be playing a game for stakes. It is not his duty to convict regardless of the evidence. To do so by skill would be to commit a crime and make the courts justly odious. They are for the protection of the innocent even more than for the punishment of the guilty, and if an officer of the court may twist the law for the purpose of convicting innocent persons there is an alarming defect in the machinery of justice. Mr. Jerome seems out of place.—*New Haven Union*, April 11, 1889.

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Agents Wanted.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.

In the matter of E. A. BRUNSON, an Insolvent Debtor.

E. A. Brunson having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said E. A. Brunson is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. A. Brunson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation, or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the honorable Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court-room of said Court, on the 16th day of May, 1889, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *Themis*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated April 13th, 1889.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,

Judge of the Superior Court.

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Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

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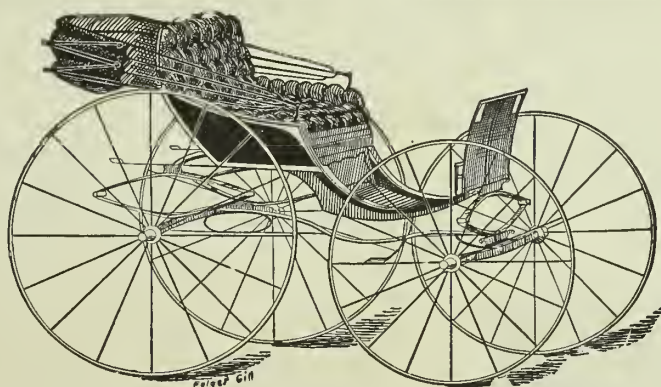
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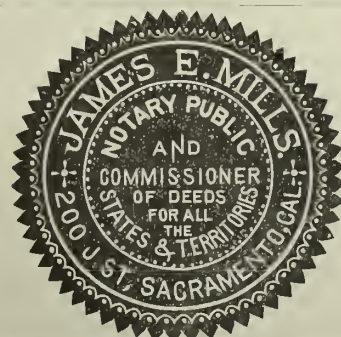
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NOTES.

What is home without a night-key?
A California pear—an eloping couple.
Black eyes are usually followed by the blues.

Beef was high when the cow jumped over the moon.

Even in dull times the cooper does a staving business.

Boston Globe: A hand-to-hand affair—courting in the dark.

Pittsburg Chronicle: Rushing the growler is a species of jugglery.

Is one of the objects of soldiers' daills to make holes in the enemy?

Boston Post: Possibly the wall-flower might be called the night-blooming serions.

Boston Post: Cold weather ought to produce good feeling, everybody being then hand in glove, so to speak.

Yonkers Statesman: A man may be as bald as a duck's egg, and yet it would not imply that he had a clear head.

Yonkers Statesman: Fair play may be a jewel, but society actresses should remember that jewels do not make a fair play.

Boston Gazette: This is a very contradictory existence. Frequently the man who is blue has an exceedingly ruddy complexion.

Boston Post: There is a rock ahead in life for every young man, and if he is a married young man it is apt to be a rock-a-bye baby.

Oil City Blizzard: In preparing anonymous contributions for the newspapers always be sure to write only on neither side of the paper.

Philadelphia Times: Big money has been appropriated for the navy, but what the country needs more is a big navy for the money.

Boston Transcript: Fogg says that some of the people on the theatrical stage remind him of his liver, because they don't act worth a cent.

Burlington Free Press: Speaking of tramps, why is one of the hirsute fraternity like a barrel of eider? Because he is sour after he has worked.

Boston Transcript: To him that hath shall be given. The pet dog has four legs, and his mistress devotes two more to the carriage of his body.

Pittsburg Dispatch: The use of "vigilantes" to suppress the "White Caps" up near Shamokin is treating the disease on the homœopathic principle.

St. Paul Pioneer: A New Jersey negro has two hearts; but that is nothing. Had he two chickens it might be worth while to inquire how he got them.

Merchant Traveler: The lecturer who remarks "there is much to be said on this subject," and then doesn't say it, is indeed a true philanthropist.

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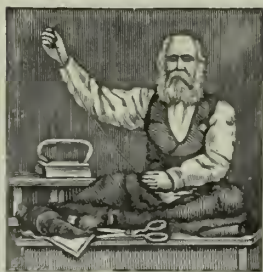
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PACIFIC SYSTEM.

February 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.15 P	Calistoga and Napa	6.55 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
6.00 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.50 P
11.40 P	Golden Gate Special	4.00 P
7.35 P	Council Bluffs and East	7.55 A
9.25 A	Knight's Landing	9.55 A
7.30 P	Los Angeles and Mojave	3.05 A
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
10.40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.15 P
4.00 A	Kedding via Willows	10.35 P
7.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
3.25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	6.55 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2.45 P
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	11.40 A
3.15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	2.45 P
11.20 A	San Jose	9.55 A
9.25 A	Santa Barbara	6.50 P
6.00 P	Santa Barbara	6.50 P
7.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.15 P	Santa Rosa	6.55 P
9.25 A	Stockton and Galt	6.50 P
6.00 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
7.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.05 A
8.30 A	Colfax	3.00 P
7.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.15 P	Vallejo	7.55 P
12.30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10.20 A
7.30 A	Folsom and Placerville	2.40 P
5.20 P	Folsom	6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Saturday only.
‡Monday excepted. *Friday only. A for morning.
P for afternoon.

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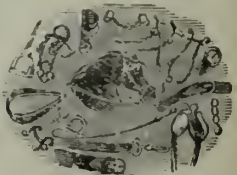
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THE FREES



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MAY 5, 1889.

No. 11.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

There is no excuse for the complications that are constantly arising in the administration of our city government. Sacramento is one of the most unfortunate cities that ever existed, so far as matters of finance and government are concerned. It has been, and is, oppressed by an indebtedness from which, it would seem, it can never be relieved. That the municipality did not get value received for the money which it will be compelled to pay to extinguish its indebtedness is conceded; that the city bonds will have to be paid in full is becoming every day more apparent; unless more financial wisdom is shown the city will be lucky if it will be permitted to pay its bonded indebtedness at par. We do not, however, propose now to deal with the question of the bonded indebtedness. Of that we will treat hereafter.

The present condition of our police department is one of the many absurdities in the administration of our municipal affairs. A police bill for this city was passed by the legislature March 6, 1872. It provided for the election of a chief of police, created a board of police commissioners, and limited the police officers to a captain, and not exceeding fifteen policemen. For a number of years the maximum number of policemen was not appointed, yet the police protection of the city was almost perfect. During the session of the last legislature there was apparently an epidemic of crime in the city; a number of persons were reported to have been garrotted and robbed. The press magnified the condition of affairs, and it was made to appear that the community was at the mercy of the criminal element. It is now evident that the state of affairs then was not as bad as represented. As is usual here, when attention is directed to any subject, action is suggested and taken without mature consideration. In this case a bill was hurriedly drafted and railroaded through the legislature to increase the police force to not more than thirty. The board of police commissioners appointed a force of policemen under the new law. The board of trustees now refuse to draw warrants for the pay of these officers, for the reason that the amount of money that will come into the police fund, under the official estimate, during this fiscal year will be inadequate to pay the salaries of so large a force. The charter of this city provides that on the first Monday in February of each year the trustees shall estimate the municipal revenue for the ensuing year, and an estimate of the probable expense of maintaining the municipal government is then made. In the estimate of this year provision was made for the payment of the salaries of fifteen officers. The question now arises, where is the money to come from to pay the salaries of the other ten? It is doubtful whether an obligation in excess of the annual estimate can be provided for from the revenue of a succeeding fiscal year. It is true that the Superior Court of this county decided that where there was a shortage in the police fund a diversion could be made from the general fund to meet it, but it is a serious question whether that decision will stand in the Supreme Court. The state constitution provides:

No county, city, town, township, board of education, or school district, shall incur any indebtedness or liability in any manner, or for any purpose, exceeding in any year the income and revenue provided it for such year, without the assent of two-thirds of the qualified electors thereof voting at an election to be held for that purpose, nor unless, before or at the time of incurring such indebtedness, provision shall be made for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the

interest on such indebtedness as it falls due, and also to constitute a sinking fund for the payment of the principal thereof within twenty years from the time of contracting the same. Any indebtedness or liability incurred contrary to this provision shall be void.

The charter of this city contains the same inhibition against the expenditure of money in excess of the amounts to come into the various funds of the treasury. It provides that should the board of trustees at any time deem it necessary for the interest and protection of the city at large, or any portion of it, or the property or health of the citizens, or any other matter or thing, the object of which would be to advance the interests of the city, to contract and create any debts or obligations against the city for materials furnished and labor and services performed, without having the funds in the treasury to pay the same, they may enter into contracts and create debts without interest; and they are empowered and authorized to levy and collect a special tax, annually or in one levy, to pay such debts and to provide the mode and manner of their payment; but this proviso is added: "Provided always, that no debts, obligations or claims shall be contracted or created against the city, without first having been voted upon by the qualified electors thereof." In the charter, in the section defining the powers and duties of the board of trustees, they are authorized:

To make appropriations, examine and audit, reject or allow, the accounts of all officers or other persons having the care, management, collection or disbursement of any money collected for, belonging, appertaining or appropriated to the city or any of its uses or trusts, and to determine, allow and pay the salary, fees or percentage which such officer or other person may by law be entitled to receive, except as otherwise herein provided; to make contracts and agreements for the use and benefit of the city—such contracts and agreements in all cases to specify the fund or funds out of which payment for the same is to be made—and that the same shall be paid out of the moneys appropriated to such fund or funds for the fiscal year; and in no case shall a liability be created or a warrant drawn against any fund beyond the actual amount of money existing in such fund wherewith to meet the same.

It would seem clear from the reading of the constitution and of the charter, that any indebtedness created in excess of the income for any year is void.

This subject has been, in effect, passed upon by the Supreme Court of this state. The original constitution provided that the legislature should not in any manner create any state debt or liability which, in addition to previous debts, would exceed the sum of \$300,000, except in cases of war, etc. On April 18, 1856, the legislature passed a law providing for the construction of a capitol building in the public square in this city, between I and J and 9th and 10th streets, and empowered a commission to contract for and superintend the erection of the building. The proposed capitol was to cost not exceeding \$300,000. The law also authorized the issuance of 30 year bonds to that amount to pay for its construction. The contract for the building was let at \$200,000, and work upon it was commenced. The bill provided that the contractor should be paid in bonds as the work progressed. But the state officers refused to issue the bonds for the work which had been done, and the contractor instituted an action of mandamus to compel their issuance. In that case the Supreme Court held that the legislature had no right to create a state debt beyond the limit fixed by the constitution, and that it had no right to tax the people to pay avoid debt. The Court said:

The power of taxation for purposes contemplated by the constitution is unlimited in the legislature, but such power does not exist for purposes not sanctioned by the constitution, but expressly prohibited. The restriction upon the power of the legislature would be nugatory, if the same end could be accomplished by other modes. The evil intended to be prevented would still exist, and the injury to the people

would be the same. If the power to create the debt is denied, the power to levy taxes to pay it must equally be denied. The power to pay is a necessary incident to the power to contract, and they both must stand or fall together.

In another case, where the legislature in 1855 passed an act providing for the construction of a wagon road to the Sierra Nevada mountains, and authorized a contract to be let at a price not exceeding \$100,000, it was held that the appropriation was unconstitutional and void, as it would increase the state indebtedness above \$300,000. In the decision of that case Chief Justice Murray wrote an elaborate opinion, which was concurred in by the other Justices. He quoted from the reports of the debates in the constitutional convention. In the decision the court said:

This feature of our constitution was admirably designed to check the improvident expenditure of money, and the accumulation of taxes. The people refuse to part with the exclusive right, and therefore restricted the authority of the legislature within certain bounds, reserving to themselves the power of determining beyond such limits. That the article was not intended simply as a limitation on the power to borrow money is evident from its language; the words are 'shall not in any manner create any debt or debts, liability or liabilities, which singly or in the aggregate,' etc. A debt or liability may be created in other ways than the borrowing of money; it may be created by appropriation, where there is no money to meet it; it may be created by drawing on a fund where there is no cash in the treasury, or incoming revenue, to satisfy such drafts; it may be done in various ways: yet the stern letter of the constitution imperatively forbids the legislature from creating, in any manner, except in the mode pointed out, such debts or liabilities.

Other states, in whose constitutions these restrictive provisions are contained, have uniformly held that any indebtedness contracted in excess of the limitation is void, and we have no doubt that if the matter of the payment of the salaries of the police officers, where they involve an expenditure in excess of the amount in the police fund, becomes the subject of determination by the Supreme Court, it will be held that no liability can be created beyond the amount of money in that fund.

The wisdom of these restrictive provisions in the constitution and city charter is exemplified in this very matter. These additional officers were not needed, and their appointment was provided for under a temporary excitement and in the very worst of judgment. In cases of emergencies the authorities are justified morally to create liabilities in excess of their estimates, but, as a general proposition, it is better that they should be held down to the strict letter of the constitution and laws. It is but fair to the men serving as policemen that this matter be settled judicially as soon as possible. During the excitement to which we have referred a number of special officers were appointed by the city authorities; they served and have not been paid; that is unjust to them. In this case men are working for the people of Sacramento with no positive assurance that they will be paid. We see but one way out of the embarrassment other than the dismissal of ten officers, and that is to submit the question of the levying of a special tax to increase the police fund to a vote of the people; if the people are satisfied that additional officers are necessary they will undoubtedly vote the tax upon themselves; such an election should be called at an early date.

We are of the opinion that a municipal charter can be amended by proper legislation, and it would not be special. It seems that under the provisions of sections 12 and 13 of article xi of the constitution, any proposed amendment passed after the adoption of the constitution which authorizes the imposition of additional tax burdens, or which delegates to any special commission or board the power to exercise any municipal

functions, or to in any way interfere with the municipal affairs is void for unconstitutionality. The act of 1889, amending the police act, does interfere with municipal affairs and delegates municipal functions, and is therefore invalid. While the original act of 1872 might be in conflict with the terms of the constitution, it antedates that instrument and is therefore excepted from its operation. But any act subsequent to the constitution which contravenes its provisions is void. Thus we have the objection to the increased liabilities over the official estimates, together with an unconstitutional provision attempting to authorize additional burdens. It is this lack of knowledge of municipal affairs and science of government that has been the bane of Sacramento from its earliest history.

There is another matter of city government which demands early and serious consideration. It is the condition of the water works. If the pumping machinery were in perfect condition its capacity would not be sufficient to supply the water needed. As it is, it is old and badly worn. The Stevens' pump has been broken and patched up; it is barely serviceable. The Holly pumps have been in constant operation since about 1872, and of course have deteriorated from wear very materially. In case of a breakage at the water works at the time of a fire, the result would be extremely disastrous. We see no reason why matters of this kind should be concealed from the people. But it seems that the policy has been to cover up our defects in city matters, with the idea that public knowledge of them might affect Sacramento injuriously. This is a mistaken policy. Our governing boards should keep the people informed, and we have no doubt that if our citizens knew the condition of our water works money would be provided to make them more efficient. We do not believe in mincing words when dealing with public matters.

In what THEMIS will publish on political and public affairs we will represent matters as we know them to exist. We believe that by so doing we will curb to some extent the vicious influences which control the politics of this city, and that hold the yoke beneath which every man who is elected to office is compelled to bend. We are not to be understood as intimating that as a rule our officers are corrupt, but we do say, and we know what we are saying, that it has often happened in this city, that men have been defeated for office because they were too honest and could not be depended upon to act in obedience to the mandates of those who had axes to grind. As a matter of fact, of late years the people of this city have had nothing to do with the nomination of the candidates for office in either Republican or Democratic parties. As we have said in former numbers, the people are to blame. They permit a few men, whose motives are not always the very best, to formulate their tickets, and these men assume, because of the favors they have rendered the candidates, that they are entitled to receive almost any consideration at their hands.

The board of trustees of this city, acting upon the advice of the legal adviser of the city, has concluded that there is no power in the board vested to suppress dives and disreputable places where liquor is sold. It is probable that the crudely drawn ordinance upon the subject is defective in substance. The fact that no penalty is named or fixed in the ordinance is cured by the charter and the codes. This question was decided in *Ex parte Keating*, 38 Cal. 702. It is always safe to fix the penalty in the ordinance, but the omission is not fatal. Subdivision 9 of section 2 of the city charter empowers the trustees "to license, tax, regulate, prohibit or suppress all tippling houses," etc. This power has been sustained by the courts, both state and federal. By a properly framed ordinance all saloons and tippling houses can be regulated by requiring any reasonable and uniform restriction. The fact that any such saloon or tippling house may have a county, state or federal license to carry on or conduct such business does not amount to a protection. That question has been so often decided by our higher courts that a reference to particular cases would be useless. The question is elementary in its character. With all due respect to the trustees and city attorney, they are mistaken with regard to their powers.

As far as their duties are concerned the necessity exists for some stringent regulations in matters of this character.

In our last number we referred to the crude and loose manner of legislation in this state, and the fact that some bills that never became laws, were passed to the governor and actually have place on our statute books. In the short time of sixty days it becomes a physical impossibility for any member to read and digest the multitude of bills that are presented. The average number of bills introduced in both houses would figure up to something like 1300 or 1400. This mass of crude literature is so great that no member could find the time, even if he had the inclination, to read them, much less to digest or understand the objects and ends sought to be attained. This avalanche of legislative literature is prompted by ignorance in some cases, and from dishonest motives in others. There are persons who become members of the legislature who are impressed with the idea that their greatness is to be measured by the number of bills introduced, and like some policemen who think that the number of arrests, no matter for what cause, is the formation of their record. The remedy for this evil, for an evil it is, is the appointment of a permanent code commission of the best legal talent in the state, free from all partisan influence or dictation. With such a commission all the needed legislation could be prepared in advance of each session. All bills introduced at the session could be referred to this commission, and the recommendation or rejection of any measure by this board would simplify and facilitate good legislation. This would cut off all mercenary legislation and make it impossible for cliques or lobby schemes, unless there should be an absolutely venal majority in each house of the legislature.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART I.

In its genesis every city has its myths. Authentic history shades off into tradition, and tradition into romance. In modern times the newspaper is the photographic plate which catches impressions of events brought to the focal distance of the camera, furnishing the negative from which impressions may be taken, and these may be multiplied and transmitted, narrowing the margins for romance and tradition, and furnishing ground work for authentic history.

Of the early history of Sacramento many of the elements of its growth can be now seen but dimly; others not at all. Newspaper reporters were not as industrious as now, and the number few. The population was transient, and but few of the elements of its history came within the scope of newspapers then in the territory. The consequence is that many interesting things occurring between the 7th of July, 1846 and the time our city became a municipal corporation by act of the state legislature are wholly lost to history, or are now found hidden away in the memory of the few still living who took an active part in those events, or in detached papers not readily accessible to the general reader. THEMIS will do its part in rescuing from oblivion such events as come within the scope of authentic history of Sacramento in embryo. In this we will be assisted by Judge J. H. McKune, whose connection with the late United States Land Commission furnished him rare opportunities for securing information concerning Mexican rule in California, and whose active life in our midst enables him to furnish us authentic data for publication. What we say to-day is intended as introductory.

Much speculation has been indulged in as to the origin of the name California. Neither Cortez nor any of his officers were of a literary turn. The name is not a compound of Latin or Greek words, as some friars learned in those languages at one time supposed; nor was it, or anything like it, found in any dialect of any tribe of natives on this coast. It has no meaning in any way connected with its etymology, nor had it any actual locality as a name until it became fixed to a territory lying north of Cape San Lucas and extending to the British possessions on the north. The name California was invented by Garci Ordoñez de Montalvo, a translator of *Amadis de Gaule*, and the author of an additional volume to that celebrated work. The author of the antecedent volumes is in dispute. The French claimed it, but no French author is named as composing it, and the original, if in French, has never been inspected by any English translator. The first four books were probably written in Portuguese by Vasco de Lobeira. That knight and author died in 1403, and his work, except as preserved in Spanish translations, is not extant. The plot in his work is disjointed and inconsequent. Knights always at war—hacking and

hewing on every page; giants to overcome and beautiful maidens to be rescued from impending danger or durance; castles to be attacked or defended; wizards with hate in their hearts, and witches rivaling them in demoniac fury; kings, queens, lovely ladies and chivalrous champions everywhere. The date of this translation and the writing of Montalvo is disputed, but the better opinion is that it was about 1460. In this work the most excellent king Amadis is the principal hero.

Montalvo, in his translation of Lobeira's work, took many liberties with the original, altering, adding to and abridging, so that when it came from his hands it was a more valuable work. The French and English translations of the Amadis of Gaule were taken from the Spanish of Montalvo, including a fifth volume, of which he was the author. This fifth volume he entitled "*El ramo que de las cuatro libros de Amadis de Gaule se le, llamado Las Serges del Muy Esforzado Caballero Esplandian hijo del exelent rey Amadis*," which we translate: "That branch of the four books of Amadis de Gaul, called the exploits of the cavalier Esplandian, son of the excellent king Amadis." In this volume it is stated that on the right of the Indies, very near the terrestrial paradise, is an island peopled with black women, griffins, and other creatures of imagination, which Montalvo called California. This fifth volume of Amadis de Gaule had no doubt been read by some one connected with explorations of this Pacific coast under Cortez. That conqueror and those under his command had some general notion that the East Indies would be found near their discoveries north of Acapulco. At an early date that country now called California had these names, neither permanently fixed: (1) California; (2) New Albion; (3) Islas Carolinas.

The second of these names was given to it by Sir Francis Drake, who touched on this coast during his second voyage. Nearly a century later, Charles the Second of Spain sent out an expedition to conquer California, then thought to be an island near the East Indies. This expedition was abortive, and the name Islas Carolinas given to the country by him never fully attached. But in an atlas of the Spanish dominions made soon after by Father Shirera, presented to Philip V of Spain, on his accession to the throne, an island is located and called Islas Carolinas. This name was also carried into other Spanish maps of the time. As further explorations proved that the discoveries on this coast were part of a great continent, and not an island, the name California extended its significance until a territory, already an important factor in the history of English speaking peoples, and destined to take a front rank in our American Republic, came to be called by a name coined by a Spanish author to represent an impossible country, peopled by creatures of his own imagination.

California was a Spanish province of the kingdom of New Spain (Mexico), from the time of its first occupation by the Spaniards to September, 1812, until the independence of Mexico was acknowledged by Spain, during which time it was under the immediate direction of military governors, charged with political powers.

In 1768 Gaspar de Portala, military and political governor, appointed by the Spanish government, formed the first establishments in Upper California. It was under his administration that the first missions were established by Father Junipero Serra. Expeditions by land and sea arrived in Upper California. Portala was the commander-in-chief of the parties, and Captain Fernando Rivera y Moncada was the second in command. The first division arrived at San Diego May 14, 1769, and on July 16th following, a mission was established at that place. Other missions were subsequently founded. Portala returned to Mexico, and Felipe de Barri was appointed governor in his stead. He took office in 1771. Felipe de Neve succeeded him December 27, 1774. Pedro Fages became governor September 7, 1782, and Jose Antonio Romero was appointed to the office September 1, 1790. He took office April 17, 1791, but died April 9, 1792. Jose Joaquin de Arrillaga assumed the office, *ad interim*, on the death of Romero. Diego de Borica was appointed governor by a royal order of June 10, 1793. He left for Mexico in January, 1800, and died there July 18th of that year. In the meantime Arrillaga filled the office, *ad interim*. He died July 25, 1814, at the age of 64. The office was filled, *ad interim*, then by Jose Dario Arguello, who served until August, 1815, when he was succeeded by Pablo Vicente Sola, who served until the establishment of independence from Spanish rule, and for some time after California became Mexican territory. That independence became a fixed fact in September, 1821, and on the 9th of April, 1822, the authorities of California recognized Mexico as a sovereign power and swore allegiance to the new government. Thenceforward, until the government of the United States, under treaty with Mexico acquired California, its governors were appointed by a government having its seat of power at the home of the Montezumas.

In 1822, Pablo Vicente Sola became political chief of the Mexican province of California. He went to Mexico as deputy to the congress of that nation in 1823, and in his place Luis Antonio Arguello acted as political chief from January, 1823, until the beginning of 1825. In the meantime the federal constitu-

tion of Mexico was established in October, 1824, by which California became a territory of the Mexican United States. From early in 1825 to 1830, Jose Maria de Echandia was political chief of California. In the latter part of 1830, Manuel Victoria superceded Echandia. His administration was not a success. Mexico had become a country of revolutions, and California expelled her governor in the latter part of 1831, remaining in anarchy until 1833.

General Jose Figueroa was appointed by the Mexican government as political chief and military commandant, and arrived here in January, 1833. He held his office till his death, Sept. 29, 1835, during which time he put in active operation the colonization law of Mexico of 1824, and the regulations prescribed by that government in 1828 for the disposition of her public lands.

In September, 1835, Jose Castro was the eldest member of the territorial deputation in the province, and by the laws of Mexico he was required to act as political chief when there was a vacancy or the incumbent was unable to act. He acted as political chief before the death of Figueroa, from the beginning of September, 1835, until January 2, 1836, when Nicolas Gutierrez, a colonel of cavalry, assumed the office of political chief *ad interim*. By which we understand that as the power was with the military it mattered little, in a civil point of view, whether or not there was a statute authorizing him to administer the civil affairs of the government.

Mariano Chico was sent out by Mexico as political chief, arriving at Monterey May 3, 1836, terminating for the time being the *ad interim* power of Gutierrez. But the local authorities were dissatisfied with the change. Chico had no (or few) soldiers. His power was defied, and in July, 1836, he was expelled.

Nicolas Gutierrez resumed the command. His power was, however, of short duration, as in the beginning of November he was himself expelled. On November 6, 1836, the departmental assembly of California declared California a free and independent state, and Gutierrez was expelled from his office.

In the meantime news had been received in California that the revolution in Texas had become a success, and that the federal system of Mexico had been abolished by the success of its dictator, Santa Ana. Thereupon the territorial deputation assumed the powers of a constitutional assembly, and on the 6th day of November, 1836, declared California an independent state and proclaimed Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo as holder of the supreme power without giving his office a name. He, however, did not assume the powers conferred on him by the assembly.

California was a long distance from the city of Mexico. News traveled slowly. Santa Ana had a power not easily resisted, and the independent power did not at once assume shape or consistence, and after a series of troubles, in 1837 Juan Bautista Alvarado was declared by the people governor of the state of California, and a congress was assembled at Santa Barbara in April of that year to fully establish the state government.

But this condition of affairs did not receive the approval of the Mexican government, and Carlos Antonio Carillo was appointed by that government as governor of the department of California under the new or central system of government, under Santa Ana. But the people of California refused to recognize Carillo, and he never succeeded in displacing the power of Alvarado. Alvarado therefore continued to act as governor of the State. Santa Ana had enough to do to maintain his central power, and could not enforce obedience to his orders in California. A compromise was thereupon entered into between the authorities of Mexico and California, by which the home government recognized Alvarado as governor, and confirmed all his acts conformable to law. Thus the State proclaimed by the departmental assembly did not become an accomplished fact, and California remained a province of Mexico. Alvarado remained governor of California from the beginning of 1837 to the end of 1842, with Mariano G. Vallejo as commandante general.

General Manuel Micheltoreno arrived in California in October, 1842, as governor and military commandante, with extraordinary powers from the dictator, Santa Ana. The capital was then at Monterey, but Micheltoreno took office at Los Angeles, Alvarado still continuing to hold his office at Monterey till the end of the year 1842. During this time it was a matter of some doubt whether the appointee of Santa Ana would be allowed to assume control. But finally Alvarado quit Monterey, and Micheltoreno held his office and administered the government until February, 1845, when he was compelled (practically) to quit the country. He left in pursuance of an agreement between himself and the departmental assembly, always hostile to him and then too strong for him to resist.

Pio Pico was then (February 15, 1845) first member of the departmental assembly, and as such acted as governor until he received his confirmation as governor by the authorities of Mexico, and afterward as such appointee until California became a territory of the United States, July 7, 1846. In 1836, by virtue of a law passed by Mexico, Los Angeles became the capital of California, but the archives remained at Monterey, and practically Monterey was the capital of

California till the country was occupied by the Americans. The two exceptions were the terms of Micheltoreno and Pico.

Book Chat.

Mona Caird, who raised the question "Is marriage a failure?" has written a new book bearing on the subject. It is called *The Wing of Ezrael*.

From Megerle's Sacramento News Company, we have received *Harpers' Magazine* for May. Its contents are: "Court Ball, St. Petersburg;" "Social Life in Russia;" "Broken Harp;" "A Meadow Mud-hole;" "A Chapter from Memoirs of De Blowitz;" "Western Outlook for Sportsmen;" "Ogechee Crossfirings;" "Dramatic Outlook in America;" "A Little Journey in the Woods;" "Agriculture as a Profession;" "Jupiter Lights;" "The Royal Academy;" "Social Agonies;" "Editor's Easy Chair," etc., etc.

Scribner's for May has some excellent reading, including: "The Carcajou Pool;" "The Land of the Winanishie;" "The Greater World;" "Count Leo Tolstoy;" "Jeanne;" "The Freight Car Service;" "Under the Leaves;" "Dilemma of Sir Guy the Neutor;" "Lyric of Dawn;" "Photography;" "Fiction as Literary Form;" "The Master of Ballantrae;" "Not Strand but Sea;" "The Lack of Old Homes." At Megerle's Sacramento News Company, Fourth, J and K.

Overland Monthly for May contains the "Hermit Ledge;" "Two Shasta Desperadoes;" "La Tiburona;" "To You;" "Lord John;" "The Fragment of a Life;" "Realists in Prose Fiction;" "The Spider Web;" "A Little Learning;" "Life in Samoa;" "Yesterday;" "How We Used the Legacy;" "Some Studies of Conciliation in the Labor Problem;" etc. From Megerle's Sacramento News Company, Fourth, J and K.

Among the most remarkable publications of recent date, is the work of Edward Bellamy, entitled *Looking Backward*. This sensation has prompted a movement called *Nationalism*, which embodies some of the ablest men and deepest thinkers of the age. An epitome of the book mentioned, which in itself seems chimerical, presents these outlines: The hero of the story is a young Bostonian. He goes into a mesmeric sleep in 1886. Awakes in the year 2000. Boston is changed to a bigger, brighter and brainier city. The social condition has undergone a change. The government is the employer of all—provides for everyone. Everyone between 21 and 45 must render service to the government. After that each has his income, but can pass his time as he pleases, without restriction. Machinery has reached such perfection that the laborer's hours are brief. There is no money, no wages, and as a substitute persons receive a non-transferable certificate entitling the holder to an equal share with all others in the product of the country. This certificate contains coupons representing values similar to dollars and cents, and when used to purchase anything the amount is punched out. There are no poorhouses, hospitals, jails, or churches. Sermon rooms, lecture rooms, concert halls, etc., are connected with every one's residence by telephone, so that one wishing to hear either can avail himself by using the telephone. The government absorbs all trusts and monopolies—in fact the people demanded their confiscation. The ideas enunciated in this queer book have been the means of the organization of exclusive clubs whose objects are to unite those who think that the nation ought to have charge of every industry. It is not confined to any political party. Women may become members. National control of railroads, telegraphs, express companies, and all character of trusts and monopolies, seem to be some of the objects. Among the distinguished names that have taken the initiative in this movement are: Edward Everett Hale, Prof. De Leon, of Columbia College, W. McIlvaine, of *Harpers' Magazine*, Thos. W. Higginson, and hundreds of others.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Salvini's daughter has shown some histrionic genius.

The great actress of the future will be one who has never been divorced.

Miss Ullie Akerstrom, in her play, *Annette, the Dancing Girl*, is said to resemble our Lotta in her methods.

The *Bunch of Keys* was given on Thursday and Friday evenings at the Clunie Opera House. It is about time this trashy affair was retired. While it was advertised that there would be new specialties, it was simply the same old hodge-podge.

There are few plays of American authorship with distinctive American character portrayals. It is claimed for that recent production, *Old Jed Proddy*, that it is purely Yankee in sentiment and individuality. It is the joint production of Rich and Harris, and is to be presented by Richard Golden, Charles Bowser and Dora Wiley.

It is said of Tamberlik, the great opera tenor, that in Madrid, where the artist lived, one day he was passing through the bird market, when he suddenly drew a 1,000 franc bank note from his pocket and bought up all the little creatures, opened the cages and shouted laughingly as the birds flew into the air: "Go, and be free, my brothers!"

Ward's Comedy Company will hold the Clunie Opera House boards Monday and Tuesday evenings, with *Red Fox*. On Wednesday and Thursday nights, *Inshavogue*. In preparation, White's dramatization of *She*. The company consists of James M. Ward, "Red Fox," Carrie Clark Ward, "Maye Carolan," Lou Belmore, Johnny Williams, R. C. White, J. Hall, Will Gordon, Chas. Ferris, J. P. Dunne, Timothy McCarthy, Kitty Belmore, Mrs. Belle Douglas, Mrs. Murphy, and Miss Mary Perkins. W. H. Gallagher is business manager. The company is strong and deserves patronage.

We are to have a local revival of *Mikado*, under the direction of W. H. Kinross. The opera will be presented at the Metropolitan on the 8th, 9th and 10th of May, for the benefit of the improvement fund of St. Paul's Church. There are some new features introduced, consisting of acrobats, etc. The *dramatis personae* is: E. B. Carroll, "Mikado;" R. T. Cohn, "Nanki Poo;" Maurice Hageman, "Ko-Ko;" Horace Crocker, "Poo-Bah;" M. H. Ravenscroft, "Pish-Tush;" Miss Irma Fitch, "Yum-Yum;" Miss Grace Hatch, "Pitti-Sing;" Mrs. Frank Kiefer, "Peep-Bo," and Mrs. Alice Carter, "Katsisha."

Hugo Mansfeldt and wife gave a concert at the Congregational Church on Friday night. It was largely attended.

Little Lord Fauntleroy has come and gone. Not to say that it is wonderful how children of such tender years can be trained and drilled to such a degree of perfection, where an exacting memory must be utilized, would be unjust. While the art work of the play was all that could be desired, it seemed cold and unnatural after all, and we left the scenes on the mimic stage with the thought that the creation of the *Little Lord* was unreal. The members of the company are excellent. Russell Bassett was at home as "Hobbs," the grocer. He is a pains-taking artist in all his work. Miss Everson could hardly be said to be fully up to the requirements of "Mrs. Errol." The crusty rheumatic "Earl" was in the right hands with Frank E. Aiken.

Many years ago Geo. Ciprico was an ambitious votary of the histrionic art. He became imbued with the idea that *Hamlet* was his particular forte. On some important occasion there was to be a performance, embracing the talents of a number of actors, including an act of the burnt cork order by Lew Rattler. Now, Rattler was a student of Shakespeare, as well as a minstrel, and was fully up in many of the characters, including the part of the "Ghost" in *Hamlet*. On the occasion named, Ciprico had selected a few scenes from *Hamlet*, particularly Scene V of Act I, where "Hamlet" has the interview with the shade of his departed father. Lew Rattler was urged by Ciprico to assume the part, and after much persuasion agreed to do so. All went along smoothly until the "Ghost" is to appear to "Hamlet," when Lew Rattler comes stalking upon the stage in full armor, but with an infernally black face. The idea of a black ghost of "Hamlet's" father simply paralyzed Ciprico, and he fled from the stage amid the most uproarious shouts of the audience, which at once realized and appreciated Lew Rattler's joke. Ciprico vowed vengeance, and was tempted to murder Rattler. However, Lew's joke did not murder the ghost scene any more than Ciprico did the character of the melancholy Dane. That was the first and last black ghost ever presented in the play of the *Prince of Denmark*.

In *Harper's* for May, Mr. Brandon Mathews has an article on the Dramatic Outlook in America, which is very interesting, and is a review of all the modern plays. "The 'decline of the drama' is a phrase frequently used and rarely defined." The writer claims that there is a steady increase of play-houses and play-goers. The leading actors of to-day are the foremost the world ever knew. The dearth of new plays with genuine merit is the chief decadence, if any exists, in the drama. Men of letters and brains do not devote their abilities upon the drama when there is such a field for honor and profit in the novel and other branches of literary work. Good dramas are few in these days, and a return to the dramatic works of the past century by all our great actors is certainly no sign or evidence of decadence in the art of acting, or the drama itself. One of the defects in the modern play is that it is generally a one-part play, with all the other characters incident to and built up around it. This is the fault of our present starring system that has grown up within the last few years, to the detriment of an aggregation of dramatic talent. As a rule we have been dependent upon the English and French for our plays. The first American play was written just one hundred years ago, by Royall Tyler, afterward Chief Justice of Vermont, and was entitled *The Contrast*. There was a genuine Jonathan or Yankee character, which gave us a picture of our own life and customs. Americans have since then recognized our plays with such characters as *Mose*, *Rip Van Winkle*, *Davy Crockett*, *Col. Sellers*, *Judge Sloc* and *Josh Whitcomb*. While *Fedora*, *La Tosca* and such plays serve a purpose for a time, we never tire of *Richelieu*, *The Lady of Lyons* and the old standard dramas, even though they are English.

Professional Chat.

That was not a Sacramento surgeon who was examining for deafness an applicant for a pension, and to test the man's left ear held a watch at some distance and asked him if he could hear it tick. The answer was "No," and the same reply was given to repeated questions as the watch was brought gradually nearer. "Put him down totally deaf in the left ear," said the surgeon, and, holding the watch to his right ear, the same questions were asked. To his surprise the answers were the same. The surgeon's watch had stopped.

About seventeen years ago, when the writer was a young attorney, Judge R. C. Clark was County Judge, and had jurisdiction of all felony cases except murder. Just about this time there was a large number of cattle-stealing cases, and a syndicate of cattlemen retained N. Greene Curtis to prosecute any offenders that might be captured. It occurred that a citizen of Folsom, a butcher, who had formerly borne an excellent reputation, was arrested and brought to trial for stealing cattle. The accused retained the writer to defend him. The case was a hard one and the evidence exceedingly strong. This fact Judge Clark knew, and having a strong sympathy for the defendant, with whom he was well acquainted, he suggested to the writer that great care and experience was required in the handling of the case in order to secure an acquittal, and that an older head should be associated. The defendant, however, reposed confidence in his choice, and no other counsel was employed. At this point, just before the commencement of the trial, James W. Coffroth, who was always the friend of the young attorney, quietly sat down beside the writer and whispered some instructions to him. Said he, "I want to play a good trick on Curtis; you follow my indication and we will trick Curtis and clear your man. When the trial commences you make as many objections as you can, and at each one get in a speech on the merits of the case for the defense. Never mind the point of objection, but pile on the speech." This was followed, and during the trial about all that could be said for the defense had been said. When all the testimony was in, and case ready for the argument, Coffroth whispered: "Now you keep quiet and let the District Attorney make his opening argument. Curtis will expect to have the close; here is where you must head him off." The District Attorney made the opening argument and sat down. Judge Clark, who was informed of Coffroth's plan, looked down to the counsel for the defense and told him to proceed with the argument. That counsel gravely informed the Court that he had no reply to make, and submitted the case. This brought Curtis to his feet instantly, who was primed with a speech, and who insisted on closing the case. "Oh no," said Judge Clark, "you have had one argument, and there is no reply, therefore you are cut out, sir." This little stratagem had much to do with the acquittal of the defendant, and Coffroth had the laugh on Curtis.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Kentucky crops are destroyed by bugs.

Anaheim has voted to establish an irrigation district.

Stockton's debt is over \$32,000, and not a cent to pay it.

The telegraph says that Justice Field snored in tune.

The Chief of Police of Chicago has ordered gambling to stop.

Placer gold mines have been discovered in the state of Nevada.

Corporal Tanner is still weeding out the pension department.

President Harrison has made a number of southern appointments.

Minister to Mexico Ryan departed yesterday for his post at the City of Mexico.

Samuel Duan, at Cahoes, New York, yesterday cut his wife's throat, killing her.

The murderous Apaches are reported to have committed fresh murders and depredations.

A man named J. W. Williams claims that he has been badly treated by Mexican authorities.

Sarah Althea Terry's famous marriage contract she claims was destroyed by fire in her husband's office.

Mrs. Charles Crocker intends to contribute a large sum to construct an old people's home at San Francisco.

The Chicago anarchists propose to celebrate the anniversary of the Haymarket riot. This is a decidedly brazen proposition.

A married woman by the name of Margaret Nichols has disappeared at San Francisco, together with \$1600 in gold and \$600 worth of stocks.

The Indians at Helena, M. T., are in the habit of inflicting their horrible practices under the guise of religious rites. The women are the principal victims.

The Chicago reporter's masquerade in an insane asylum has resulted in the indictment of the superintendent and four attendants for the abuse and murder of Robert Burus.

The grand jury of San Francisco has taken action regarding proper guards for street railroads. This was prompted by the frequent fatal accidents that have occurred recently.

A shocking accident occurred yesterday in the Tientsin-Tungo section of the Chinese railway. The trains collided and burned up. Seven lives were lost and many wounded.

The express train between St. Petersburg and Vienna was destroyed by fire. A large collection of gold and silver plate belonging to Count de Brazza was melted into a shapeless mass.

The Union Iron Works of San Francisco has been awarded the contract for the construction of an armored vessel to cost \$1,628,000. This speaks well for our California ability and enterprise.

One of the oldest railroad conductors in New England is Elbridge A. Towle of the Eastern railroad, who has been in its employ continuously since March 28, 1847. Mr. Towle has been in the employ of the railroad 42 years, 37 years as a conductor. During all that period of time he never met with an accident, and there has never been a single passenger on any train under his charge killed or injured.—*Portland (Me.) Argus.*

The first locomotive that ran on a railroad on this continent was imported from England. It was shipped from Liverpool on the 3d of April, 1829, on board the packet ship "John Jay," arrived in New York 17th of May, 1829; was sent up the river to Rondout, and arrived the 4th of July, 1829; from thence was transported by canal, and arrived at Honesdale July 23d, 1829; and on the 8th of August made the trial trip. This locomotive was built at Stourbridge, England, and the boiler is now in use at Carbondale, Pennsylvania.

The Senate now stands 39 Republicans to 37 Democrats. If Montana goes Democratic next fall and the other three new states Republican, the upper branch of Congress will have 45 Republicans to 39 Democrats. The House of Representatives, according to the roll as made up by the clerk of the last House, promises to consist of 164 Republicans and 161 Democrats from the existing thirty-eight states, and the new states, on the basis above indicated, would swell the strength of the two parties to 168 Republicans and 162 Democrats.

Mr. Bradley, of Kentucky, declined the Korean mission because the Korean representative of this country is obliged to support a great many impetuous Americans. It appears that a great many Americans who go to Corea, settle themselves upon the minister, who is compelled to maintain them or let them starve. Instances are cited where Americans have made purchases in Corea and ordered the bills sent to the minister. As the salary is only \$7,500, a Minister cannot save much if he becomes a charitable organization. Three Republicans besides Bradley have refused the appointment.

Murder at Penryn.

A man named Wm. Clark, alias Sacramento Bill, shot and fatally wounded a man by the name of Brown, alleged to be an ex-prison convict from the State of Nevada. The shooting occurred over disreputable women. Penryn is becoming somewhat notorious since the infamous scoundrel C. A. Bassett inaugurated his famous den in that locality. The parties connected with the shooting are all well-known low characters of Sacramento, and have frequently disgraced our city. It would have been a blessing to the entire community if all the parties concerned in this disgraceful affair had been consigned to the dark hereafter.

The police records of this city containing the pictures and descriptions of the prominent characters in the tragedy gives the following:

W. A. Howland, born, Illinois; age 27 years; height, 5 feet, 8 1/4 inches; dark brown hair, sandy beard and complexion; dark brown eyes; single, and a laborer; sent to Grand Jury March 14, 1877, for an assault to murder Charles Brooks.

Wm. Howland, alias Circus Bill, born, Illinois; age, 34 years; weight, 140; height, 5 feet, 8 inches; brown eyes, dark hair, mustache lighter than hair, dim vaccine mark on left arm; Goddess of Liberty on eagle, with American flag, on right forearm; two moles on top of right shoulder; 90 days county jail, Dec. 1884, for stealing case of canned corn from Shaden.

Wm. H. Clark, alias Sacramento Bill, American, aged 31 years; height, 5 feet 8 1/2 inches; medium dark complexion, hazel eyes, dark brown hair, rather corpulent, served terms in San Quentin; arrested with French Mike April 30, 1882, on suspicion of stage robbery; pal of Mike Dumas, alias French Mike.

The Weather.

The signal service reports show the amount of rainfall yesterday up to 7 o'clock P. M. was .80 of an inch. This is the heaviest rainfall for May since 1883, when there was 2.83 inches measured for the entire month.

The total rainfall for this season, up to 7 o'clock last night, was 17.25 inches, as against 11.44 inches to a corresponding date last year.

The rainfall for this season was distributed in monthly installments, as follows: September, 1888, .55 of an inch; October, none; November, 4.28 inches; December, 4.63 inches; January, 1889, .15 of an inch; February, .33 of an inch; March, 6.25 inches; April, .26 of an inch, and May to date, .80 of an inch, making, as above, 17.25 inches for this season. The average seasonal rainfall, as deduced from a record of 40 years, is 19.5 inches. The barometer last evening was low and falling. The signal service prediction for the next 24 hours is for a continuation of unsettled weather. The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 82 on Tuesday, and 44 on Friday; while the highest and lowest during the same time last year was 89 and 46.

"Little Joe."

Little Joe Colla, a bright lad of 16 years, a faithful employee for over three years in the printing house of A. J. Johnston & Co., died last week, after a lingering illness. "Little Joe," as he was familiarly called by his comrades, was a most deserving and industrious boy, and made friends of all with whom he came in contact. His fellow-workers in the printing office paid a tender tribute to his memory, and placed upon his last resting place a magnificent floral piece, with the inscription "30," in violets—signifying in telegraphers' and printers' parlance "the end."

Is It "Jack the Ripper?"

At Ocoola, Florida, a number of women have been attacked recently by a tramp negro, who attacked them with a knife. The body of a colored girl was reported found in the woods Friday night, slashed horribly after the manner of the Whitechapel outrages. The negroes are up in arms searching for the murderer.

Capital Turf Club.

At Agricultural Park, from and including May 6th to 10th, the annual spring races of the Capital Turf Club will occur. Great preparations have been made, and first-class horses have been entered for the various speed contests. A fine band will be in attendance and discourse pleasing music each day. In another column will be found the speed programme complete for each day.

In a remarkable surgical case in England the patient had a small tumor in a large nerve in the arm. In removing it some of the nerve itself was taken away, causing a loss of sensation in those portions of the skin to which the nerve led. The surgeon, nothing daunted, performed a second operation 48 hours after the first. He then took a piece of healthy nerve from a leg he had just amputated and patched up the injured nerve with it. In 36 hours sensation returned, and there is now every evidence of complete recovery.

The Army Worm.

Reports are received from various parts of the State that the army worm has again appeared, and that vegetation is being destroyed. A prominent hop grower near Rautier's stated to us yesterday that a cloud of butterflies appeared in that section two weeks ago, and that their visitation was followed by the appearance of the army worm. The hop growers on both sides of the American have dug trenches to destroy the pests. The last visitation of these destructive worms in this locality was four years ago. Speaking of these worms the Colusa *Sun* of yesterday said:

"We hear of immense armies of caterpillars in spots. Some say it is the army worm and some say not. The greatest number we have heard of are on Cheney Slough, four or five miles southwest of Colusa. A Mead says they are after his orchard. They are traveling towards the east. They come out of the grain to the west of Mead's orchard, and climb his trees and eat the leaves. By striking the young trees with a stick they all fall off, and he has prevented much damage. He has also tied a thick piece of paper around, making a kind of cup on the lower side. They do not seem to have injured the grain much. We have had these worms in spots very often, and we would like to know if they are really the much dreaded army worm of the west. Some years ago there were myriads of butterflies passing over Colusa for several days, and we gathered some of them and sent to the State University to be classified, and the report was that the caterpillar was a comparatively harmless one. The area covered by the present crop does not seem to be great enough to cause any harm."

Baseball Notes.

Last Sunday the Themis nine of this city defeated the Golden Crowns of Auburn by a score of 10 to 6. It was a very interesting and exciting contest, and well pleased the large crowd that attended. The Themis nine outbatted and outplayed their opponents at every point. Russell Hapeman, brother of the young twirler of the Sacramentos, did the pitching for the Themis club, and acquitted himself in grand style. He struck out thirteen men and allowed but four hits off his delivery. McLaughlin ably supported him behind the bat. Raullet played an excellent game on third. The Golden Crowns are a very fine amateur team, and have among their ranks some excellent players. McGuire, their pitcher, is a fine twirler; he has plenty of speed and good command of the ball. Thoma supported him in good shape.

At a meeting of the State Fish Commissioners at San Francisco, on Friday, a report was received from J. G. Woodbury, superintendent, offering suggestions concerning the new hatchery at Lake Tahoe. The hatchery will be completed during the present month, and Mr. Woodbury has confidence in its prospective results. A statement was received from Controller Dunn, showing a balance in the treasury of \$2,169.28 of the available appropriation. The offer of W. L. Leale of \$600 for the commission's steam launch, "Governor Stoneman," was declined.

It was reported yesterday morning that Frank W. Palmer, of Chicago, had received a dispatch from the President, asking him if he would accept the position of Public Printer. When Palmer was seen he said the dispatch was erroneous, but did not deny he had received some communication. It is believed if the position has been tendered him he will accept.

Last night was known as "Governor's night" at the Sebastopol Amphitheatre, San Francisco, and Governor Waterman attended, escorted by the Veteran Guard, G. A. R. A grand exhibition of fireworks was given, including one piece which represented a portrait of the Governor.

The preliminary examination of Dan Benmerly and Wm. Wohl from for the murder of Matthew Fiegel resulted in the holding of both parties to answer before the Superior Court of Yolo county on the charge of murder, without bail.

It is reported that J. B. Southard has been appointed Superior Judge in San Francisco, in place of T. K. Wilson, resigned. Judge Southard is the Assistant District Attorney of San Francisco. He was for a number of years District Judge of the district including Sonoma county.

The rain storm of yesterday was general throughout the state. No damage has been done, except to the cut hay. The crop of grain in the state will be benefited, and the yield will be large.

The unveiling of the monument erected in memory of the police killed in the Haymarket massacre, at Chicago, has been postponed until May 30.

Among the passengers on the French line steamship La Bourgogne yesterday were Whitelaw Reid, Minister to France, and Mrs. Reid.

What is known as the Australian election law has been adopted by both houses of the Missouri legislature.

ALL OVER MUD AND GLORY.

The League Babies Overcome "Haverly Luck" Again.

Yesterday was a gloomy day for baseball; a constant, drizzling rain falling at frequent intervals throughout the game, making the ground soft and muddy and in no condition for play. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the Sacramentos and the San Franciscos struggled for supremacy, and played excellent ball under existing circumstances. Both teams indulged in a great deal of "kicking," and the small attendance kept constantly calling on them to "play ball." Game was called at 3 o'clock. San Francisco went first to bat, and were retired in one, two, three order. Sacramento made four runs in their half of the first on Sylvester's base on balls, Krehmeyer's double, Roxburg's base on balls, Veach's hit and Goodenough's out.

No more runs were scored by either side until the fourth inning, when San Francisco made two, and Sacramento five. At the beginning of the ninth inning the score stood 14 to 6 in favor of Sacramento. San Francisco came to bat, with a heavy shower of rain falling, and after two men were retired they bunched their hits, and with the assistance of Sacramento's errors, scored seven runs, leaving the score 14 to 13 in favor of Sacramento.

Sylvester played third base for the Sacramentos, and made four errors; he took McSorley's place, who had his finger injured in the game Thursday, but he partly redeemed himself by making some very difficult foul fly catches. Krehmeyer did some great catching behind the bat, stopping many wild pitches. Roxburg, the new player signed by Manager Gillis, had nothing to do in his position, but judging from his movements on the diamond the management has made no mistake in signing him.

Harry O'Day did great work at second, accepting every chance offered him, many of them difficult ones, proving him to be beyond doubt the king second baseman of the California League.

"Big" Burke pitched great ball for Sacramento; only three hits being made off his delivery up to the ninth inning, and had not the rain set in, to dampen the ball, probably the San Franciscos would not be credited with the additional hits.

Shea, the player who succeeded Doyle on third for the San Franciscos, showed up very poorly in the field, but did some good stick work and clever base running.

Donahue played a brilliant game at second, accepting his six chances in excellent style.

That "an umpire's lot is not a happy one" was clearly proven in this game. He made some bad breaks, and was raked over the coals very often by the audience.

At the conclusion of the seventh inning the rain began falling, and Captain Sylvester demanded of Umpire Young to call the game, but nothing could move Young, and he persisted in keeping the game going, much to the disgust of the audience and players.

The Sacramentos return from their trip in the same position as before they started, but Managers Gillis and George have determined to make their team play ball, and we hope before long to see them gradually climbing the championship ladder. No players in the league are treated better than the Sacramentos, and they should try and appreciate the kindness shown them.

To-day they meet the Oakland, and we hope will repeat yesterday's work. Following is the score:

San Francisco.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shea, 3d b.	6	1	2	0	2	1	3
Levy, 1. f.	6	1	0	0	4	0	0
Perrier, c. f.	3	3	0	0	0	0	0
Hanley, s. s.	4	2	1	0	1	3	1
Stockwell, r. f.	5	2	2	0	2	0	0
Donahue, 2d b.	5	1	1	0	3	3	0
Powers, 1st b.	5	1	1	0	8	0	1
Swett, c.	5	1	0	0	3	0	2
Incell, p.	5	1	0	0	1	2	1
Totals	44	13	8	1	24	9	8
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sylvester, 3d b.	3	3	1	0	3	1	4
Krehmeyer, c.	6	3	2	0	4	0	0
Roxburg, r. f.	2	3	0	0	0	0	0
Veach, 1st b.	5	2	3	0	13	1	2
Goodenough, c. f.	4	1	1	1	1	1	2
O'Day, 2d b.	5	0	1	1	3	7	0
Newbert, s. s.	4	0	1	0	2	4	2
Burke, p.	5	0	1	0	0	3	0
Jevne, 1. f.	3	2	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	37	14	10	2	27	17	10
Runs by Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	3	1	0
Sacramento	4	0	0	5	0	5	0

Summary.—Earned runs, San Francisco 3, Sacramento 7; two-base hits, Krehmeyer, Veach 2, Powers, 1; stolen bases, Sylvester 2, Krehmeyer 2, Roxburg 2, Goodenough 2, O'Day, Newbert 2, Jevne 2; Shea 2, Perrier 2, Hanley, Donahue, Powers, Swett 2, Incell; first base on errors, Sacramento 6, San Francisco 8; first base on called balls, Sacramento 8, San Francisco 3; left on bases, Sacramento 7, San Francisco 4; struck out, Burke 3, Incell 2; first base on hit by pitcher, Goodenough; double plays, Newbert to Veach, to Sylvester; Goodenough, O'Day, Krehmeyer; passed balls, Krehmeyer 2, Swett 2; wild pitches Burke 2, Incell 2; time of game, 1 hour and 50 minutes; umpire, Young.

There are 11,000 remedies for disease known to medical science, and a man generally has the most of them suggested to him whenever he has a ail.

FLASHES.

Baseball cannot be an ennobling game. It requires base men to play it.

The girl who flared up must have made light of herself.

One of the dearest spots is the jack-pot we lose.

Joy seldom kills—Joy is never a doctor or soldier.

Symphonys sometimes seem funny.

Judge Buckley's dog lost his collar—but not his pants.

It may be bad form to drink champagne—but it's good taste.

Science says one quart of whisky will neutralize a snake bite. Fetch on your snake.

A dog need never go hungry. He can curl up and make both ends meet.

Two powerful destroyers—Time and adversity.

Pleasure is the reward of moderation.

Woman suffrage in Kansas make things lively—anyway, there must be lots of bustle there.

Crossed the Dark River.

I. S. Brown, a practitioner of the law for nearly 50 years, and a member of the bar of this city for 28 years, died last Thursday night. The aged attorney—he was nearly 76 years old—was honest, faithful and industrious, and left a good record as a man and counselor. He occupied the position of township justice at the time of his death. The members of the bar took appropriate action in the Superior Court on Friday. Hon. Grove L. Johnson moved that the court adjourn in respect to the departed attorney, and paid a deserved tribute to his memory. W. A. Anderson, in seconding the motion, also made some appropriate and pertinent remarks upon the duty of members of the bar towards departed brothers. Judge Van Fleet, in granting the motion, took occasion to remind the members of the legal family of their duty and of the respect due each, and called attention to the imperfections and shortcomings which might be charged to any of the members. The deceased was an honored attorney and due respect should be paid to his ashes. The court then appointed W. A. Anderson, Grove L. Johnson and S. C. Denson to report suitable resolutions of respect, to be spread upon the records of the court. The Police Court also took appropriate action.

Suit to Set Aside a Deed.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company has commenced a suit to set aside a deed executed to Geo. O. Mills for 160 acres of land in Natoma township. There were three applicants to purchase the land—Mills, Tomliuson and Davis. It seems that there was a provision in the contract with Mills that he should have the right to purchase the land when the railroad company obtained title. Upon this contract the land officer of the company executed to him a deed. Now W. H. Mills, the land agent for the plaintiff, who verifies the complaint, alleges that this deed was made by mistake, and that it was the intention of the company to let Tomliuson have the land, therefore, it is asked of the Court to cancel this deed. The land is worth more than Mills paid for it, and the complainant offers to refund what he paid for the same. There will probably be a contest on the deed, as the grantee does not feel like giving up his purchase. Jos. D. Redding and S. C. Denson are attorneys for the plaintiff, and W. A. Anderson for the defendant.

Death of Mrs. Reid.

Mrs. Margaret McKune Reid, aged 83, a native of Perth, Scotland, died on Friday at her home in Washington, Yolo county. Mrs. Reid was the mother of Mrs. W. M. Siddons, Mrs. W. L. Knight, and Mrs. G. T. Witham. The good lady had a host of friends. We were shown some needle-work executed by this lady when she was but 8 years old—seventy-five years ago. It consisted of the alphabet, and some fancy devices worked in silk upon a peculiar kind of material we do not see these days. What is wonderful about it is that the colors are perfectly preserved. It was within this piece of work that the old lady's last will and testament was wrapped. The funeral will take place from her late residence, at 2 o'clock on Monday next.

A Good Record.

One of the neatest pieces of work that has happened lately about Sacramento took place Tuesday, on the occasion of the horse races at Dixon. A Sacramentan shipped two of his "flyers" on the 7 o'clock train, went to Dixon, carried away both prizes against a very stiff field, and was back again with his horses on the evening train, just \$865 better off for his little trip.

The schooner Mollie Swift, from West Indies for New York, is supposed to have been lost with all on board. She is over due 40 days.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

That sterling officer, R. S. Frazee is again on duty.

Clinton L. White was re-appointed a Notary Public yesterday.

The rain storm of yesterday drove all the summer straw hats from the streets.

The Native Sons banqueted Frank D. Ryan, their Grand President, on Friday evening.

A man named George Bennett was jailed last night, on the charge of improper conduct.

Mayor Gregory declares that the case of charges against officer Frazee shall be investigated.

C. P. Huntington, vice president of the Southern Pacific company, visited this city on Thursday.

Attorney-General Johnson advises all notaries appointed before the act of 1889 to secure new commissions.

The Governor yesterday issued a passport to Assemblyman J. M. Damron, of Los Angeles. He is about to take a trip to Europe.

Sheriff Lord, of Nevada county, lodged in the city prison yesterday, enroute to the Stockton Asylum, an insane man named James Haygood.

A stranger last night accidentally fell through a window of the Louvre saloon, on J street. He paid \$3, the damages assessed for the broken window.

It is announced in a prominent San Francisco daily that ex-Senator Routier, of Santa Clara, was in that city. When did our jovial fellow-citizen change his residence?

Rev. Joseph Sassia, S. J., will deliver his long-delayed lecture at the Clunie Opera House on May 15th, at 8 o'clock P. M. It is for the benefit of the Sisters of Mercy.

Leland Stanford Camp, Sons of Veterans, will give an entertainment on the 17th inst., to raise funds to entertain the visiting comrades at the annual encampment next month.

Mrs. May Hubbard has instituted a contest of her late father's—A. J. Steven's—will in the Superior Court. Evidence closed yesterday, and the matter will be submitted when the briefs are in.

The Board of Examiners have accepted the proposition of Miss Rockwell, of San Francisco, to paint the portrait of the late Governor Bartlett, the sum of \$600 having been appropriated by the Legislature for that purpose.

The funeral of Edmund G. Morton, Jr., who died at Sycamore, Colusa county, on the 2d inst., will take place from the residence of his parents, on the northwest corner of Third and P streets, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

City Physician Nichols reports that during last month the number of visits made outside of the dispensary was 88; patients treated at county jail, 17; patients treated at city prison, 6; whole number of patients treated by city physician, 343.

About 1 o'clock this morning a pistol shot was fired at Fourth and J streets. It developed that a pistol dropped from the pocket of a man and exploded. A number of people were attracted to the spot, but the owner of the pistol had left before they reached the scene.

A new time table for the Southern Pacific Company is in preparation, and may be expected on or about the 15th inst. It will materially affect the running of several important trains, but at the present time it is impossible to state exactly what these alterations will be.

An old soldier by the name of J. H. Carter took an overdose of aconite, which seriously affected him. He will be taken to the Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica. His leg is badly injured by a shot by an Indian a number of years ago, which periodically breaks out, and it is possible that amputation may become necessary.

Judge Van Fleet holds that where executors, administrators or guardians have money of an estate on hand, it is their duty to have such money of the estate invested in some safe interest-bearing security or deposit. If they do not do this, then they are liable to the estate for legal interest on all funds held by them. In all such cases the Judge strictly enforces this decree.

The Record-Union will, commencing on the 19th inst., publish a Sunday morning edition, to be called the Sunday Union. It will be a four-page paper, and will be published entirely distinct from the regular daily edition. It will contain the dispatches of the preceding day, which are now not printed here till Monday, together with local news and general miscellany.

A brother of Fanny Davenport, the actress, committed suicide yesterday at San Francisco. His name was William Heney. He was a wood-turner by trade, and a fine mechanic. He came to this country about thirty years ago, and it is said has a son living in Sacramento. He had been divorced from his wife some time ago. Every effort was made by the persons present to revive him, but the doctor pronounced his case hopeless, and he died without saying anything.

SOCIAL.

Phil. Herzog left for the East on Friday, on a visit.

Mrs. J. B. Wright visited San Francisco during the week.

Mr. Daniel Flint and family leave for Europe next Thursday.

City School Superintendent M. R. Beard went to Penryn yesterday.

Mrs. Dr. G. L. Simuons and son, Samuel, left for a visit to the Bay on Friday.

D. Dierssen, wife and daughter, have gone to Oregon and Washington Territory for a visit.

Miss Lizzie Fisher has returned from a trip to Napa, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Annie Manasse.

W. M. Hutton, of Isleton, was married to Miss Annie L. Core, of Frankliu, May 1st, Rev. W. D. Crabb officiating.

A. D. Shepard was recently appointed agent of the Southern Pacific Company in this city, vice James Forbes, deceased. John A. Gill continues as chief clerk.

Mrs. George Cadwalader, of San Francisco, visited friends in Sacramento during the week, accompanied by her sons, George and Bertram, and daughter, Edna. She will leave for an extended visit to the East on Tuesday.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Hon. Seymour Carr, near Clay Station, last Tuesday evening. The occasion was the marriage of his daughter, Miss Esther to P. B. Germain. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Pendergrast.

Baseball.

We are indebted to the Bee for the following interesting baseball intelligence, which we clip from its latest edition last night:

Special telegram to the Bee.

Chicago, May 4.—The following is the result of baseball games played in the East this afternoon:

At Boston, May 4.	
Boston	—
Washington	—
At Philadelphia, May 4.	
Philadelphia	—
New York	—
At Indianapolis, May 4.	
Indianapolis	—
Pittsburg	—
At Cleveland, May 4.	
Cleveland	—
Chicago	—

CLUNIE OPERA HOUSE.

EXTRA ATTRACTION!

RACE WEEK! RACE WEEK!

Commencing Monday Evening, May 6th,

WARD'S COMEDY COMPANY,

Including the popular favorites,

JAMES M. WARD and CARRIE CLARKE WARD

Together with the celebrated player on the Irish Union Pipes, Mr. Timothy McCarthy, and a first-class company, appearing in the following plays:

Monday and Tuesday.....THE RED FOX
Wednesday and Thursday.....INSHAVOGUE
Friday and Saturday, Mr. R. C. White's dramatic version of.....SHE
Sunday Evening, May 12th.....

TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR-ROOM

MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2 P. M.

Popular Prices—25c and 50c—Popular Prices.

Seats reserved at box office without extra charge.

Sacramento Coffee Parlors,

E. PETERS & K. BENNETT, Prop'rs.

521 K Street, bet. 5th and 6th, Sacramento.

A fine cup of Coffee, Tea, Milk or Chocolate, with Cake, 10 Cents.

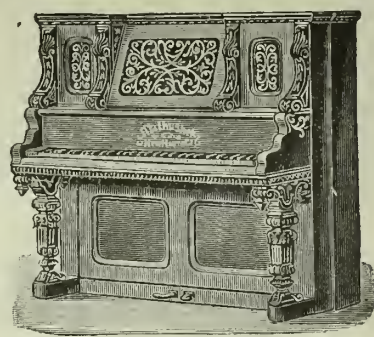
Bainbridge Business College

J. C. BAINBRIDGE, PRINCIPAL.

1017 J Street, Sacramento. Send for Circular.



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Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Several dealers in pianos are claiming that their pianos are just like the Mathushek. I wish to make it clear to the public that the Mathushek Piano, of New Haven, Conn., is the only piano made which has the tuning pins bushed into solid iron. Iron plates without the bushing are a detriment, and gotten up to deceive the public, and when they pull over are as bad as if the tuning pins were cast into the solid iron plate.

Call and examine the Mathushek at Cooper's Music Store.

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh,

SACRAMENTO.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

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Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

New Millinery Store,

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A full stock of Millinery, Hats, Feathers, Ribbons, Flowers—Stylish and Seasonable Goods.

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PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

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Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wood and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

The first round of the Fifth American Chess Congress has closed. The play throughout has been of a brilliant order, and it seems that the open gambit has been the favorite, and the close defense discarded, or nearly so.

SUMMARY OF FIRST ROUND.

	Won.	Lost.
Max Weiss, Vienna, - - -	15 1/2	3 1/2
J. H. Blackburn, England, - -	15	4
I. Gunsburg, England, - - -	14	5
M. Tchigorin, Russia, - - -	14	5
Amos Burn, England, - - -	13	6
S. Lipschultz, New York, - -	12	7
Max Judd, St. Louis, - - -	10	9
Jas. Mason, England, - - -	10	9
J. Taubenhaus, France, - - -	10	9
Eugene Delmar, New York, - -	9 1/2	9 1/2
H. W. Showalter, Kentucky, -	8 1/2	10 1/2
J. E. Bird, England, - - -	8 1/2	10 1/2
C. F. Burille, Boston, - - -	8 1/2	10 1/2
D. G. Baird, New York, - - -	8	11
Dr. Pollock, England, - - -	6 1/2	12 1/2
D. M. Martinez, Philadelphia, -	6 1/2	12 1/2
Maj. Hanham, New York, - -	6 1/2	12 1/2
G. H. D. Gossip, Australia, -	6 1/2	12 1/2
J. W. Baird, New York, - - -	4	15
N. McLeod, Canada, - - -	3 1/2	15 1/2

There were one or two errors in the problem published last week, which rendered it unintelligible. We repeat the position, and can vouch for its correctness:

White—K at Q 2, R at K R 3, Bishops at K 8 and Q 8, S at Q 7, Pawns at Q R 2, Q B 5, K 3, K B 4, K S 6.

Black—K at Q 4, Pawns at K 5 and K S 2. White to play and mate in three moves.

Our game this week illustrates the new feature which Mr. Steinitz has introduced into the defence of the Evans Gambet.

It was played during his recent visit to Havannah.—Messrs. Tchigorin and Ponce on one side, and Messrs. Steinitz and Gavilan on the other.

EVANS GAMBET—STEINITZ DEFENSE.

White.	Black.
(T. AND P.)	(S. AND G.)
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—S to K B 3	S to Q B 3
3—B to B 4	B to B 4
4—P to Q S 4	B takes P
5—P to Q B 3	B to R 4
6—Castles	Q to K B 3 (a)
7—P to Q 4	B to Q S 3
8—S to Q R 3	S to K R 3
9—B to K S 5	Q to K S 3
10—B takes S	Q takes B
11—S takes P	S takes S
12—P takes S	Castles
13—B to Q 3 (b)	P to K B 3 (c)
14—S to B 4	P takes P
15—S takes P	P to Q 3
16—B to B 4—Check	B to K 3
17—Q to S 3	P takes S
18—B takes B—Check	K to R 1
19—B to B 5 (d)	P to S 3
20—B to S 4	R to B 5
21—B to B 3	P to S 4
22—Q to Q 5 (e)	Q to K B 3
23—Q to Q 1	R to K S 1
24—P to K R 3	P to S 5
25—P takes P	P to K R 4
26—P to S 5	R takes P
27—K to R 2	R to R 5—Check
28—K to S 1	Q to B 5
29—R to K 1	R takes P—Check (f)

White resigns.

- (a) This move constitutes the "Steinitz defense."
 (b) 13—K to R 1, with the idea of releasing the K B P, would have been better.
 (c) Promptly availing themselves of white's error.
 (d) 19—B to Q B 4 was the proper move. This involves the Bishop into difficulties from which he is never released.
 (e) A lost move.
 (f) Forced mate in 2.

Some Old Maxims.

The sacred books of India contain the following maxims:

"Who is cursed by a woman is cursed by God."

"Who despises women despises his mother"

"It is time to appreciate all things at their true value."

"There is no crime more odious than to persecute a woman."

"Evil to him who laughs at woman's sufferings; God shall laugh at his prayers."

"It was at the prayer of a woman that the Creator pardoned man. Cursed be he who forgets it."

"Who shall forget the sufferings of his mother at his birth shall be reborn in the body of an owl during three successive trans-migrations."

"When women are honored the divinities are content; but when they are not honored all undertakings fail."

"The households cursed by women to whom they have not rendered homage due them find themselves weighed down with ruin and destroyed as if they had been struck by some secret power."

The Purest Thing on Earth.

I saw two little children,
 Two little baby girls,
 The one with raven tresses,
 The other golden curls,
 By chance stand by each other
 Upon the busy street;
 And as if some unseen spirit
 Introduced each sweet,
 They soft embraced each other
 And kissed a kiss of love—
 An imagery of angels
 Before God's throne above.

And as they were embracing,
 I thought a world like this
 Could treasure nothing purer
 Than a baby's kiss;
 But they had childhood's pureness,
 A truth they could not hide;
 So each forsook the other
 For its mother's side;
 For they had baby wisdom,
 Learned ere their mortal birth,
 Each one knew a mother was—
 The purest thing on earth.
 —N. Y. Mail and Express.

MISCELLANY.

The author who writes above the heads of the people writes also above their pockets, and must look to the critics for his reputation, and to the upper air for his porter-house steak.

Poverty, like riches, has wings, but cannot fly without vigorous assistance.

The miser is a pauper as to comfort, without the pauper's peace of mind.

The Heroic Age is immortal in the souls of heroic men.

It depends upon circumstances whether a knight-errant is to be rated as an ass or a hero.

It is better to borrow a wise saying than to originate a foolish one. Even originality may be observed at too great a price.

The reading public will pardon a Homeric nod, but not a Homeric nap.—Harper's Monthly.

Who Wears the Ring?

This is an elegant application of the principles involved in discovering a number fixed upon. The number of persons participating in the game should not exceed nine. One of them puts a ring on one of his fingers and it is your object to discover, first, the wearer of the ring; second the hand; third, the finger; fourth, the joint.

The company being seated in order, the persons may be numbered 1, 2, 3, etc.; the thumb must be termed the first finger, the forefinger being the second; the joint nearest the extremity must be called the first joint; the right hand is one and the left hand two.

These preliminaries having been arranged, leave the room in order that the ring may be placed unobserved by you. We will suppose that the third person has the ring on the right hand, third finger and first joint; your object is to discover the figures 3, 1, 3, 1.

Desire one of the company to perform secretly the following arithmetical operations:

1. Double the number of the person who has the ring, in the case supposed this will produce	6
2. Add 5	11
3. Multiply by 5	55
4. Add 10	65
5. Add the number denoting the hand	66
6. Multiply by 10	660
7. Add the number of the finger	663
8. Multiply by 10	6,630
9. Add the number of the joint	6,631
10. Add 35	6,666

He must apprise you of the figures now produced, 6,666; you will then in all cases subtract from it 3,535; in the present instance there will remain 3,131, denoting the person No. 3, the hand No. 1, the finger No. 3, and the joint No. 1.

Early Saw Mills.

In speaking of pioneer sawmills, the *Pacific Coast Wood and Iron* says: The first sawmill put up in this country was at Santa Cruz by Isaac Graham, in 1843. In the fall of 1845, S. Smith, of Baltimore, put up a sawmill on Bodega bay, this being the second one erected in California. He afterward set up a steam sawmill on the same bay. A little later in the same year, General Vallejo built a sawmill in the redwoods six miles above the town of Sonoma. The following year, 1846, James Peace built a sawmill at a point about twenty miles south of San Francisco. It was located in the redwoods in the southern part of what is now San Mateo county. Then followed the Sutter-Marshall mill, erected in the fall of 1847, on the South Fork of the American river, where stands the town of Coloma, or rather, where it did stand, for it is now nearly all washed away. This mill, which exceeded in capacity any of its predecessors, made for its successive owners a great deal of money, for it passed through several ownerships before its site, like that of the town near by, was dug up by the miners, and all but the largest boulders emptied into the American river, which swept it away—not a vestige of this notable structure or anything pertaining to it is any more to be seen. In 1874, James W. Marshall, the gold finder, having in his possession some of the irons belonging to this mill, brought them to San Francisco and donated them to

the Society of California Pioneers, in whose hall, on Fourth street, near Market, they are now to be seen. Save these, there is not probably a stick, stone or other relic of Sutter's mill left.—*Placerville Observer*.

Where Honor is Due.

The Marysville *Appeal*, referring to an article upon the "Honor Due Lawyers," has the following to say:

Law is certainly an honorable profession, and fair play entitles every man charged with crime to the best legal assistance that his money can command or courts accord. And the presumption that every man is innocent until proved guilty is the justification of any lawyer who defends a criminal for a fee. But it is vain to attempt to exalt the profession of law above other vocations, especially upon moral or benevolent grounds. No profession can ennoble a man, while it is in the power of any man to ennoble his profession, whatever it may be. A lawyer is noble when he espouses a poor man's just cause without hope of reward. So is the doctor who ministers to the sick for charity's sake, and so the priest or nun or missionary whose life is earnestly or wholly devoted to battling with sin and comforting the distressed. Nothing is more noble than the profession of the soldier, when it is embraced for love of country and a burning desire to preserve its government and its flag. The ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic embrace many truly noble men, who, animated by this spirit, tore themselves from the ties of home and business to face death upon the battlefield. Many were more than noble; they were heroes, and it is because of the undying memory of their gallant, unselfish devotion to the holy spirit of patriotism that flags and banners are fluttering in the streets of Marysville to-day. Patriotism is not a profession, but the humblest soldier who, animated by its promptings, took the field for the salvation of the Union, holds and deserves a place far higher in the hearts and minds of the people than the mere stamp of any learned profession can command.

All the work of the philanthropists to change the order of Nature is love's labor lost? When we keep a man from killing himself with whisky we only change the manner of his death! If we keep him alive to-day it is only for the pleasure of seeing him die to-morrow. War, pestilence, famine and the vices are all the creation of the Almighty. The vices that kill men are less to be deplored than the other engines of death—they take off the least worthy, and allow swing to the "survival of the fittest." The passions of men were given for man's destruction. It is the individual who wants to look and see that he is not one of the victims! This is the vein indicated by our Grass Valley contemporary. It is one man does not like to contemplate.—*Colusa Sun*.

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SACRAMENTO.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Sacramento, State of California.

In the matter of E. A. BRUNSON, an Insolvent Debtor.

E. A. Brunson having filed in this Court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, by which appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said E. A. Brunson is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said E. A. Brunson, debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation, or association, for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor be and appear before the honorable judge of the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, in open Court, at the court-room of said Court, on the 16th day of May, 1889, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, to prove their debts, choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *Themis*, a newspaper of general circulation published in the County of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of the creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated April 13th, 1889.
 JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
 Judge of the Superior Court.

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Frank Miller, Cashier..... 351 Shares
Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier..... 125 Shares
Other Persons own..... 1,198 Shares
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ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

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Positively Cured or no Pay.
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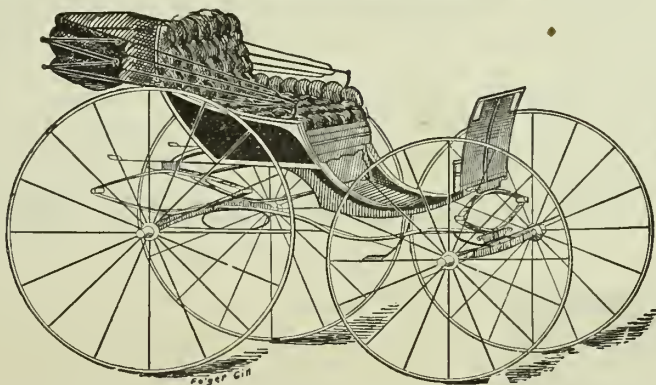
As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Chas. McLaughlin, Yolo, tumor removed.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
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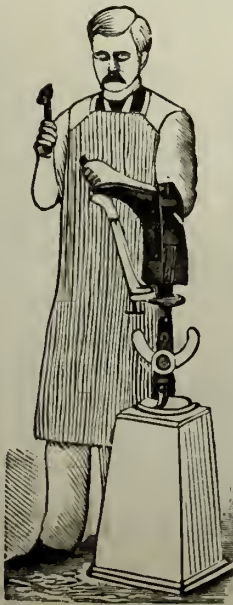
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25 cents extra for Reserved Seats. Box Sheet will be
opened at Houghton's to-morrow, at 9 A. M.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

To-day (Sunday)— May 5, 1889,
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

Sacramento v. Oakland

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents;
small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be
obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot,
Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the
game.Trains leave depot at 12:25, 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and
1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts.
Fare, for round-trip, 15 cents.Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50
cents.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

LADIES' DAY! LADIES' DAY!

Saturday— May 11th
At 3:30 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

ADMISSION:

Men, 25 cents; Ladies, 25 cents
Boys, 10 cents; Reserved, 25 centsReserved Seats at H. C. Megerle's News Depot,
Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the
game.Trains leave depot at 2:50 and 3:15. Fare, for the
round trip, 15 cents.

The Annual Spring Race Meeting

OF THE

Capital Turf Club

AT

Agricultural Park, May 6th to 10th.

Commencing to-morrow (Monday), May 6th, and
will continue to and including May 10th.Opening day, Monday, May 6th, 1889. First race,
Lindley & Co.'s Gold Ribbon Stakes for two-year-
olds; five furlongs. Six nominations: Whisban, Alice,
King Hocker, Abdiel, Miropo and Guido.Second race, the Brewer's stakes, for all ages; six
furlongs and repeat. Nominations: Long Shot, White
Cloud, Lady Helen, Kildare, Geraldine, Jou Jou,
Nerva and Hello.Third race, Golden Eagle Hotel stakes, for three-
year-olds, one mile and a furlong. Fourteen nomi-
nations: G. W., Duke Spencer, Songstress, Wanderer,
2d, Joe Hogs, Louis F., Reward, Wild Oats, Alfara-
ta, Lurline, Flood Tide, Roseburg, Hearst and Bessie
Shannon.Second day, Tuesday, May 7th. Ladies' riding
tournament, open to all non-professional riders. The
entries close at 10 A. M. on Monday, May 6th. The
Secretary says there are prospects of a very large
entry list, and that the tournament will be one of the
features of the week. On the same day will be de-
cided the 2:34 class, trot, with Emeline, Dude, Block-
ade, Bracelet and Pasha as the entries, and a special
trot with Weider S., Dinah, P. K., Madura and Tump
Winston as the entries.Third day, Wednesday, May 8th. First race, the
Capital Prize stakes, for all ages; one mile and one-
quarter. Nominations: Dave Douglass (winner Los
Angeles Cup), Jackson, Emotion, Joe Hoge, Canny
Scott, Moses B., Wild Oats, Mozart, Ed. McGinniss,
Welcome, Vinco, Nabeau, Imp. Silver Mine and Al.
Farrow (winner of a mile at San Jose in 1:40).Second race, Lessee's stakes, for three-year-olds; one
mile. Nominations: Duke Spencer, Songstress, Luck-
now, Reward, Wild Oats, Alfara-
ta, Lurline, Glen
Ellen, Flood Tide, Roseburg and Bessie Shannon.Third race, a purse for all ages; seven furlongs and
repeat. Entries: G. W., (winner of the Los Angeles
Derby), Long Shot, White Cloud (second to Geraldine,
one mile in 1:40 1/2), Lady Helen, Jou Jou, Lucifer,
Hello and Elwood.Fourth day, Thursday, May 9th. Two trotting and
one pacing. First, the 2:30 class, pacing. Entries:
Solitaire, Johnie Skelton, Creole and Little Doc.
Second, 2:40 class. Entries: Rabe, Jim Blaine, Nemo,
Woodbine, Bracelet and Madura. Third, for Sacra-
mento county raised two-year-olds. Entries: Bozero,
Magister, Silver King, Duke Cameo and Linnet.Fifth day, Friday, May 10th. Four running races.
First, International Hotel stakes, for two-year-olds;
six furlongs. Nominations: Rattie B., Alice, Sheri-
dan, Abdiel, Merope. Second, Park handicap, for all
ages; one mile. Nominations: Jackson, Emotion,
Wanderer Second, Moses B., McCormick, White
Cloud, Alfara-
ta, Lady Helen, Geraldine (winner at
one mile in 1:40 1/2), Flood Tide, Jou Jou, Welcome,
Nerva, Vinco, Bessie Shannon and Al. Farrow (win-
ner at one mile in 1:40). Third, Owner's handicap,
for all ages; one mile and half a furlong. Nomi-
nations: Hotspur, Duke Spencer, Wanderer Second,
Moses B., White Cloud, Wild Oats, Alfara-
ta, Lady
Helen, Geraldine, Mozart, Ed. McGinniss, Nabeau,
Nerva, Hello and Adventurer.The last race of the day and meeting is the Sierra
Footills Company Stable-boys' prize race; one mile.
The entries close on Monday, May 6th.The races will commence at 2 P. M. each day. S.
B. Whitehead & Co. are the official pool sellers. The
admission fee to the grounds is 50 cents.H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
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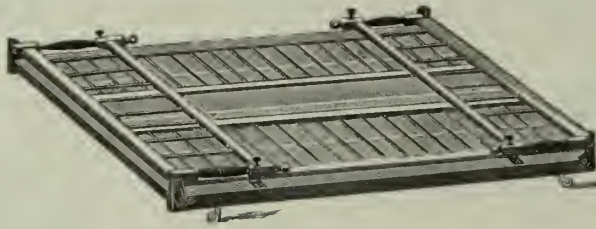
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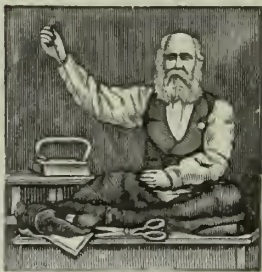
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9 25 A	Knight's Landing	9 55 A
7 30 P	Los Angeles and Mojave	3 05 A
3 00 P	Ogden and East	9 50 A
10 40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4 15 P
4 00 A	Redding via Willows	10 35 P
7 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8 30 P
3 25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	6 55 P
10 00 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 45 P
11 20 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 A
3 15 P	San Jose	2 45 P
11 20 A	Santa Barbara	9 55 A
9 25 A	Santa Barbara	6 50 P
6 00 P	Santa Rosa	11 40 A
7 00 A	Santa Rosa	6 55 P
3 15 P	Stockton and Galt	6 50 P
9 25 A	Stockton and Galt	9 55 A
6 00 P	Truckee and Reno	3 05 A
7 30 P	Colfax	3 00 P
8 30 A	Vallejo	11 40 A
7 00 A	Vallejo	10 55 P
3 15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10 20 A
12 30 P	Folsom and Placerville	2 40 P
7 30 A	Folsom	6 50 A
5 20 P	Folsom	6 50 A

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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MAY 12, 1889.

No. 12.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

We have frequently heard Eastern tourists, visitors to our city, say: "People in the Atlantic States have been impressed with the idea that Californians are a very enterprising and go-ahead class, but if Sacramento is a sample of their enterprise, there is a very great mistake." This sentiment was prompted by the squatty one-story structures—which are but a degree above the dignity of shanties—that abound on J and K streets, of this city. Our visitors coming from the large solidly-built cities of the East, are surprised at the lack of enterprise disclosed by observing these apologies for buildings. We are deeply interested in our beautiful city, yet there is much truth in the expressions of our visitors. There is no good reason why substantial structures should not occupy the places where these low, repulsive-looking buildings exist. The owners of these premises are abundantly able to erect buildings which would be ornaments to the city, and at the same time increase their revenues. It is an old and true saying, however, that the wealthier most people become, the more miserly are their dispositions. We have some notable exceptions to this harsh sentiment, but as a fact the rule applies to many of our property owners, which is fully evidenced by the lack of enterprise, and a desire to secure as much rent as possible without any additional outlay. The policy is narrow, and those people who own these shabby-appearing buildings should be brought to realize the fact that they are only standing in their own light, and injuring the prospects of our city. Improve your property gentlemen, and you will soon realize the benefits by increased rentals, as well as having a beautiful city, which will attract the admiration, instead of the disgust of visitors.

The execution, interpretation and construction of wills has been the source of serious litigation from the origin of those important documents under the Roman law, down to the present. The most solemn act of one's life is the making of the last will and testament, and yet, where there are large property interests and heirs of diverse interests, there is almost a certainty of litigation of this last solemn act. There are many things connected with the execution of a will, and the disposition of estates thereunder that are of such a character that the greatest of care is necessary on the part of the testator. A will is the declaration of the mind, either by word or writing, in disposing of an estate, and to take place after the death of the testator. We use the formality of "last will and testament," although formerly a will related to the devise of land, and testament to goods and chattels. There is no distinction under our codes. Every person over eighteen years of age, of sound mind, may dispose of his estate by will. A married woman may dispose of her separate estate by will, without the consent of her husband. A husband cannot by will dispose of the wife's one-half interest in the community property. Wills are of two general classes—verbal and written. A verbal is called a nuncupative will. All such wills are subject to strictness, as there is great room for fraud. These wills are only admitted *in extremis*, or immediate apprehension of death, such for instance as the imminent dangers that beset soldiers and sailors, or any person in the face of death.

We referred recently to the will of James Nisbet, who

was lost on the ill-fated "Bro. Jonathan," which was written in his pocket-book. This was admitted to probate. The olographic will is one written entirely by the testator. There must be nothing but his handwriting. The Supreme Court of this State, in *Clarke vs. Ransome*, held this to be a good olographic will:

Dear Old Nance: I wish to give you my watch, two shawls and also \$5,000. Your old friend, E. A. GORDON.

Judge Wallace dissented, on the ground that the document expressed only a wish. Our statute provides that every will, other than a nuncupative and olographic, must be subscribed at the end by the testator, in the presence of attesting witnesses, and he must acknowledge and declare to the witnesses that the instrument is his will. There must be two attesting witnesses, each of whom must sign his name as a witness at the end of the will, at the testator's request and in his presence. In olographic wills it was formerly held that if the testator used his name in the body of the instrument, thus: "I, John Smith, give, etc.," and neglected to subscribe his name at the end, that this would be considered as signing. There is some diversity of opinion upon this question, but our statute seems to have been construed so as to require the signature at the end of the document, and some of our courts have so held. The tendency of the courts is to recognize the desire of testators, however informally expressed, and will construe it according to the intention of the testator. Where his intention cannot have effect to its full extent, it will be given effect as far as possible. It has been the custom to commence the document with: "In the name of God, Amen!" This is now discarded, and the simple words, "I, John Smith, etc.," are sufficient. No estate, real or personal, can be bequeathed or devised to any charitable or benevolent society, or corporation, or to any person or persons in trust for charitable uses, except the same be done by will duly executed at least thirty days before the decease of the testator. No such devises or bequests shall collectively exceed one-third of the estate of the testator having legal heirs. This enactment was made to prevent persons *in extremis* from being unduly influenced to dispose of their property to churches, charities, etc., against the rights of their family or kindred. The old statute of Mortmain of England, provided that no property in land could pass to such purposes unless by deed indented, sealed and delivered in the presence of two or more credible witnesses, twelve calendar months before the death of the donor or grantor.

The State of New York presents a case identical with California in relation to executive appointment of health officer and member of the board of health. It seems that nine years ago the then Governor of New York appointed a Dr. Smith health officer for the port of New York. Over six years have passed since his term of office expired. Three times have his successors been appointed by the Governor, and as many times refused consideration by the Senate. In the state of New York, like California, appointments of this character can only be made by and with the advice and consent of the senate. In California the case is on all-fours with New York. In November, 1888, the regular term of the secretary of the board of health, Dr. G. G. Tyrrell, expired. Governor Waterman appointed Dr. J. R. Laine as his successor. The democratic Senate refused to confirm the appointment on political grounds. The only difference between New York and California lies in the fact that the Governor of New York is a democrat and the Senate re-

publican. In California the Governor is republican and Senate democratic. Here is what the democratic organ, the *Argus*, at Albany, says:

The words, "by and with the advice and consent of the Senate," were never meant to imply that the Senate should ignore executive nominations without giving any public explanation. It is a wicked perversion of law and a direct blow at the fundamental principles of our form of government. One of the duties imposed upon the executive of the State is to appoint, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, certain officials. No sensible person will contend that the consent of the Senate may be arbitrarily withheld without any public explanation. Our system of government will be severely shaken if each branch of it acted merely on the influence of a whim, or in accordance with the demands of an individual. Yet here is the State Senate holding a person in office for over six years after the expiration of his legal term, at the beck of a single self-constituted political boss. Surely this is a most outrageous abuse of the confirming power. The health and lives of the people are nothing.

We have been amused by the publication by the *Record-Union* of a note addressed to the editor of that journal by the pastor of a prominent church of this city, instructing that the Sunday issue of that paper be not left at his house. The gentleman says that he is opposed to Sunday papers on principle, and adds that "A Monday paper *may* be published without Sunday work, but seven papers a week cannot." We do not doubt the sincerity of the gentleman who wrote the note, but after the slightest thought it is evident that he penned a note of protest without having given the matter consideration. A newspaper published on Monday morning cannot be issued except all the real work be done on Sunday. A publisher of a morning daily who attempted to conduct his business so that the main work of the Monday edition was not done on Sunday, would carry very little news to his readers on Monday morning. The reverend gentleman evidently objects that our contemporary is to publish a paper dated Sunday.

In the early history of this country, in New England, the Blue Laws were enacted; they are obsolete. They prohibited even the preparation of meals on Sunday, and commanded that no kind of manual labor whatever, either household, kitchen or farm, should be performed on that day. The people were not allowed to take the ordinary physical exercise, except "to walk reverently to and from the place of worship." Civilization has advanced; our people have come to view the question of the observance of the Sabbath in the light of common sense. They respect religious and moralizing influences, but recognize that intolerant rules cannot be adhered to. It is impossible that the business of the world in this day can be carried on if all the workers are to cease labor on any particular day. It is not so much a question of when the work is performed as to the necessity for its performance. If a Sunday newspaper is a necessity in a community; if its contents are not detrimental to public morals, the people have a right to read it on their day of rest—the day they spend at home with their families, and are free from the business cares of the other six days. It is unfortunate that a few of our clergy still cling to the unreasonable and obsolete ideas. In this case the gentleman would be consistent if he directed the shutting off of his water and gas on Sunday; the withdrawal of the street and steam cars; the burial of the dead, because some would have to work. The press exercises an influence for good, as well as the pulpit; in fact, it speaks to a larger audience, and an audience of intelligence. While the minister of the gospel is speaking to a few, the influence of a moral and instructive newspaper is communicated to the multitude.

COUNTY NOMENCLATURE.

How the Counties of California Were Named—Their Derivation and Definition.

The names of the counties of California are derived from the Spanish language largely, yet some are from the Indian, French and Russian.

Alameda derives its name from the Spanish term "alameda," signifying a "grove of poplars," many trees of that kind having by the original settlers been found growing along the streams.

Alpine is derived from Alps, or Alb, signifying in the Celtic language "white." Alpine means "snowy mountains."

Amador (Spanish): The lover. The valley and county were named from Jose M. Amador, who located there in 1848.

Butte is a French word, signifying hill or mound. The Marysville Buttes were named by a party of Hudson bay trappers under Michael La Frambeau, who visited the country in 1829. The county was named after the peaks, which it was then supposed to contain, but which are really in Sutter county.

Calaveras (Spanish): Skulls. The stream was named by Captain Moraga, who headed the first expeditions made on the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers. He encamped on the stream, and was surprised in the morning to find that he had stopped among numerous bones and skulls of men. He had chanced upon an ancient battle ground, where had taken place a sanguinary conflict between two tribes of Indians. It is said that three thousand dead remained on the field.

Some incline to the belief that some devout friar, desirous of commemorating the crucifixion, slightly changed the name Calvary.

Colusa is an Indian word, and was the original name of a numerous tribe of Indians who lived on the western side of the Sacramento river. Its meaning is not known.

Contra Costa (Spanish): Opposite coast. The county was so called from its situation, opposite from San Francisco. It was at first proposed to name it Mount Diablo county, but the present name was adopted after a warm debate in the Legislature.

Del Norte (Spanish): To the north.

El Dorado (Spanish): The golden. In 1541, so tradition goes, Gonzalo Pizarro, brother of the conqueror of Peru, marched from Quito to seek the fabled kingdom of gold, which, according to the traditions of the aborigines, existed some place east of the Andes. The monarch of this fabulous kingdom was said, in order to wear a more magnificent attire than any other king in the world, to be adorned with a daily coating of gold. His body was anointed every morning with rare and fragrant gums, and gold dust blown over him through a tube.

Thus attired, the Spaniards called him El Dorado. He was said to reside generally in the superb city of Manos, in one street of which there were said to be not less than three thousand silversmiths or silver-workers. The columns of his palace were affirmed to be porphyry and alabaster, his throne ivory, and its steps gold; the body of the palace was of white stone, ornamented with gold suns and silver moons; and living lions fastened with chains of gold guarded its entrance. The county was so named from the fact that gold was first discovered within its limits.

Fresno (Spanish): White ash. The river was so named from the circumstance that its banks were lined with white ash trees.

Humboldt bay was named after the famous German savant and traveler, Baron von Humboldt. The county was named after the bay.

Inyo derives its name from the following circumstance: In 1860, a party from Tulare and Kern counties entered Owens valley. Desiring to better acquaint themselves with the language of the Indians, they frequently inquired the names of different objects, as the mountains, the lakes, etc. The invariable answer was, "Inyo." From hearing it applied to so many different natural objects, they supposed it to be the Indian name for the entire country, and accordingly adopted it, and it was subsequently applied to the county.

Kern: Kern river is said to have been named after a man named T. Kern. The county was named after the river.

Klamath is of Indian origin, and was first applied to the stream near its source by the early trappers, who asked the natives there what they called it, and were answered Klamat or Tlamat (it was spelled by Fremont Tlamath). The tribes that lived along the banks each had their own name for the river, but the name adopted by the whites soon became known from its mouth to its source, and was also applied to the lakes from which the river springs. The name is said to signify "swiftness." The county was named after the river.

Lake derives its name from the fact that it contains one of the largest lakes in the State.

Lassen: Lassen Peak was named after Peter Lassen, a famous old hunter and trapper, who was killed by the Indians in Utah on April 29, 1859. The county was named after the mountain.

Los Angeles (Spanish): The angels.

Marin was the name of a famous chief of the Lacatuit Indians, who originally occupied this part of the country. After having vanquished the Spaniards in several skirmishes that took place between the years 1815 and 1824, he was finally captured by his enemies. Making his escape, Marin took shelter on a small island in the bay of San Francisco, and which, being afterward called after him, communicated its name to the main land adjacent. This chief having fallen into the hands of his foes a second time, barely escaped being put to death, through the interference of the priests at the Mission of San Rafael, who subsequently enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing him converted to the true faith. He died at the mission in 1834.

Mariposa (Spanish): Butterfly. In June, 1807, a hunting party of Californians pitched their tents on a stream at the foot of the Sierra Nevada, and whilst there myriads of butterflies, of the most gorgeous and variegated colors, clustered on the surrounding trees, from which circumstance the stream was called "Mariposa." The county was named after the stream.

Mendocino (Spanish): Cape Mendocino was named in honor of Antonio de Mendoza, the first Viceroy of New Spain. He was appointed by the emperor, and, arriving in the city of Mexico in 1535, ordered a survey of the coast of California, wherein the cape was discovered. The county was named after the cape.

Merced (Spanish): Mercy.

Modoc is named after the somewhat noteworthy tribe of Indians who lived in that region. Their true name is Moadoc—a name which originated with the Shasta Indians, and means all distant, stranger or hostile Indians. The name was applied by the whites to this tribe in early days from hearing the Shastas speak of them.

Mono (Spanish): Neat, pretty. Possibly the word comes from the Greek "monos," signifying alone, solitary, deserted. The name was first applied to the lake.

Monterey (Spanish) is composed of two words, "Monte" and "rey," meaning literally "King of forests." The harbor was discovered in 1603 by Admiral Sebastian Vizcayno, and was named in honor of Gaspar de Zuniga, Count de Monterey, as well as from the neighboring forests. The county was named after the harbor.

Napa was the name of a tribe of Indians that occupied the valley. They were brave and greatly harassed the frontier posts. They were very numerous up to 1838, when they were mostly carried off by the smallpox.

Nevada (Spanish): Snowy.

Orange: The derivation of the name of the last county created by the legislature is too obvious to require explanation.

Placer (Spanish): A place where gold is found mixed with alluvial detritus.

Plumas (Spanish): Feathers. In 1824 a Mexican exploring expedition penetrated to the north and named the stream "Plumas," on account of the feathers of a waterfowl which were found floating upon its bosom. The river is now called the Feather, but the name was applied to the county.

Sacramento (Spanish): Sacrament, or the Lord's Supper. The river was given that name by Lieutenant Moraga, an early Spanish explorer. In the fall of 1848 the site of Sacramento city was selected and called New Helvetia by Captain Sutter, a Swiss. The first surveys of the city were made late in that fall, and in January, 1849, the name "Sacramento" was applied to the new city.

San Benito (Spanish): Benedict.

San Bernardino (Spanish): Bernard.

San Diego (Spanish): James.

San Francisco (Spanish): The Mission of San Francisco de Asis (Dolores), was named in honor of the religious order of Franciscans. The mission was established in 1776 by Father Junipero Serra. The name had before that time been applied to the bay, and the town was called Yerba Buena (good herb). On January 30th, 1847, the chief alcalde, Washington A. Bartlett, issued a proclamation legalizing the name of San Francisco, and ordaining that that name should thereafter be used in all the official communications. The new name was not adopted by the *California Star* newspaper until March 17, 1847, and on the 20th that paper said:

THE NAME OF OUR TOWN.—Our readers will perceive that in our present number we have conformed to the change recently made in the name of our town, by placing at the head of our paper "San Francisco," instead of "Yerba Buena." The change has now been made legally, and we acquiesce in it, though we prefer the old name—the one by which the place has always been known in this country. When the change was first attempted, we viewed it as a mere assumption of authority, without law or precedent, and therefore adhered to the old name of Yerba Buena. It was asserted by the late alcalde, Washington A. Bartlett, that the place was called San Francisco in some old Spanish paper, which he professed to have in his possession. * * * Yerba Buena is pronounced *yairba bwaina*, and means good herb, and is applied to a species of mint formerly used for tea.

San Joaquin (Spanish): The meaning of San Joaquin has a very ancient origin in reference to the parentage of Mary, the mother of Christ. According

to divine revelations, Joachim signifies "preparation of the Lord," and hence the belief that Joaquin, who, in the course of time, was admitted into the pale of sanctity, was the father of Mary. In 1813, commanding an exploring expedition to the valley of the rushes (*vale de los tulares*), Lieutenant Gabriel Moraga gave the appellation of San Joaquin to a rivulet which springs from the Sierra Nevada, and empties into Lake Buena Vista. The river derived its name from the rivulet, and the county was named from the river.

San Luis Obispo (Spanish): St. Louis, the Bishop.

San Mateo (Spanish): Matthew.

Santa Barbara (Spanish): Barbara.

Santa Clara (Spanish) derives its name from this legend: Cortalana, the pious mother of Santa Clara, while kneeling before a crucifix, praying earnestly that, being with child, she might be happily delivered, heard a voice whispering, "Fear not, woman, thou wilt safely bring forth;" whereupon a brilliant light suddenly illuminated the place, and the mother baptized her child "Clara," the feminine of clear or bright. Clara was afterward sanctified, and the Mission of Santa Clara, which was founded January 12, 1777, was named in her honor.

Santa Cruz (Spanish): Holy Cross.

Shasta: The word Shasta is derived from the Russian language. Many years ago, and among the first travelers who visited that portion of the coast, were a party of Russians, who passed through California, going from the north to the south. They gave a name to many of the more prominent land marks which they encountered on their journey. To the peak now called Shasta Butte, a mountain clothed with eternal snow, they gave the name of *Teheste*, signifying white, pure, chaste, clear. Subsequent travelers and geographers changed the name to "Tchasta." The early Americans adopted the name, and spelled and pronounced it "Chasta," but time has changed the spelling as at present. The name was also applied to the valley that lays at the northern base of the mountain, to the river that pours its cold snow-waters into the Klamath, and to the tribe of Indians in that vicinity. When the counties of the State were first organized, Mount Shasta was in Shasta county. Afterward a new county was created (Siskiyou), which embraces this lofty mountain within its borders.

Sierra (Spanish): Saw—a serrated mountain range. The county was named after the range.

Siskiyou: The following is an extract from the dictionary of the Chinook jargon, by George Gibbs:

Siskiyou, *Cree* (Anderson), "a bobtailed horse." This name, ludicrous enough, has been bestowed on the range of mountains separating Oregon from California, and also a county in the latter State. The origin of this designation, as related to me by Anderson, was as follows: "Archibald R. McLeod, a chief factor of the Hudson Bay Company in the year 1828, while crossing the mountains with a packtrain, was overtaken by a snowstorm, in which he lost most of his animals, including a noted bobtailed race-horse. His Canadian followers, in compliment to their chief, or *bourgeois*, named the place the pass of Siskiyou—an appellation subsequently adopted as the veritable Indian name of the locality, and thence extended to the whole range and the adjoining district."

The *Alta California* of May 7, 1852, contained the following on the same subject:

Siskiyou, the name given to the new county recently constituted on the northern boundary of the State, has excited considerable curiosity in regard to its origin and definition. Mr. Snyder's definition of the word, which was read in the Senate yesterday, shows that the name is well chosen and most appropriate. He stated that the French words, "six Callieux," were given to a ford on the Umpqua river, at which place Michael La Frambeau, with a party of Hudson Bay trappers, crossed in the year 1832; six large stones or rocks lay in the river where they crossed, and they gave it the name of "Six Callieux," or "Six Stone Ford," and from this the mountain took its name, "Six Stone Mountain."

This explanation offered by Mr. Snyder is recorded upon the journal. Per contra, in the *Sacramento Democratic State Journal* of April 19th, C. E. Pickett denies the correctness of the above, and gives the annexed version of the origin and meaning of the name:

In the company with which I traveled from Oregon to California, in 1846, were several Canadian French and half-breeds, a portion of whom had accompanied this same La Frambeau in his trip between the two countries; and had any such origin for this name as given by Snyder existed, I should certainly have heard of it. So far from it, I recollect asking these very men the day we crossed the mountain, the origin and meaning of the name, and was told it signified a bobtailed horse. Why this appellation was given has escaped my memory, but is, I think, put down in my notes of travel, which are not by me now for reference. Mr. Freaner, who ought to know something about the meaning of the word, says the "bobtailed" part is right, and signifies the sudden falling off or bluff termination which is the case with this range of mountains on the coast. If it be an Indian name, therefore, there is clearly a coincidence in our definition of the word, as the savages in this region, in essaying to make it known by signs to the early travelers, doubtless pointed to the bobtail of one of the horses in the caravan, by way of illustration, which the trappers supposed meant the whole animal, and have called it the "bobtailed horse" mountain, instead of the "bobtailed" mountain.

Of course we cannot pretend to decide a question of so abstruse a character, and one in which the two disputants are so far apart in their suggestions; but, we were at once reminded (on reading Snyder's explanation) of the paragraph in Sir George Simpson's "Overland Journey Round the World," wherein is a refer-

ence to a lake in Kamschatka, called "Ciss Kule," or "Spine lake," from which two rivers issued at opposite sides, and flowed into different oceans. The lake is situated on a high ridge or spine.

Now, when we take into consideration the fact that is generally believed, that this portion, at least, of the American continent was peopled by the Yakut races from Kamschatka, who crossed at Behring Straits, or by the Aleutian Islands, and that they gradually found their way southward, thus populating this northwest coast, it does not seem surprising that a great similarity between the sound Ciss Kule and Siskiyou should happen. If we examine a little further we shall also discover that the mountain in question is a dividing or spinal ridge running nearly due east and west, from whence the waters flow north through Oregon to the Pacific, and south through California to the same ocean. "Ciss," in the Yakut tongue means "spine," and "Kule" means "lake." It may be possible that on the mountain in question there is a lake or springs which correspond with the description of Ciss Kule, by Sir George Simpson; but, even supposing this not to be the truth, it is an easy transition to make Kiou of Kule, and to make Kiou signify a mountain, as Kule does lake.

Another account is to the effect that on the summit of one of the mountains there is a beautiful level spot that overlooks the country for miles around; that there the Shasta, Rogue River and Klameth tribes were accustomed to congregate, smoke their pipes, indulge in dancing and games; and that they called this place Sis-ki-you, or the council grounds.

Solano (Spanish) was the second name of the celebrated missionary Francisco Solano, and was also borne by a great chief of the Suisun Indians. The word in Spanish signifies an easterly wind.

Sonoma is an Indian word, signifying "valley of the moon," by which the aborigines designated the valley of that name.

Stanislaus: The Stanislaus river was named from the fact that on its banks in 1829, the forces of the Spaniards were defeated by the Indians commanded by a chief called Estanislao. The county was named after the river.

Sutter: Sutter county was named in honor of Captain John A. Sutter, who settled at Sacramento in 1839, and who died at Washington, D. C., June 18, 1880.

Tehama is an Indian word of unknown significance.

Trinity (Spanish): Trinity bay was so called from having been discovered on the anniversary of the festival in honor of the Most Holy Trinity, June 11, 1775, by the second naval exploring expedition under Captain Bruno Ezeta and Juan de la Quadra Bodega. Trinity river received its name from P. B. Reading, who trapped on its headwaters in 1845. It was so named because he supposed that it emptied into Trinidad bay, an error which misled thousands of gold-seekers in 1850, who sought to reach its famous mines by entering the bay in vessels and passing up the stream.

Tulare signifies a place of tules, and the name was first applied to the lake. The county was named after the lake.

Tuolumne is a corruption of the Indian word "tal-malame," which means a cluster of stone wigwams.

Ventura (Spanish): Ventura means luck, chance or venture.

Yolo is a corruption of the Indian word "Yoloy," signifying a place abounding in rushes, with which the Indians composed the term "Toloytoy," or Tule-town, which was situated in early days on the western shore of the Sacramento river.

Yuba (Spanish) is a corruption of the Spanish word "uva," meaning grapes. The river was so named by an exploring party in 1824, because of the immense quantities of wild grape vines which grew on the banks.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

When we attend the play or opera we expect to be amused, entertained and instructed by the actors and the play. We do not go to the theater to listen to silly gossip, or to be annoyed by the vulgar and ignorant auditors whom chance may seat near us. It is strange, yet true, that upon the appearance of any noted play or actor, where there is a large attendance, there also appears in the audience a certain percentage of ignorant, boorish people, of both sexes, to vex and annoy those who came to witness the performance of the actors, not the display of stupid ignorance of some of the auditors. Here we find the person who insists upon munching candy, and whose jaws make a noise like an embryo quartz mill, disturbing all who sit near them. Again, do we have the fellow who enthuses so easily that he insists upon offensive applause at unseasonable times. Another desires to display a deep knowledge of the actors, actresses and play, and insists upon telling his or her companion all about the play and the artists, and how he or she saw the whole presentation at San Francisco, or at New York, at the same time, offensively to others, giving a history of all the surroundings while the play is progressing. With such idiots we have no patience. Then we have the giggling young girls, who keep up a running fire of conversation during all the performance. The intolerable fan nuisance is another great annoyance, because of the noise and obstruction

to others' views and comfort. Just think of hundreds of fans in motion, all at the same time. How can such things fail to disturb the ones who go to see and hear the play for the sake of the play? The high hat has been so often ridiculed we should think that women, with any degree of good breeding, would desist in wearing such to the theater, when they know they interfere with the comfort and pleasure of others. Each and every one of the above annoyances occurred here during the recent opera season and other dramatic entertainments. We have had our growl, but presume the same scenes will occur so long as theaters exist and ignorant and boorish people are admitted thereto. The crying baby and troublesome youngsters can be easily suppressed, although at times these become a very great nuisance. The fellow who beats time with his foot or cane during some exquisite strains of music or song, should be taken out and ducked in China slough.

The cleverest soubrette on the London stage had a magnificent black cat, the admiration of all who saw that "enemy of the evil one." One night an ungallant lord, her neighbor, cruelly shot the cat, and a few days after she received the stuffed skin of her pet. Miss Soubrette immediately collected all the mice she could secure—about 200—and had them carefully boxed to the address of his lordship's wife in the country. When the box arrived at its destination her ladyship opened it herself, expecting it to contain some of the latest fashions. As she raised the lid the mice jumped out and literally filled the house. Of course there was consternation. At the bottom of the box was a note, which read: "Madam, your husband killed my cat. I send you our mice."—*Dunlap's Stage News*.

That great double combination and enormous hippodrome and three-ringed circus of Sell's Brothers and S. H. Barrett's congress of circus artists, museum and menagerie, will be here on Friday, May 31st. When these shows appeared separately they were wonders. Now that they are combined into one master show, there can be no doubt of insuring great crowds. There will be a showy and novel parade divided into four divisions, each preceded by a brass band. The two shows will be distinguishable by different colors of the cages and different wardrobes, in order that their characteristics may be observed.

To-morrow evening Effie Ellsler will present Laura Don's peculiar play *Egypt*. The opportunities of Miss Ellsler in this play are very strong and partake somewhat of the *Meliss* order in the first and second acts. She becomes a heartless, relentless woman of the world. Her rendition of the character is somewhat at variance with Lady Don's ideas. Ethel Brandon plays "Katrina Allyne," a wicked sister though weak in character. On Tuesday evening *Judge Not*, a play never presented here, in which Miss Ellsler will personate the character of "Katherine Clare." The company is said to be a good one.

Dr. von Bulow is a very nervous man. At a recent performance he left the stage in the middle of a piece and returned with a helper, who moved the piano some distance to the left. He then sat down and finished the performance. The difficulty was that a lady who sat directly in the range of his vision was fanning herself vigorously—against time. He said that if she had only kept time with the music he could have stood it; but her false beat nearly drove him frantic.

Some German critic is trying to create a sensation by insisting that Lessing and not Goethe is the author of *Faust*. He lacks the cryptogram and cipher of Donnelly. By the way, did not Christopher Marlowe, in his *Tragic History of Dr. Faustus*, furnish the material for *Faust*? This was written in 1604, and embodies most of the salient points of the modern *Faust*.

The New California Theater at San Francisco is said to be one of the prettiest theaters in the world, and will be opened on Monday, May 13th, with *Othello*—Booth as Iago and Barrett as Othello. Al Hayman has spared no costs to make this house beautiful as well as novel. The box sheet the first night shows sales amounting to over \$9,000.

Jennie Reiffarth has left the Conried Opera Company. She was the Countess of Pompadour in the *King's Fool*, which was presented here February 21st. She was a former resident of this city.

The Ward Comedy Company held the boards of the Opera House all last week to a fair business. To night *Ten Nights in a Barroom* will be given with the full strength of the company.

Emma Abbott has arranged for an \$85,000 monument for her husband. She intends to have her body cremated and ashes deposited in the same tomb when she dies.

Henry Irving will make a tour of Germany with *Faust*.

Book Chat.

Among the fragments of the writings still extant of the Grecian poet Simonides, who wrote about 500 years before the Christian era, is a satire that the gods formed the souls of women from the characteristics of the different animals and elements. Some are formed of those ingredients which compose a fox; of this class some are vicious, others virtuous. Another made up of canine principles; these are snarling scolds, living in perpetual clamor. Those made up of the earth are indolent, ignorant, slovenly. The sea is the source of a class which are of variable, uneven tempers, sometimes storm and tempest, at others storm and sunshine. The cat furnishes material for a species who are unamiable, melancholy, repugnant to love, and who fly into the faces of their husbands without cause. They are likewise inclined to little thefts, cheats and deceit. Some females are taken from the ape, and are ugly and ill-natured, having nothing beautiful in themselves, are envious of the beauty and honor of others. The species of women who take their origin from the mare with the flowing mane which was never broken to servile toil, have little regard for their husbands and pass their time in dressing and primping generally for the admiration of others. The woman who is made out of the bee is faultless. She is happy, and loves her husband. Her family flourishes under her good management. She brings forth a race of noble and virtuous children. She never, never wastes her time with the loose tribe of women, nor indulges in wanton discourse. Prudence and virtue are her attributes and the best gift to man bestowed by Jupiter.

Everybody has read Robinson Crusoe, but so great has been the fame of the work that the author has been almost forgotten. Daniel de Foe was the son of James Foe, a London butcher, and was born in 1661. The prefix de was subsequently assumed by the author, and has since formed a part

of the name by which he is known to posterity. In 1701, De Foe published a satire, "The True-Born Englishman," written in defense of King William, which poem proved a wonderful success, 80,000 pirated copies of it being sold in the streets at a moderate price. In 1719, appeared the famous "Robinson Crusoe," the most popular of all his works. Its success was immediate. The publisher, who had accepted the book after all the others had refused it, cleared one thousand pounds by its publication, no small sum in those days. De Foe in rapid succession produced his other works of fiction, "Moll Flanders," "Journal of the Plague," "Col. Jack," "Adventures of Roxana," and the "Memoirs of a Cavalier," the last of which the Earl of Chatham used to commend as the best account of the civil wars then extant. So graphic were De Foe's descriptions in the "Journal of the Plague," that Dr. Mead long believed them to be genuine.

Thomas Otway, dramatic author and poet, was the author of several successful plays. His tragedy of *Venice Preserved* long had first place on the stage. Yet this brilliant writer died in a public house while hiding from creditors and in utter destitution at the age of 34 years. That was in 1685. Rather poor encouragement for brilliant writers. Perhaps that is why we are poor.

A new and novel branch of education has been introduced in some of the eastern higher grade schools. The instructor has a bulletin board upon which he requires his pupils to paste each day clippings of important home and foreign news, taken from the newspapers. Historical and geographical matters are given special attention. It seems to us that such a system would prove very instructive and serve to instill into the minds of pupils the first principles of history, art and the science of government. The newspapers are in reality the great educators of the world at this time.

"In Memory of John McCullough" is the title of a handsomely printed book, containing an appropriate biographical sketch of the great actor's life, and some of his big generous-hearted acts. The touching funeral oration by Henry Edwards is also printed in this little volume. It is for private circulation, the edition being limited to 500.

Jeff. Davis is about to print a pamphlet giving an account of the treatment of Union soldiers at Roanoke Island during the war. Some of the survivors of southern prisons have a vivid recollection of their treatment, which Mr. Davis will scarcely repel.

Marion Harland says that whoever establishes a reading club in an agricultural district, does more to check the deadly progress of farmers' wives to the insane asylum than all the doctors and medical journals in the land.

A genuine literary person, according to the phrenological chart, should have a large nose and big mouth. An ordinary gossip has a large mouth and keen scented, if not big nose.

The Cost of a Lie is a new novel. Usually the cost of a lie is a knock-down and a black eye. The cost of a lie and deception generally injures more than one person.

Edgar Saltus and Edgar Fawcett have become "fast friends." Perhaps the fact that they write fast novels may account for this kindred feeling.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the poet and surgeon, takes pride in exercising both professions—removing limbs and constructing feet (poetic.)

Amélie Rives has written a new, short newspaper story, entitled *My Lady Tongue*.

The *Century* for May has many excellent articles. Among others the much talked of article by Commissioner Bates on "Our Samoan Relations;" the article, "Lincoln," containing some unwritten history of the Draft, Vallandigham, Peace Party at the Polls; "The Western Soldier;" "Samoa;" "Recollections of Jean Francis Millet." For sale by Megerle's Sacramento News Co.

The *North American Review* for May is replete with most excellent reading matter upon live questions, among others "The Annexation of Mexico," "The Use and Abuse of Civil Service Reform," also, an interesting article entitled "An English View of the Civil War." On sale at Megerle's.

Professional Chat.

Before the adoption of the present constitution of this state, Yolo county was included in the Sixth Judicial District. While Judge S. C. Denson was Judge of the District Court, Dau Burns, who was then county clerk of Yolo, told a good story on the Judge. Judge Denson has an aversion to hotel cooking—in fact has the bitterest prejudice against all hotel cooking. At one term of court in Yolo a Chinaman was tried for murder, and the jury convicted him of murder in the second degree. This celestial was of more than ordinary intelligence, and there were some doubts of his guilt, the testimony being exclusively Chinese, and it was Judge Denson's intention to not inflict the extreme penalty. The day for pronouncing sentence arrived. The Judge made the usual formal statements to the defendant, such as: "You have been tried upon an indictment, tried by a jury of your own selection," etc., etc., and then asked the defendant if he had any reason to offer why the penalty of the law should not be imposed. The Chinaman, in his imperfect English, said: "Me good man. Me no killum. Allee samee work for 'Melican man heap good. Me cookee!'" "You are a cook, are you?" said the Judge. "Where do you cook?" "Me cookee all Woodland hotels." "Oh! that's it. You cook for a Woodland hotel. Mr. Clerk," (that is what Dan Burns says) said the Court, "enter up judgment that the defendant be imprisoned for the balance of his natural life. You are a hotel cook, are you?"

Among the floral offerings at the funeral of the late Judge Stanley Mathews was a design with the sentiment:

"Say not 'Good night,' but in some brighter clime
Bid me 'Good morning.'"

This was from President Harrison. The lines were from a poem by Mrs. Barbauld, and are from the stanza which reads:

"Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not 'Good night,' but in some brighter clime
Bid me 'Good morning.'"

The great actor Macready often read these lines, and with him they were a favorite. It is said they were recited at his grave.

How About This?

Does it not suggest itself as rather humiliating on the part of the Capital City, through its Mayor and Board of Trustees, to send to a little country town for a copy of its local laws, as a guidance for framing an ordinance to do that which our charter and the constitution of the State plainly points out and directs us how to do? There are certainly persons in this city competent to frame a suitable ordinance for the regulation or suppression of those dens of infamy which are a festering sore on our body politic, without seeking to utilize the work of others of lesser importance. We congratulate our contemporary in following up the suggestions made by THEMIS regarding the municipal powers of the Board of Trustees in the suppression of dives. We have given the law and the manner of enforcing it. Let the Board of Trustees pass a properly constructed ordinance and the work is done.

Who is Our Best Known Lawyer?

The Bee is again alarmed. As is usual with newspaper reporters who pick up legal opinions on the streets from lawyers of prominence for garulosity—lawyers who have more legal wisdom out of court than in—they jump at conclusions without any particular consideration of the facts. The reporter of our contemporary has learned that the District Attorney under the law must file an information against any person held to answer by a magistrate within thirty days after the holding; that W. P. Harlow was held to answer by Justice Devine on April 17th, and that no information has yet been filed in the Superior Court. The judicial reporter gravely concludes that, although the thirty days have not expired, the District Attorney intends not to file an information, and that that officer does not intend to prosecute the case. The intelligent reporter adds: "And one of the best known lawyers in town told a Bee man to-day that he had never known but one case where the District Attorney neglected to comply with this section for any length of time. In that single instance, the District Attorney forgot the matter." The best known lawyer, whose opinion the Bee man took, evidently did not know what he was talking about, for any one at all conversant with the practice in the courts of this State knows that informations are filed after a reasonable time to examine the record after it is written out—and within the thirty days. It would be a valuable piece of information if the intelligent reporter of our contemporary would publish the name of our best known lawyer, upon whose street opinion he is willing to rely; the people would then be able probably to select the second best known lawyer to advise them.

The Oroville Road Sold.

General Manager Towne, of the Southern Pacific, states that the negotiations pending with the owners of the Northern California road have resulted in the sale of that line to the Southern Pacific. The details of the purchase can not yet be made public, because all the business incidental to the purchase has not been completed. It is expected that within the next two weeks all matters will be arranged and the road with its rolling stock and equipment will be turned over to the Southern Pacific people. The road will be operated, it is presumed, as a part of the Sacramento division, of which J. B. Wright is superintendent. Mr. Towne states that his company takes the road with the intention of completing the extension across Sutter county, from Marysville to Knight's Landing, connecting with its branch from near Woodland. This extension of the Northern California was begun by Mr. Rideout and his associates during the past year, but was pushed only as far as Nelson's Point, on the Feather river. This connecting link in the Southern Pacific system will shorten the distance considerably for travelers between this city and Marysville, Oroville, Chico and surrounding points. It is now 168½ miles from here to Oroville, but the cut-off extension to Knight's Landing would lessen this distance by about twenty-five miles. Regarding terms of the sale nothing is yet made public. From good authority it is learned that about \$15,000 a mile for the main road of 26½ miles will be paid, and a cost figure for the new road south of Marysville. This would make a round sum of about \$450,000. The original cost of the main road was \$1,781,000. N. D. Rideout and A. J. Binney were the late owners of the line.—S. F. Bulletin.

Since the general election of 1886, in the House of Commons, the Liberals have gained 14 seats, counting 28 on a division. Tories have lost 6, the Unionists 8. Tory-Unionists majority, which was 116 at general election, is now reduced to 88, and even that includes some twenty shaming Unionists. In view of these facts the friends of Ireland may well feel hopeful.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The Pope of Rome is ill.
Three Bald Knobbers were hanged.
The cruiser "Charleston" is a success.
Ten thousand weavers in France are on a strike.
A \$150,000 fire occurred yesterday at Fort Atkinson (Wis.).
A number of federal appointments were made yesterday.
At Carson, Mrs. G. Colbert horse-whipped a man for slander.
An earthquake shock was felt yesterday at Annapolis (Md.).
The President and party have gone on a jaunt down the Potomac.
At Portland, Oregon, Frank Jacetta was found guilty of manslaughter.
A miner named Steve Olsen is supposed to have perished on the Arizona desert.
It is rumored that the "Palos," a gunboat, has been lost on the Chinese station.
There will be a small reduction in railroad fares from San Francisco to New York.
Terrific cyclones in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Connecticut and Maryland.
The Italian government refuses to surrender the murderers of McClure and Flanagan.
As a counter to the cyclones in Pennsylvania, at Pittsburg the weather is extremely hot.
Four men were killed in a mine explosion at the Toms Run coal mines (Penn.) yesterday.
It is now claimed that the benefits of the late storm are about equal to the loss occasioned.
R. Irving Latimer has been sentenced for life for the murder of his mother at Jackson, Michigan.
Corporal Tanner does not intend to remove any competent democratic Grand Army men.
A gang of moonlighters has been captured in West Virginia. There were two women in the crowd.
Fourteen failures have been reported in the Pacific coast states and territories during the last week.
Senator Pugh, of Alabama, thinks the government has no right to appropriate money to reclaim lands.
Judge Jere. Sullivan, of San Francisco, intends to resign in August. He thinks there is more money in the practice of law.
W. H. Clark, who killed Frank Daily, alias Brown, in a dive at Penryn, last week, was held to answer for murder without bail.
Captain Meredith has received a telegram from Washington announcing that he has been appointed Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.
A corps of engineers is locating the line of the new Los Angeles, San Diego and Yuma railroad, and bids have been advertised for the construction of the first ten miles.
W. L. Royall, a Virginian, candidate for congress, believes in the repeal of the 15th amendment, and declares "the South will never have peace while the negro is a voter."
Ex-policeman Thompson, who killed Rosenbrock, while trying to protect a woman whom the officer was beating, was yesterday sentenced to serve ten years at San Quentin.
The Colusa San says: Regular stages now run to Bartlett Springs from Sites, and the Colusa and Lake road runs a train from the Junction on the arrival of the trains on the Northern railway.
An Indian named Rajois assaulted Mrs. Livingston at Santa Anita, Los Angeles county, and greatly injured her. She was rescued by four other women, who bravely captured the criminal.
The reduction of freights on canned goods to \$1 between the Pacific Coast and the Missouri river and Chicago is good news for our canners, as it will enable them to get rid of stocks which have accumulated.
A banquet was tendered on Friday evening, by citizens of Benicia, to Hon. L. B. Mizner, Minister to the Central American States. Congressmen McKenna and Morrow were guests, and in response to toasts reviewed their actions in Congress.
The Woodland Herald says: The devastating army worm has made its appearance in our neighborhood by the millions, and it is feared by many of our orchard and vineyard men that serious injury will be done if these destructive little pests continue to thrive and travel. So far there has been little or no damage caused by them, but they literally cover the ground.
The Winters Express says: W. D. Vail, the well-known lumber merchant of Maine Prairie, while ascending the stairs with a gun in his left hand, let it fall, the hammer striking the step, discharging the gun, the load passing through his hand, lacerating it very badly. Dr. Cluness, of Sacramento, and Dr. Meeker, of Elmira, amputated the hand Saturday night. Owing to the extreme old age and feeble health of the sufferer it is feared by his friends that he will not recover.

"Mikado" and Amateurs.

We believe in encouraging everything like enterprise, instruction and nourishing amusements. The young ladies and gentlemen who form amateur associations for social enjoyment and the entertainment of their fellows, are deserving of praise and recognition. It would be much better for the community if there were more of these amateur entertainments. They show a healthy state of the public mind, when liberally patronized.
The ladies and gentlemen who labored so earnestly and well last week in giving the people a first-class representation of "Mikado," superior in many respects to a professional performance, are entitled to the generous plaudits of all amusement loving citizens. Aside from the charitable object, if it was only for their own benefit, they deserve credit and applause. We are glad to see this unselfish interest, and trust that the accomplished members of this amateur band may keep up this organization, and enliven the city frequently with their entertainments. W. H. Kinross is an excellent drill master, and his labor was not wasted. The stage management of Mr. Hageman disclosed experience, and his "Ko-Ko" was equal to any we have witnessed. The "Three Little Maids" were in the hands of Miss Irma Fitch, Miss Grace Hatch and Mrs. Frank Kiefer. Miss Fitch, as "Yum Yum," surprised her friends by the ease and grace of her acting. Mrs. Addie Carter was born for "Katisha," and her clear, rich voice, coupled with an artistic conception of the character, made the lady shine out resplendent as an artiste. Ed. Carroll made all that was possible of "The Mikado." R. T. Colu did well as "Nanki-Poo." His singing was unexceptional, but his dramatic powers were not on a level with his musical training. It is a rare accomplishment to find a good singer a good actor. The "Pooh-Bah" of H. A. Crocker made the audience realize that he was the Lord-high-everything. H. N. Ravenscroft made all out of "Pish Tush" that the author intended. The "Neeban" of M. Bodefeldt, while he had little to do, did it well. We see nothing in all the performance that merits censure or harsh criticism. The chorus, particularly the female voices, was superior to anything we have heard here, the grand opera excepted. Young ladies and gentlemen, you have done well.

Accidentally Shot.

Friday evening Martin Lavroni, an Italian, called at the junk store of Charles Shoemaker, on I street, and desired to trade a pistol which he had for a cheaper one. During the negotiations, and when Shoemaker was turned, the pistol in the hands of the Italian was discharged. The bullet struck Shoemaker near the right nipple and he fell to the floor. Lavroni started to run, but the brother of the wounded man struck him over the head with a club, and he was arrested. The wound to Shoemaker was pronounced serious when he was examined at the city receiving hospital by city physician Nichols and Dr. Huntington. The injured man stated that he believed the shooting was accidental, and that seems to be the fact, as no motive for the commission of a crime appears.
City physician Nichols stated last night that the wounded man had recovered from the shock, but that fever had set in, and the chances, generally speaking, were against his recovery. The physician thought it would not be advisable to probe for the bullet in the present condition of Shoemaker, who is still at the receiving hospital. Last evening his sister arrived from Oakland to be at his bedside.

Turf Club Races.

The forced postponement of the Capital Turf Club meeting until the ensuing week has been for the best. The track is in splendid condition, the weather promises to be superb, in fact everything seems to combine to make the turf trials a success. The grand stand has been put in first-class order for ladies. The Hussar Band will furnish music. On each day of the week there will be first-class and exciting races. The speed programme is published in full in another column. On Tuesday, at 1 o'clock, there will be a ladies' riding tournament, at which five prizes will be contested for. The general admission will be 50 cents each day.

Track Notes.

Senator Stanford has two mares at the park, one by Electioneer and one by Piedmont. They are both entered in the spring races.
General A. L. Hart's promising filly, Al Monte, is attracting considerable attention. Frank De Poister has a fine stable of thoroughbreds. Worth Ober has in training a number of trotters, young and old. Phil Siebenthaler has two colts in training that give great promise.
Judge Jackson Temple has written out his resignation from the State Supreme bench, to take effect on June 1st, and if it is not already in the hands of Governor Waterman it is on its way to him.

TARGET BEARERS STILL.

The League's Infant Lowers a Peg in the Championship Struggle.

The San Franciscos, with a winning smile depicted on the faces of their veterans and elated over the overwhelming defeat they administered to the slough city boys last Thursday, met the Sacramentos at Snowflake Park yesterday afternoon, and defeated them after two hours of ball playing, pausing continually to wrangle over some disputed points which were frequently occurring throughout the game. The central figure on whom the disputants cast their always-convincing arguments was Umpire Young, and the noiseless tenor of his way was somewhat disturbed by the ever-kicking ball players. The audience took a hand in the kick, and when some of our local baseball enthusiasts will have to account for their remarks, they will be surprised to answer for sayings which were made in the moments of anger and excitement.
The San Franciscos presented their new acquisition from the amateur ranks, and up to the seventh inning he pitched a brilliant game; in this inning he became rattled and excited, and retired from the box in favor of catcher Swett. Captain Powers wanted to place Meegan in the box during the inning, and, after a wordy war lasting fully 20 minutes, he submitted to the rulings of the Umpire, and placed Swett in to twirl, Farrell going to right field, and Stockwell taking Swett's place behind the bat.
At 3 o'clock game was called, with Sacramento at bat, and were retired with no runs. San Francisco scores one run in the first on Shea's base on balls, a steal to second and Levy's long flyout to the field.
In the second Sacramento scored two runs and San Francisco is shut out.
The third inning opened with Sacramento in the lead. McSorley flies out to Stockwell. Veach reaches first on balls and is retired on O'Day's hit to Hanley, in which a pretty double play is made.
Shea comes first to bat for San Francisco and receives his base on balls, steals second and scores on Perrier's hit to center. Levy is out on O'Day's assist to first.
Stockwell flies out to McSorley with two men out and one on second. Donahue hits for a single, on which Perrier scores, netting San Francisco two runs. Powers retires his side by flying out to Sylvester.
Sacramento scores one run in the fifth on Goodenough's single, a stolen base and McSorley's hit to left. Again in the eighth, Sacramento scores three runs more on timely hitting and the wild pitching of Farrell. These were all the runs scored by Sacramento, while the bay city boys kept continually increasing theirs till the end of the game.
The game was not what could be called an interesting one, although at times some very pretty playing was witnessed. Shea, the San Franciscos' third baseman, played very poorly. Besides playing badly, his attempts at coaching were far more off. He is the poorest coacher that has been seen on the home diamond, and he would greatly favor a Sacramento audience if he would desist from his senseless remarks.
Hapeman was very wild, sending seven men to base on balls, but altogether he pitched a clever game, allowing his opponents but two earned runs.
McSorley had two costly errors on third, which allowed as many runners to score. Roxburg showed up fairly behind the bat, and saved his pitcher many wild pitches.
Hanley and Donahue played brilliant ball in their respective positions, as also did O'Day and Newbert.
The Sacramentos play the Oakland at San Francisco to-morrow, when we hope they will recover the lost laurels of yesterday.

San Francisco.	T. H.	R.	H.	S.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Shea, 3d b.	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	3
Levy, 1 f.	5	0	1	0	3	1	0	0
Perrier, c. f.	5	1	2	0	1	0	1	0
Hanley, s. s.	4	0	0	0	4	2	0	0
Stockwell, r. f. c.	4	2	0	0	2	0	0	0
Donahue, 2d b.	4	2	1	0	4	2	0	0
Powers, 1st b.	3	1	0	0	5	0	0	0
Swett, c. p. c.	2	0	1	0	7	3	0	0
Farrell, p. r. f.	4	1	2	0	0	1	1	0
Meegan, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.	34	9	8	0	27	9	5	0

Sacramento.	T. H.	R.	H.	S.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, 1 f.	3	1	1	0	0	0	1	0
Sylvester, r. f.	5	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Krehmeyer, c. f.	5	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
McSorley, 3d b.	5	0	1	0	3	4	2	0
Veach, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	11	0	2	0
O'Day, 2d b.	4	2	2	0	2	4	1	0
Newbert, s. s.	4	2	1	0	1	2	0	0
Roxburg, c.	3	1	0	0	6	2	0	0
Hapeman, p.	4	0	2	0	0	1	0	0
Totals.	35	6	8	0	24	14	7	0

Runs by Innings. — 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
San Francisco. — 1 0 2 1 2 0 3 0 9
Sacramento — 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 — 6

Summary.—Earned runs, San Francisco 2, Sacramento 3; stolen bases, Shea 2, Swett, Farrell, Goodenough 2, Newbert; three-base hit, Newbert; two-base hit, O'Day; first base on errors, San Francisco 6, Sacramento 4; first base on called balls, San Francisco 7, Sacramento 6; struck out, by Farrell 3, Hapeman 6; left on bases, San Francisco 8, Sacramento 11, double plays, Donahue, Hanley and Powers, Levy and Swett, McSorley, O'Day and Veach; first base on hit by pitcher, Krehmeyer, Goodenough, Powers; passed balls, Roxburg 4; wild pitches, Farrell 1; time of game, 2 hours and 10 minutes; umpire, B. Young; official scorer, Will H. Young.

FLASHES.

Many smile who bite.
The bigger the heart, the lighter it is.
A drum major puts on more airs than the band can play.
Current events—The formation of bars in the Sacramento river.
For one virtue that makes us walk, how many vices make us run.
Man is the only animal that draws his horns through his mouth.
An uptown citizen dreamed he was a horse, and kicked his wife out of bed.
Our auctioneers are pleased when the crowd has *mor bid dispositions*.
A philosopher is a fool who torments himself during life to be spoken of when dead.
What is the difference between a jackass and a baseball player? None; they both kick.
Those who give alms for policy sake are moral cowards. Such acts come not from the heart.
Young ladies are averse to boxing matches, but they do not object to entering *ring* engagements.

Fill our glasses with sparkling wine;
Not with any sentimental regret.
As we clink your glass and mine,
All but joyousness we'll forget.
We appreciate kindly invitations; people generally do. However, when Senator Johnston invites his friends in the city, as he cordially greets them on the street in Sacramento: "Now, when you come down the river, anywhere near my place, just drop in," it would seem that the Senator should explain precisely what he means.

The First Conviction.

The following, from the *Winters Express*, is a record of the first conviction under the law for the protection of inn-keepers passed by the last Legislature:

Deputy Sheriff Womack took a young man named Frank Rusk to the county jail on Saturday last, to serve a term of twenty days, in lieu of \$20 fine. Rusk was committed on a plea of guilty of a misdemeanor in "beating" the hotel out of a board bill. He was tried under the provision of the new law enacted last winter, making it a misdemeanor to intentionally defraud a hotel, boarding or lodging house keeper.

In Relation to Postmasters.

The Postmaster General has announced as follows: "As far as Presidential postoffices are concerned I wish to say that the present incumbents will be allowed to serve out their four years to date from the time of their appointment." As many of the Presidential appointments were held up by the Senate for a long time, some of them nearly two years, this is a most important ruling. They will be permitted to serve four years and no longer, and those who think that the department will not take any notice of the time during which their names were before the Senate are very much mistaken.

A New Paper.

A newspaper is about to be established at Loomis, by Paul Kemble. Mr. Kemble is the son of E. C. Kemble, one of the original proprietors of the *Alla California*, in San Francisco, and who established the *Placer Times*, at Sutter's Fort, the first newspaper published in the Sacramento valley. Mr. Kemble, Sr., was a prominent journalist in early days, and was, we believe, the partner of Edward Gilbert. We suggest as the name for the new journal *The Citrus Bell*.

Lost.

An English bull-terrier, aged 16 months, three liver-colored spots on body; ears and right eye black; tail and ears long. Return the same to Harry Crouch, or to the Western Hotel, and be rewarded.

Funerals.

The funeral services of Joseph Graham, a native of Virginia, aged 70 years and 4 months, will be held at his late residence today at 2 o'clock.

The funeral of Mrs. Anu Kay, a native of England, aged 67 years and 4 months, will take place from the residence of R. Williamson this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Board of Supervisors have ordered a new bridge constructed over the Cosumnes river, near Live Oak.

Attorney-General Johnson has commenced quo warranto proceedings against the Board of Commissioners appointed by the Governor for the new Orange county. The chief point alleged in the complaint is that the act as a whole is an attempt on the part of the Legislature to delegate authority which, by the provisions of the Constitution, is confined to the Legislature itself.

About one thousand song birds from the Hartz mountains are on their way to Portland (Or.), having left New York yesterday by rail.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Governor has appointed another army of notaries.

Went. T. Crowell, will hereafter act as advertising agent of THEMIS. Mr. Crowell is well known as an active and energetic business man.

Chas. J. Torbert, a former resident of this city, but recently of San Francisco, died last week from the injuries received by an accidental fall.

On Friday evening next Leland Stanford Camp, Veterans' Sons, will give an entertainment and party for the benefit of the encampment fund.

Some miscreant robbed the U. S. mail box at Twentieth and H streets. Postmaster Stephens offers \$100 reward for the conviction of the culprit.

The new time table of the Southern Pacific company goes into effect to-day. Several important changes have been made in the arrival and departure of the trains.

The Sanitary Inspector is making things lively for the Chinese violators of the health ordinances. This is well. Keep it up, and extend the enforcement to all transgressors.

Senator Newton Booth left on the vestibule train last night for Indianapolis. He will extend his journey to important points in the East, and may cross to Europe. The duration of his trip is indefinite.

An excellent life-sized photograph of ex-Sheriff J. W. Wilson is exhibited in a window on J street. The camera seems to have succeeded in catching the exact expression of the "statesman of the two ward." It took a big camera, however, to do it.

Attorney-General Johnson is of the opinion that the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's steamers and the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, through not sailing under a register, are liable to the quarantine fees under section 3020 of the Political Code.

John B. Hobson is indignant over the accusations that he is violating the law or any order of court. He says there has been no hydraulic mining in the neighborhood of his claims for a number of years. He denies that any Chinamen are at work on his mines.

Some of the legatees under the will of Lorrinda Washburn are talking of contesting the order whereby said document was denied probate, on the ground that the writing of the name of the testatrix herself in the body of the document is a "signing" under the law.

On the next pardou day an application will be made for the release of Ah Fat, who was convicted in the old District Court, in this county, of murder in the second degree, for killing Ah Quong, and sentenced on November 29, 1873, to life imprisonment. The killing occurred on I street, and the deceased was an interpreter in the courts.

Morgan Miller died at San Francisco on the 9th inst. He was a native of New York, and aged 64 years. The deceased was treasurer of the city and county of Sacramento during a portion of the period when the two governments were consolidated, and in early days was a prominent citizen here. His funeral took place in this city at 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

Yard engine No. 302, Hart, engineer, while turning the curve at Sixth and H streets yesterday afternoon, jumped the track and was ditched. The locomotive was prevented from turning over by coming in contact with the building of the electric light company. Hart and his fireman escaped probable serious injury by jumping in time. The accident was due to a spreading of the rails.

A meeting of the city Board of Health was held last night to consider proposed changes in the sanitary ordinances. The Board agreed to recommend changes requiring the covering of wagons for the removal of filth, providing against contagion in cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever, and changing the plumbing ordinance. The ordinances will be submitted to the Board of Trustees for their consideration at an early day.

The Supreme Court has been holding a session in this city, commencing Tuesday last. A very large volume of business has been disposed of in a short space of time, and among the cases were some of the most important that have arisen in the State. It is probable that the Justices will appoint the Supreme Court Commissioners at this term. All the Justices were present during the week except Judge Temple, and the Court has urgently requested him to be present tomorrow to participate in the selection of the Commissioners.

Thad. J. McFarland, for many years editor and publisher of the *Wheatland Graphic*, has disposed of the business to R. N. Murphy. Mr. McFarland published an excellent paper, and under his management the *Graphic* accomplished much good for the community. The paper is in a prosperous condition, and improvements are promised under the new management. We wish the incoming proprietor success. Mr. Murphy was raised in Wheatland, is popular, a good printer and writer, and a young man of excellent character, deserving in every way of confidence and support.

SOCIAL.

W. G. Williams, of Loomis, is in the city. Frank Miller and family returned Friday evening from Del Monte.

Thad. J. McFarland, late editor of the *Wheatland Graphic*, is in the city.

Mrs. Charles T. Barton and daughter Ethel are spending a few days at Newcastle.

United States District Attorney John T. Carey spent a couple of days in this city last week.

D. L. Hackett, the missing editor of the *Napa Reporter*, is in St. Louis. His mind is evidently unsound.

W. M. Oyster, a Deputy United States Marshal, was in the city yesterday, and left last night for Virginia City.

Will H. Govan, who was seriously injured in a runaway accident some weeks ago, is able to be out on the street.

A surprise party was tendered Miss Winnie Bickford, on Wednesday evening last at the residence of Mrs. M. E. Tappan, 1208 Tenth street. The evening was very pleasantly spent by all present.

The Grand Officers, accompanied by a delegation from San Francisco, of the I. O. B. B., passed through this city yesterday on their way to Marysville to attend the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the institution of the lodge of that order in that city. They spent most of the day in Sacramento. They left on the Oregon express last night, accompanied by a number of the members of Etham Lodge, of this city.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Office of the Treasure Box Mining Company, Sacramento, California, May 11, 1889.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Treasure Box Mining Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city and county of Sacramento, California, No. 125 J street, on the TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF MAY, 1889, at 8 o'clock P. M. of said day, for the purpose of considering the extension of the lease of the property now under bond to the company, and other business that may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.
J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.

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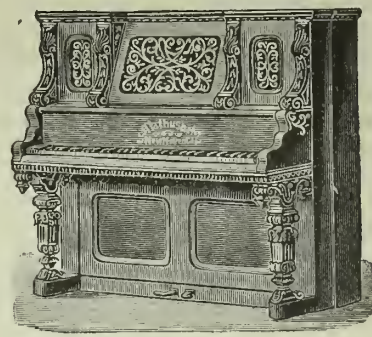
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Several dealers in pianos are claiming that their pianos are just like the Mathushek. I wish to make it clear to the public that the Mathushek Piano, of New Haven, Conn., is the only piano made which has the tuning pins bushed into solid iron. Iron plates without the bushing are a detriment, and gotten up to deceive the public, and when they pull over are as bad as if the tuning pins were cast into the solid iron plate.

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CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

The latest from the chess congress shows that the Austrian, Max Weiss, still retains his lead of a half game over Blackburn.

In the second round, Mr. Weiss lost his game to Mr. Blackburn, which is the first defeat he has sustained.

To the uninitiated we will explain that drawn games count one-half for each player.

We were in error in calling this the fifth American chess congress. It is the sixth.

Major Hanham, of the Manhattan Chess Club, New York City, distinguished himself by defeating Mr. Blackburn in the second round.

The score to April 26th is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.
Max Weiss	20½	4½
J. H. Blackburn	20	5
M. Tchigorin	19	6
Amos Burn	19	7
I. Gunsburg	17	7
S. Lipschütz	15	10
James Mason	14	10
J. Taubenhau	14	11
Max Judd	13	13
D. F. Delmar	12½	11½
D. G. Baird	12	13
H. E. Bird	10½	15½
W. H. K. Pollock	10½	15½
J. W. Showalter	10	15
C. F. Burille	9½	15½
J. M. Hanham	8½	14½
D. M. Martinez	8	17
G. H. D. Gossip	6½	16½
J. W. Baird	5	20
N. McLeod	4½	21½

It will be seen from the above that Amos Burn has taken a step forward and Isador Gunsburg one backward.

We think it was in 1884 that Mr. Burn visited San Francisco. His admirers in that city will gladly learn of his taking a front rank among the world's masters.

Mr. E. F. Washburne, of San Francisco, visited the club rooms of the Sacramento Chess, Checker and Whist Club last week. Mr. W. points out that the Sacramento committee, in the Redding vs. Committee correspondence game, had a clear win of a piece at their twenty-fourth move. This was entirely overlooked by both sides.

Our game this week is the grand battle between D. Eugene Delmar, of New York, and Michael Tchigorin, of Russia. It occurred in the first round of the world's tourney.

QUEEN'S PAWN OPENING.

Delmar.	Tchigorin.
1—P to Q 4	P to Q 4
2—P to K 3	S to K B 3
3—K B to Q 3	P to Q B 3
4—P to K R 3	Q S to Q 2
5—K S to B 3	Q to her B 2
6—P to Q S 3	P to K 4
7—Q P takes P	Q S takes P
8—Q B to S 2	K B to Q 3
9—Q S to Q 2	Q S takes B, check
10—B P takes S	Q B to B 4
11—Q to K 2	Castles Q R
12—K S to Q 4	Q B to S 3
13—Castles K R	K to S 1
14—P to Q R 4	P to K R 4
15—P to Q R 5	P to Q R 3
16—K R to Q B 1	K S to Q 2
17—K S to B 3	Q R to K 1
18—P to Q 4	P to K B 4
19—K S to R 4	Q B to R 2
20—Q takes K R P	P to K S 4
21—S to his 6	K S to B 3
22—Q to K R 6	K R to S 1
23—K S to K 5	K B takes S
24—Q P takes B	K R to S 3
25—Q takes K R	Q B takes Q
26—K 2d P takes S	P to S 5
27—P to K S 3	R takes K P
28—P takes R	Q takes P, check

And black wins.

"Pipes and Beer."

An institution known as "pipes and beer" is becoming, or rather has become, an unique feature of club life in the city. The charm of the custom lies in its simplicity, the entertainment being as unostentatious as the name by which it is designated. At several clubs "pipes and beer" has become a weekly institution, and on the established nights, generally on Saturdays, the club steward furnishes for a moderate fee unlimited tobacco with fresh corn-cob pipes, and no end of beer. The fee is usually 50 cents for each partaker. The feast, if such it can be called, is made further attractive by a special dish in harmony with the flavor of the pipe and the taste of the beer. If singing becomes a feature of the symposium it is known as a "smoking concert." By whatever name known, however, it is a delightfully bohemian affair, and its attractions are so varied that it promises to be widely introduced in the clubs of the country.—*New York Tribune.*

The politest thing we have heard for a blue moon was said by a 'bus-driver a few days ago. He was driving along the narrow part of the street when an old gentleman slipped, and sat down in the mud just in front of the horses. Pulling up, the driver observed, "Beg parding, sir—sorry to trouble you, but if you'll kindly allow me to pass, you can sit down ag'in as long as you like!"

Girls of All Kinds.

There's the pretty girl and the witty girl,
And the girl that bangs her hair;
The girl that's a flirt and the girl that is pert,
And the girl with the baby stare.
There's the tender girl and the slender girl,
And the girl that says her prayers,
There's the haughty girl and the naughty girl,
And the girl that puts on airs.
There's the tolu girl and the fool-you girl,
And the girl that bets on the races.
There's the candy girl and the handy girl,
And the girl that has two faces.
There's the well-bred girl and the well-read girl,
And the girl with a sense of duty.
There's the dainty girl and the fainty girl,
And the girl that has no beauty.
There's the lazy girl and the daisy girl,
And the girl that's a merry joker.
There's the girl that's shy and the girl that's fly,
And the girl that bluffs at poker.
There are many others, oh, men and brothers,
Than are named in this narration.
There are girls and girls, and they're all of them pearls.
They're the best thing in creation—
That is, American girls are.

A Meddlesome Spook.

A ghost has caused a divorce suit and broken up a once happy family. James Martin, a well-to-do farmer, is the owner of one of the oldest homesteads in that county. The place has been owned and occupied by several generations of Martins, and the mansion, a large frame affair, is a very old one, and is much the worse for age and want of repair. About five years ago James Martin married a Miss Noel, one of the belles of the county. The young couple went to live at the old Martin home, and all went well until one year ago. Mrs. Martin, naturally very timid, heard a ghost rambling through the old house one night and was badly frightened. She told her husband about it, but he could hear nothing, he said.

The following night Mrs. Martin heard the ghost again, and from that time it became a nightly visitor at the Martin home. Mrs. Martin wanted to leave the old house at once, but her husband objected, declaring the strange noises were made by rats. Several times Mrs. Martin, so she says, saw a white-robed figure wandering through the wide halls and dark rooms of the old house, and soon her nerves and health began to give way under the strain. She begged and pleaded with her husband to move away from the haunted house, but he still refused. Mrs. Martin was finally prostrated by her fear of the ghost, and went to the home of her parents to recover her health and strength.

Her relatives and friends joined her in appeals to her husband to give up the old house, but he still refused, when fear of the ghost overcame love of husband and Mrs. Martin refused to live with him again. Martin tried in vain to induce his wife to return to the haunted house to live, but she refused, and a few days ago he filed a suit for divorce on the ground of abandonment.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

New Light.

"In my opinion," said Rev. Mr. Sincrusser to a pretty, though pious, young woman of his congregation, "the waltz is very, very wicked indeed."

"So I have always thought," she replied, "and have never indulged in it."

"Yes, yes," he continued, "the waltz whirls its gay kaleidoscope around, bringing hearts so near that they almost beat against each other, mixing the warm breath together, darting the fire of electricity between the meeting fingers, flushing the face and lightening the eyes with a quick language, pulsing every fiber—"

"Jerushy, Mr. Sincrusser," she exclaimed, jumping up, "is it anything like that?"

"More," he said solemnly, "much more." "Well, that's enough. I guess I'll go and learn. I never knew before what I was missing."—*Washington Critic.*

"I'm not a jealous woman," "but when I see a smooth, egg-headed old swindler with his arm round the girl's waist next door as she's hanging out the week's wash, and when that old Ananias says he's only practicing the garden scene in *Faust*, and he's making believe the flannel petticoats are rose trees, and the pillow-cases lilies, then I ups with my basketful of patent pegs, and lets him have such a snowstorm about that old hat of his, that he's glad to hide behind the dust-bin for the rest of the day, and clean his boots with shedding tears over 'em."

Cholly—Ah, Tiedrich, I see you have my trousers ready. I am forever indebted to you. Tiedrich—Foreffer indebted? Nein, mein frendt, dose trousers don't go oudt mit dis store till dot bill was seddled, spot cash, right away, aindt it!—*Life.*

To owe gratitude oppresses a coarse nature; to receive it oppresses a fine one.

To correct one's style means to correct one's thoughts—nothing more.

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Frank Miller, Assistant Cashier, 351 Shares
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Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

CANCERS,
Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

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Will Exhibit at Sacramento FRIDAY, May 31st.



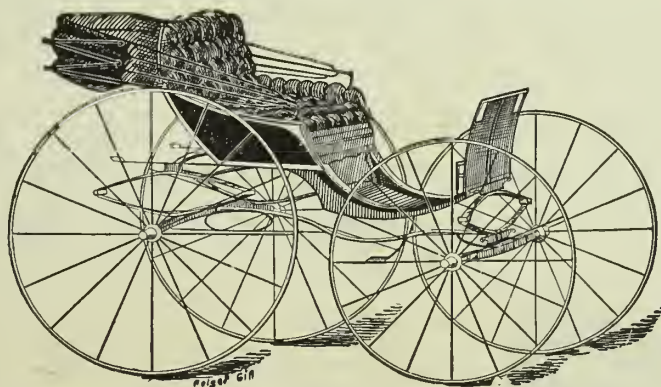
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The poetical, historical, dashing and ever-memorable **SHERIDAN'S RIDE**, vividly, artistically and
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Is the most comprehensive ever shown under canvas. The cages are filled with the strangest objects known
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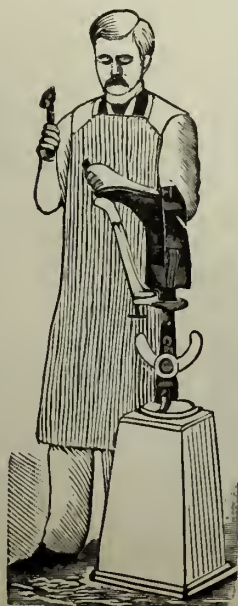
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Every Day.

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made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI
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Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars con-
stantly on hand.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, — DRUGGIST,
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Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

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Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. J. A. WELDON,
Dentist,
Cor. Eighth and J Streets, over Drug Store,
Teeth extracted without pain.

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.
Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
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1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.
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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.

Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,
904 K Street, Sacramento.

The contest for the control of the Oregon Transcontinental has developed a concurrent struggle for the possession of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company. Proxies are solicited by Henry Villard, W. E. Strong, of Work, Strong & Co., Henry R. Reed, of Nash & Spaulding, of Boston, and C. W. Wetmore, for use at the election June 17th. Elijah Smith, President of the company, has entered the field and also invites stockholders to send him authority to act for them.

Boulanger has again been interviewed. He says if the French government intends to prolong the sitting of the deputies until next year the action is equivalent to a *coup d'état* against universal suffrage, and it would be the duty of every citizen to rise in opposition. He would not be the last man to rise in such a condition of affairs.

The contract for the machinery of the United States armored battle ship "Texas" has been awarded to the Richmond Locomotive and Machine Works, for \$634,500.

Linden Goodell, a young dentist of Stockton, was instantly killed yesterday afternoon by the explosion of a cartridge which he was endeavoring to extract from his gun.

Boring for water and gas is to begin very soon on the asylum grounds at Stockton, proposals for the work being advertised.

The wheelmen have a tournament at Stockton on the 4th of July.

Five saloons at Santa Cruz paid \$1,000 each for license Monday.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

CHARLES P. HALL. Proprietor and Manager
L. HENRY. Business Manager

TWO NIGHTS ONLY.

Monday and Tuesday, May 13th and 14th.

Special Engagement of America's Favorite Actress,

EFFIE ELLSLER

Supported by a Company of Rare Excellence, in her latest Madison Square Theater Successes.

Monday Evening, "EGYPT,"
Comedy-Drama, in 5 acts, by Laura Don.

Tuesday Evening, "JUDGE NOT,"
Drama, in 4 acts, by Frank Harvey, author of "Wages of Sin," Etc.

Prices, 50 and 75 Cents.
No extra to reserve.

The Annual Spring Race Meeting OF THE Capital Turf Club AT Agricultural Park, May 13th to 17th.

Having been postponed on account of inclement weather, will commence to-morrow (Monday), May 13th, continuing to and including Friday, May 17th.

Opening day, Monday, May 13th, 1889. First race, Lindley & Co.'s Gold Ribbon Stakes for two-year-olds; five furlongs. Six nominations: Whishan, Alice, King Hucker, Abdiel, Merope and Guido.

Second race, the Brewer's stakes, for all ages; six furlongs and repeat. Nominations: Long Shot, White Cloud, Lady Helen, Kildare, Geraldine, Jon Jou, Nerva and Hello.

Third race, Golden Eagle Hotel stakes, for three-year-olds; one mile and a furlong. Fourteen nominations: G. W., Duke Spencer, Songstress, Wanderer 2d, Joe Hogs, Louis F., Reward, Wild Oats, Alfarata, Lurline, Flood Tide, Roseburg, Hearst and Bessie Shannon.

Second day, Tuesday, May 14th. Ladies' riding tournament, open to all non-professional riders. The entries close at 10 A. M. on Monday, May 6th. The Secretary says there are prospects of a very large entry list, and that the tournament will be one of the features of the week. On the same day will be decided the 234 class, trot, with Emeline, Dude, Blockade, Bracelet and Pasha as the entries, and a special trot with Weider S., Dinah, P. K., Madura and Tump Winston as the entries.

Third day, Wednesday, May 15th. First race, the Capital Prize stakes, for all ages; one mile and one-quarter. Nominations: Dave Douglass (winner Los Angeles Cup), Jackson, Emotion, Joe Hogs, Canny Scot, Moses B., Wild Oats, Mozart, Ed. McGinniss, Welcome, Vinco, Nabeau, imp. Silver Mine and Al. Farrow (winner of a mile at San Jose in 1:40).

Second race, Lessee's stakes, for three-year-olds; one mile. Nominations: Duke Spencer, Songstress, Lucknow, Reward, Wild Oats, Alfarata, Lurline, Glen Ellen, Flood Tide, Roseburg and Bessie Shannon.

Third race, a purse for all ages; seven furlongs and repeat. Entries: G. W., (winner of the Los Angeles Derby), Long Shot, White Cloud (second to Geraldine, one mile in 1:40 1/4), Lady Helen, Jon Jou, Lucifer, Hello and Elwood.

Fourth day, Thursday, May 16th. Two trotting and one pacing. First, the 230 class, pacing. Entries: Solitaire, Johnie Skelton, Creole and Little Doc. Second, 240 class. Entries: Rabe, Jim Blaine, Nemo, Woodbine, Bracelet and Madura. Third, for Sacramento county raised two-year-olds. Entries: Bozero, Magister, Silver King, Duke Cameo and Linnet.

Fifth day, Friday, May 17th. Four running races. First, International Hotel stakes, for two-year-olds; six furlongs. Nominations: Rattie B., Alice, Sheridan, Abdiel, Merope. Second, Park handicap, for all ages; one mile. Nominations: Jackson, Emotion, Wanderer Second, Moses B., McCormick, White Cloud, Alfarata, Lady Helen, Geraldine (winner at one mile in 1:40 1/4), Flood Tide, Jon Jou, Welcome, Nerva, Vinco, Bessie Shannon and Al. Farrow (winner at one mile in 1:40). Third, Owner's handicap, for all ages; one mile and half a furlong. Nominations: Hotspur, Duke Spencer, Wanderer Second, Moses B., White Cloud, Wild Oats, Alfarata, Lady Helen, Geraldine, Mozart, Ed. McGinniss, Nabeau, Nerva, Hell and Adventurer.

The last race of the day and meeting is the Sierra foothills Company Stable-boys' prize race; one mile. The entries close on Monday, May 13th.

The races will commence at 2 P. M. each day. S. B. Whitehead & Co. are the official pool sellers. The admission fee to the grounds is 50 cents.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Baker & Hamilton

SAN FRANCISCO and SACRAMENTO,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINES,

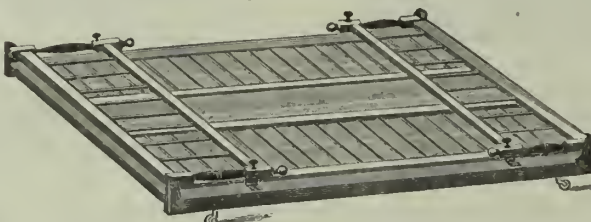
WAGONS, CARRIAGES, ENGINES, CUTLERY, GUNS,

FARMING MACHINERY, BARBED WIRE, CORDAGE, Etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

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Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.



For the season of 1889.

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.

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Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street
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Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

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A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

THE POPULAR CIGAR STORE.

706 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The finest brands of Imported and Key West Cigars always in stock. Also, Tobacco and Smokers' Notions of every description.

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ANDERSON & JOHNSON

The Leading Merchant Tailors

No. 1014 SEVENTH STREET.

Suits Made to Order in the Latest Style, at Reasonable Rates.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

February 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:15 P	Calistoga and Napa	6:55 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
6:00 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6:50 P
11:40 P	Golden Gate Special	4:00 P
7:35 P	Council Bluffs and East	7:55 A
9:25 A	Knight's Landing	9:55 A
7:30 P	Los Angeles and Mojave	3:05 A
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:15 P
4:00 A	Redding via Willows	10:35 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
3:25 A	San Francisco via Benicia	6:55 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	6:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:45 P
3:15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:45 P
9:25 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:00 P	Santa Barbara	6:50 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:15 P	Santa Rosa	6:55 P
9:25 A	Stockton and Galt	6:50 P
6:00 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
7:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:05 A
8:30 A	Colfax	3:00 P
7:00 A	Valljo	11:40 A
3:15 P	Valljo	16:55 P
*12:30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:20 A
*7:30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Saturday only.
‡Monday excepted. †Friday only. A for morning.
P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET.

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

C. HANSEN Merchant Tailor

426 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The latest styles of Spring and Summer goods, just arrived.

CANDIES, SODA and ICE CREAM

FRESHEST, FINEST AND BEST, GO TO

C. T. Barton's

No. 810 J STREET.

Ice Cream Soda a Specialty.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1889.

No. 13.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

Sacramento possesses advantages equal to those of any other city in the State; we are vain enough to believe that they are not surpassed by those of any other city in the union. We refer particularly to the advantages in the matter of the salubrity of climate, the fertility of the soil of the surrounding country, the potableness and inexhaustible supply of water, the river communication with the great grain-producing sections to the north, with the rich fruit orchards below, and to the seaboard. These advantages are natural; man had but to avail himself of them; he is only to be credited with his sagacity that he saw them and profited.

Combined with these natural advantages this city has others of artificial creation—rail communication with all important points in the State and in the union; flouring mills and canneries, the manufactured products of which find a market not only in our own country, but in foreign lands; manufactories in iron, leather, wood, etc., that supply the local consumption, and sell their goods in this State, in the Territories, in Mexico, Central America, and the Sandwich Islands. That there is abundant room for the establishment of manufactories in various lines is apparent; the raw material is produced about us, and requires but the application of the skilled labor of men and of machinery to transform it into finished goods. It is surprising that smaller cities—Stockton, San Jose, Marysville, and others—excel us in the volume of manufactures, when population and natural advantages are considered. There is some reason for it.

Very largely we attribute this lack of enterprise to a few gentlemen who have assumed to act as the leading citizens of Sacramento—the gentlemen who are periodically holding public meetings, who speak and pass resolutions, but who never accomplish anything practical. We venture that there is no other city in the union that is more progressive and enterprising, if judgment is to be based on the amount of voice and printers' ink that is expended. A public meeting can be gotten up on almost any proposition by our leading citizens, and whenever an occasion arises, or seems to arise, for their action, the newspapers open a fresh keg of ink, and the familiar voices of the gentlemen who have undertaken the job of shaping public thought peal forth from the halls in which they are accustomed to meet. The public have about come to regard the matter as a farce, and it might well be suggested that a hall be built for these meetings, and that its walls be covered with large mirrors, that the main participants may have a better opportunity to admire themselves. If we have many more of these useless meetings we will rob Stockton of the soubriquet "the city of windmills."

We do not deprecate the encouragement of local improvement, but we believe in practical encouragement. The rule has been here that if a proposition is made to exterminate an injurious insect, or to establish a new enterprise, meetings are held presumptively to help the matter along. As much voice is expended on a proposition to exterminate the insect as on one to erect a factory for the manufacture of pile-drivers of assorted sizes to supply the demands of the world. The difficulty, however, is that the offending insect flourishes and the factory never materializes. Generally the men

who are encouraged to lock up their capital in an enterprise are prudent enough to profit by the experience of those who have heretofore inaugurated important enterprises here. If the encouragement manifested at the outset were kept up all would be well, but whenever an enterprise has been carried to the point where the encouragement is really needed, its projectors find themselves hosed with cold water, and they are beset by obstacles placed by the very ones who had fostered their scheme.

The Messrs. Carey are engaged in operating street railroad lines here. Their road is of great service to the people. If we are to judge from the expressions of the press, made from time to time, their track should be torn up; the people should not be tempted to ride in their cars in a city where the walking is so good. The Central Street Railway Company recently laid their tracks; there was no end to the encouragement they at first received; their capital is locked up; they naturally expected no back-set from the people whose property values would be enhanced, and who would be personally inconvenienced by the construction and operation of the road. They find, however, that before they have advanced far enough that a penny of profit can be realized, those who encouraged them are either members of the cold-water brigade, or are standing by with their hands in their pockets, viewing matters with indifference. We recently had an exhibition of this spirit of what might be termed petty meanness on the part of a few of our people. The chain-gang of the city and county was engaged in cleaning J street, and in the course of their work cleaned the space between the rails of the street railroad. The press became alarmed, having been informed that "numerous citizens" had complained that the gang was employed to do private work, and the thing was stopped. It costs \$6 per working day for the salaries of two officers who look after the chain-gang; the county pays 12½ cents per head extra each working day for the meals of each man in the gang. It was not possible that the cost to this big and enterprising city and county of cleaning off the space between the rails of the street railroad company, aside from the cleaning of the rest of the street, that is not objected to, could have exceeded \$20 or \$25. The total assessed valuation of the property of Sacramento county is upwards of \$32,000,000; the appreciation of real estate values along the line of this road, when it will be operated, cannot now be estimated, but it will be very considerable. Yet prominent officials were alarmed that the public should nominally have to pay \$25 for the benefit of some gentlemen who engaged in an enterprise that will be of more benefit to the people than to themselves. THEMIS takes a different view of local improvements; it believes that encouragement should be substantial; if we had twenty chain-gangs here we would favor their employment for the assistance of those who will benefit the public, and if any man, company or corporation invests money to benefit and build up this city, whatever we can do through the columns of this paper to assist, we will gladly do. We do not believe in encouraging investments here, and, when the money has been spent and before return is possible, to jump on the enterprise with both feet and heels down.

Not long since there was considerable agitation over a proposition from non-resident gentlemen to erect a woolen mill here. They were encouraged. We believe that the usual amount of printing ink was shed; the customary public meetings held; the stereo-

typed resolutions passed. Where are the mills? Did it never occur that the gentlemen whose money was to be spent in the enterprise may have ridden about our city? Possibly in their drives they viewed the magnificent ruin at Sixteenth and B streets. It is striking; it is on the line of transcontinental rail travel, a silent monument of the *enterprise* of the capital city of California. Suppose these gentlemen concerned in the proposed woolen mills had inquired what the ruin had been, and had been informed that it had formerly been a prosperous woolen mill? Their query would have been, "Why was it not rebuilt?" The answer would have been that the owner was crippled by the fire; that local capital had not come to his assistance.

We have an abundance of capital here. We can never expect outside capital to seek an investment in Sacramento unless our own manifests confidence. Nothing practical in the way of great and beneficial enterprises can be accomplished with wind and paper, and nothing for good can be expected so long as encouragement is offered at first and a black-eye is given at the most unfortunate time.

No place like a great banquet for gush and slopping over. Here we generally find a mutual admiration society. Speeches will be made and sentiments expressed that would seem to cement the truest, grandest union of fellowship. The great southern dinner that followed the demonstration in New York, on the occasion of the Washington inauguration ceremonies, is an illustration of what splendid expressions of brotherly love can follow the filling and emptying of the wine cup. The Governor of North Carolina, and the Governor of South Carolina, as well as Governors of Georgia, Virginia, Alabama and Kentucky, clinked glasses with President Harrison, Chauncey Depew and other noted statesmen of the north, pledging eternal friendship and the most devoted patriotism. Orator Grady became hoarse in his rapturous love for the union. These gentlemen talk by the hour of solving the negro problem; and are loud in their devotion to the glorious constitution; yet when they return to their people there is a wonderful change in the sentiments expressed. There the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments are invalid and repugnant to all southern ideas of justice; there "this is a white man's country and we are democrats you know." Why, gentlemen of the solid south, with all your eloquence you have not hit upon the true constitutional solution of the problem which seems to interest you so deeply. We tell you that this solution is merely and simply to enforce the principle underlying all law, which teaches us that all men are free and equal before the law. Your ideas that the south must enforce its decrees; that your peculiar system of government must obtain, no matter by what means, are all wrong, and so long as you attempt to avoid a free and full expression of the public will by the terror process, so long will you have the contempt of the generous and patriotic people who believe in equal and exact justice to all. If these eloquent and eminent southern gentlemen would practice a tenth part of the generous sentiments they give utterance to over the banqueting board, the southern problem could be quickly solved and there would be no more North against the South.

Pittsburg, before its stringent restrictions, had 720 saloons, and an average of 14 arrests per day for drunkenness. Now there are but 98 saloons, and only 3 arrests for drunkenness a day. Besides this, divorce

cases have decreased over one-half, and all classes of misdemeanors reduced more than 60 per cent. Is not this a good argument for the regulation and restriction of the lower class of places where vile liquor is sold? Ought not the more respectable saloons, where decency is in order, and all vileness exorcised, be strongly in favor of restrictions that would render it impossible for dives and disreputable places to exist? No good citizen would desire to injure or impair the legitimate business of another. It is only the abuse of the prerogative that causes the good citizen to enter his protest against the toleration of these dens of infamy and vice. As a matter of business, it would be greatly to the interest of the decent saloon keeper to fasten stringent restrictions on the low dives and dens of infamy.

The iniquitous origin of the debt of Sacramento is so familiar to all our older citizens, and the fact that we have now no remedy against this iniquity, because it is claimed the bonds have passed into innocent hands, precludes any fruitful discussion of the matter or any defense on that ground. The great mistakes of the past have been in the unbusiness-like manner of dealing with this question, and allowing it to become so great and powerful as to exercise potential influence in our political and governmental affairs.

When we say that a few years ago the whole obligation could have been purchased for less than \$400,000 we but tell the true fact. When we say that through the meddling of those who assumed the functions of administering to the welfare of the city, we have paid out nearly \$1,300,000—\$400,000 of which was barred by the statute of limitations—and that the debt still remains over \$1,500,000, it is the unadulterated truth.

Thus we have the astonishing fact that, for what we could have redeemed for \$400,000 we have actually paid out over three times that amount, and are still staggering under a debt of \$1,500,000. As the city is at present situated there is little hope of any escape from this incubus, but by good management and a due regard for the taxpayers, we can hold the rapacious creditors in check. Not, however, by increasing the sources of revenue for them either by additional water rates or other taxation. Not by permitting any commission or board to levy a larger tax for funding debt purposes. The safe course just at this time is to avoid the increase of the interest and sinking fund. The first issue of the bonds of 1859, amounting to about \$400,000, fell due January 1st, 1888. Those, under the decision of the Supreme Court, and clearly under the recent able decision of Judge Hunt, do not bear any interest.

In this condition, they are not a profitable investment, as there is nothing provided or likely to accrue for their redemption, unless through the agency of great increase in the interest and sinking fund. The interest on all the remaining bonds will have to be paid before anything is applicable on the overdue bonds. There is no power that the bond creditors can invoke to enforce any claim for interest either on overdue bonds or coupons. The city cannot be sued upon any of its bonded obligations, and the courts have declared that mandamus will not lie for any such a claim for interest. Now this large amount of overdue bonds might be utilized as a means of effecting an equitable and just refunding scheme whereby the city might adjust the debt so as not to fall so heavily upon the present generation.

There is a great contrast between the enterprise bestowed upon the residence district of the city and that of the business portion. Beautiful and costly residences abound in all the eastern part of the city, which are the admiration of all visitors. It is only the business center where this want of pride and enterprise exists. Just think what impressions the tourists who pass through our city must have of us. On the north, as the train draws into the city, the first objects that catch their eyes are the rickety shanties and disgusting spectacle of I street, from Sixth to Second. On the south and west, when entering or leaving in that direction, the gaze is invited on Front street, from L to R, with its tumble-down and repulsive structures, which do not reach the dignity of respectable ruins. There is no possible excuse for this perverse silurianism.

We have our local pride. Our home production we are glad to honor. We must not be charged with selfishness when we urge the claims and merits of one of our fellow-citizens for the highest office in the State, because he seems to have a State indorsement. When Governor Waterman and Congressman Morrow vacated the field in the race for chief executive of the State, the people, not only of Sacramento, but the business centers of the State, turned their eyes toward Eugene J. Gregory as the coming man. There are elements of strength surrounding Mayor Gregory that no other man in the State possesses, and which would insure his election, if nominated. He is not a politician; has no enemies; is a Native Son, has encountered no opposition from the mining counties; is well thought of among the farmers, and possesses the friendship of all the business community. With such elements of strength no person can defeat him before the people. We do not say this because he is one of us, but because it is the truth, and the republican party will quickly realize it if he is made our standard bearer.

John Hunt, Jr., has been suggested by the leading members of the bar of the State as the successor of Jackson Temple on the Supreme bench. The writer of these lines has been long and well acquainted with Judge Hunt—we were admitted to the bar in the same class, including Hon. Joseph McKenna. As a jurist, deep thinking, close reasoner, he has no superior on the coast. An untiring worker, possessing those requisites of a Justice—learning, honesty, fearlessness. He has been twice elected Superior Judge of San Francisco, and was once the nominee of the republican party for Supreme Justice, but it was during a year when a democratic tidal wave swept the State and he failed to reach the exalted position he would have adorned. Governor Waterman would reflect honor alike upon himself and the bench by appointing John Hunt, Jr., to the position. He is just the man to act with the present bench, and would make a clearing of the crowded calendar, because he is industrious, young and vigorous.

The following inquiry to the *Examiner*, and reply, was published in that journal on the 15th:

To the Editor of the *Examiner*—SIR: Please tell us whether Harrison carried any of the southern States last election. It is to decide a bet. MISSION ROAD.

Harrison carried not one of the southern States so-called. It is wrong to bet.

The sentiment of the *Examiner* editor is concurred in by a number of our democratic friends in this city, who lost the savings of four years by over-confidence in the reflection of Mr. Cleveland. It looks just a little mean for the republicans to permit the democrats to do all the work of running this big government of ours for four years, and then win all their accumulations and turn them out of their offices. Of course it is wrong to bet.

From the *Advertiser*, Montgomery, Alabama, we clip the following, which discloses that the old southern hatred still exists, and that they do not accept the inevitable without a protest:

So far as the fifteenth amendment to the constitution is concerned, under which it is provided that there shall be no discrimination in voting on account of race, color or previous condition, it is a notorious fact that the amendment never was ratified in the manner prescribed by the constitution itself. But for the votes of legislatures not elected by the people of the state, the amendment never would have received the necessary votes by states for constitutional ratification.

If such as the *Advertiser* could obtain control of the supreme bench of the United States, it would be but a brief time until the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments would be abrogated.

John Hay, President Lincoln's private secretary, and one of the brightest and wittiest writers of the day, has been selected to succeed Whitelaw Reid on the New York *Tribune*. John Hay is the author of "Banty Tim," "Little Breeches," and several dialect poems that have become famous. Years after he wrote these little gems he attempts to apologize for their publication. This reminds us of Bulwer, who in the after years of his life wrote an excuse for the production of one of his best novels, because it was the emanation of his youthful brain and filled with the fire of youth, while he was a student of metaphysics. John Hay, like Bulwer, looked upon the earlier efforts as wanting in that higher standard of ability.

A Romance of War Times.

The most remarkable case I ever noted of individual friendliness between northern and southern soldiers, occurred at a camp on the Rapidan, said a prominent G. A. R. man the other day. Videttes of the opposing armies were stationed on either bank of the narrow stream. Just after dark one night the silence was broken by the shout: "Hello, Johnny Reb," from a union man. He was answered in a moment by his opposing sentry with "Yello, Johnny Yank." Then this colloquy occurred: "Who are you?" "Taylor, of Company A, First Massachusetts. Who are you?" "Taylor, of Company E, Fifth Louisiana." "What is your first name?" "Charles E. What's your's?" "Charles E, too." The peculiar coincidence attracted attention from all of the two armies within hearing, and they listened to the story yelled across the river from one army to another on the eve of battle. It developed that they were father and son. The former had opposed his son's marriage to a factory girl, and the son had married just the same. He and his bride had taken the money the wealthy father had allotted him and suddenly disappeared. Then the father relented and continued an unavailing search until the war had called him. The son had gone to New Orleans, it transpired, and there gone into business and grown wealthy. He had been imbued with the southern spirit by his surroundings, and had taken up southern arms. Next day two boats, under flags of truce, met in the river, and two armies witnessed the reunion. The following morning Charles E. Taylor, Jr., was missing from his command, and we never saw him until after Appomattox, when he walked into camp and told us he had gone over, taken the oath, and gone to his old home, where he had remained with his wife until Lee's surrender made it safe to see his old comrades. His desertion had been to avoid fighting his father.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

A Lost Opportunity.

Terry Haute *Express*: Jiggers—Darn an ignoramus anyhow.

Wiggers—What's the matter now?

Jiggers—I was calling on little Miss Pertly last night and she asked what the phrase "indulging in osculatory exercise" meant. Said she found it in a novel.

Wiggers—Well, did you tell her?

Jiggers—I didn't know what it meant until I looked through the dictionary this morning.

Friend of my soul, do you drink wine? Do you pride yourself on instantly selecting by its "bouquet" the most delicate of the products of the grape? Do you dream as you look through the golden mist of the Chablis or the Johannisberger of the luring Lorelei by Rhine waters? As you sip your "Rudesheimer," does that fair land of vineyards rise before your vision as you label yourself connoisseur? Be not deceived. That wine never saw Europe. Doubtful if some of it ever saw a grapevine. In a talk with the proprietor of an uptown wine house one night last week I learned some queer things about the merits of various wines. "If you drink cheap wine," said he, "drink the California product. That country will yet be the vineyard of the world. Ten to one, if you buy a cheap 'imported' wine, you'll only be drinking California wine after all, and that badly doctored. There are tricks in all trades, ours as well as others, but I don't like them. Here, just look at that circular."—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

Stories about calls upon the President and members of the cabinet are very popular just now. One of the latest is this story about Secretary Blaine: It is said that the other day at the White House he mistook a noble attache of the German legation for a lackey of the executive mansion, and requested that he assist him put on his overcoat. The German doesn't understand English, but he couldn't misinterpret the gestures of the secretary, and he rushed out of the door and into his carriage in a tremendous passion. It is asserted that he really discussed the advisability of sending the secretary a challenge to a duel, but if so the affair has certainly been smoothed over, as there is no blood on the face of the legation moon. Mr. Blaine was amazed to see the fellow rush away, and when informed of his error, laughed immoderately.

"It is a fallacious theory," said a physician, "that the children of the poor get hardened by privations, while those of the rich become delicate through over-care and coddling. In poor people's children the doctrine of survival of the fittest is most strikingly exemplified. Only the hardiest survive, the naturally delicate die early. As an example, there is the case of the little girl who died of pneumonia. Exposure to the cold air killed her as surely as a bullet would have done. I believe the children of the poor struggle through in spite of their surroundings, and those who survive are only those fittest for the struggle with a hard world. The first blasts of it drive the tender ones to the 'Unfailing Shelter in the hollow of His hand.'"

Brazil sends us 69 per cent. of the total amount of coffee imported, and the cost per pound is six-tenths of a cent cheaper than any other, viz., ten cents.

In the Beginning.

In the beginning, lo, some mystic tie
Bound the still moon as lover to the sea,
And at her voice the great heart, throbbing free,
Flung its waves upward with a yearning cry.
Death paled the moon's wan face long ages past,
Yet still the sea remembers the far call,
And night and morn, with rhythmic rise and fall,
The tidal waters at her feet are cast.

Time may not deaden love's quick listening ears.
Nor death lay silence on a voice which thrills
Like unseen echoes through the silent hills.
Lo, the Eternal, ere the birth of years,
Breathed through still lips this strangely gracious breath
Which distance changes not, nor time, nor death.

—Lucy E. Tilden.

Qualifications for a Nebraska Preacher.

He must be a man of wide, deep and varied understanding, able to tell a Greek root from a rutabago; and second, to know a man by the cut of his jib.

He must be a Hercules in strength, an Apollo in form, a Talleyrand in bearing and a Chesterfield in deportment.

He must be as wise as Solomon, as patient as Job and as meek as Moses.

He must be somewhat of an oculist, so that he can be able to extract the mote from the eye of the wayward sister and pluck the beam from the optics of the misguided brother.

He must be a good singer, with a voice ranging from F below the staff to C above.

He must possess such great humility that when smitten on one cheek he will whirl around as if on a pivot, presenting his other to his adversary.

He must possess such largeness of heart that when asked for his coat he will ask the one making the request if he does not wish his shirt also.

He must be ever ready to throw open his doors to the entire community, and allow the young people every chance to extract the juice from the festive gum.

He must be a financier, able to cope with the great problem, how to make the weekly collections more than suffice for lodging, food and raiment, and should the collection at any time fall below \$1 37 he should submit without a murmur and curtail his expenses accordingly.

Should any person deeming himself the happy possessor of these qualifications desire to make an application, it will be considered by the committee, and if his examination proves satisfactory he will be engaged for an indefinite period.

The Fashion in Jewels.

Fine emeralds, says the New York *Tribune*, have been in greater demand in the last six months than diamonds. They cost from \$50 to \$300 a carat, according to their size. It is nearly ten years since there was any craze over emeralds before. Two years ago opals were in fashion, and five years ago catseyes were all the rage. The fancy for gems varies almost with the seasons. The demands for diamonds are not so great now for large stones as for fine ones. The average choice is for stones from 1½ to 3 carats in size. Rubies are in favor in New York and other large cities, but in the west one can hardly give them away. Rubies are worth more than ever before, on account of their scarcity. A carat ruby is worth \$500, while a carat diamond is worth \$100. A perfect ruby, however, is hard to get hold of, while a fine diamond can easily be matched.

New York *Press*: There is one bar-room in this city the decoration and furniture of which cost \$200,000. There are scores of them that are fitted up at an expense of over \$50,000 each.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Sybil Sanderson, daughter of that brilliant jurist, Judge S. W. Sanderson, whose genius she seems to have inherited, and niece of William R. Ormsby, of this city, produced Massenet's new opera, *Esclarmonde*, at the Opera Comique, Paris, on Wednesday evening, May 15th. Miss Sanderson was born in California, and her early youth was spent in this city. The plot of *Esclarmonde* is a chivalrous romance. She is the daughter of the Oriental Emperor, Phorcas, and is endowed with magic power, on condition that no man looks at her face. She is half human and half superhuman, but despite this command of the genii that protects her, she loves, and is loved by a French knight, "Roland." She gives him a talisman that renders him invisible, and aids him to deliver the City of Bois from a state of siege, but is unfortunate enough to betray his secret. "*Esclarmonde*" loses her power, and is separated from her knight. They both atone for their faults, and all comes out well. The music is entirely new. The California girl scored a success.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings the theater goers were the recipients of a dramatic treat. Effie Ellsler, with her excellent company, played *Egypt* and *Judge Not* to good houses, but not such as her high art and that of her support deserved. Miss Ellsler ranks among the first artistes on the stage, and her rendition of "*Egypt*," in the play of that name, was indeed a marvel. The sudden transition from the happy, light-hearted little girl to the cold "Princess," was a piece of art rarely seen upon the modern stage. Frank Weston, Orrin Johnson, and the other members of the company did good work. In *Judge Not* Frank Weston divided the honors with his talented wife. Orrin Johnson and James

Willis were fine support. Miss Ellsler, as "Katherine Clare," has few equals in this line. Miss Judith Berolde assumed the parts formerly held by Ethel Brandon, and, while her stage presence is not pleasing, her voice and conception of the characters were good.

Cecil Clay, the exceedingly tall and English husband of the charming Rosina Vokes, was complaining about the towns embraced in what is known as the "Crawford circuit." He pronounced them very bad, and said: "In one place we went to the theater and found only the cornet player in the orchestra. After waiting awhile I asked him where the other musicians were. 'Oh, they're playing up at the ball,' he replied. I then asked him if he alone was to play for us, and he informed me that such was the fact. 'Well,' said I, 'you must be a great cornet player—you must be the greatest in all the world in your line.' He fingered the keys of his instrument, looked at me a moment, and then said: 'Oh, no, I'm not much of a cornet player; if I was worth a — I'd be playing up at the ball, too.'"

During his recent stay in Constantinople the great Italian tragedian, Ernesto Rossi, had the honor of performing twice before the Sultan—once in *Othello* and once in *Sullivan*. The theater at the harem is described as small, but tastefully decorated, and is lighted by electricity. The ladies of the harem were in the boxes, but were hidden from the public gaze by gilt cross-bars. The stalls were occupied by court dignitaries. The entrance to the theater was guarded by police agents, armed with sticks and revolvers. The actors were driven to and from the theater in closed carriages and were accompanied by a police escort. The Sultan was much pleased with both performances, and presented Sig. Rossi with the order of the Osmanie, besides a handsome gratuity.—*London Telegraph*.

Those who become particular character actors, and devote their talents to one character, rarely ever amount to much in anything else. Joe Jefferson, W. J. Florence, W. H. Crane and Effie Ellsler are exceptions. Frank Mayo was a long time getting out of the groove of *Davy Crockett*. It was thought that Joe Jefferson could never lose his identity with *Rip Van Winkle*, but his "Golgithly," in *Lend Me Five Shillings*, is a wide divergence from his former masterpiece. Effie Ellsler can absolutely change her individuality so that no one could recognize her; the change is in *personel* as well as voice. This is the highest form of art.

At the Royal Theatre at Munich they are going to try the presentation of Shakespeare's plays with scenery and stage fittings as nearly as possible a reproduction of those with which the plays were originally produced. At any rate it will not be a very expensive experiment. The scenery, we believe, was limited to a small placard bearing the inscription "Forest of Arden," "London," "Venice," etc., as the case might be.

E. H. Sothorn will appear to-morrow evening at the Metropolitan, in *Lord Chumley*, which had an excellent run in San Francisco. It was first announced that Mr. Sothorn would play two nights, and present *The Highest Bidder*, which is said to be his greatest creation. The company is one selected by Sothorn for his special tone of plays.

The dramatization of *Robert Elsmere* is a dismal failure. This is a just punishment for an attempt to place such a work on the stage. There is nothing in the novel that even looks toward a dramatic effect on the boards. It has gone the way of *The Quick or the Dead*, and been buried in the cemetery of defunct sensational dramas.

Lydia Thompson is about to abandon burlesque, and assume high comedy. We fear that Lydia's broken voice will greatly retard any efforts she may make at putting on long clothes and playing high comedy. It is strange that some people fail to realize that they are getting old, and outliving their usefulness.

Ella Russell is on her way home from Warsaw, where she had a great triumph. Her great success was "Romeo," which she sang fifteen nights. The students broke the windows of her carriage to get flowers from her bouquets.

Annie Pixley, a California favorite actress, is lying seriously ill at New York. She is one of the Pixley Sisters, and a prime favorite in California. She is the wife of Rob't Fnlford.

Isabelle Coe will be Nat. Goodwin's leading lady next season. Miss Coe made a hit as the "Schoolma'am" in *A Mid-night Bell*.

The three St. Felix sisters will return to this country in July, and appear in a new musical comedy, *A Royal Hand*.

There are three new operas now running in New York, *Clover*, *The Brigands*, and *The Oolah*. The rivalry is great.

The opera *Doretta* died a natural death at the Standard, New York. The libretto killed it.

Louis Harrison will introduce his new play, *The Noblest Roman of Them All*, next season.

Mrs. Potter has a mascot—Probably its color is *Bellew*, and its hair *Kyrle*.

Minnie Hawk was hissed off a German stage while singing *Carmen*.

Professional Chat.

During the war, an act was passed by the legislature requiring all lawyers to take an oath of allegiance to the United States government. It was known popularly as the "ironclad oath." Several of the prominent democratic lawyers—A. P. Crittenden, Tod Robinson, T. H. Williams, J. H. Hardy, B. F. Myres, and others—refused to take it. Myres had been Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District, but was about that time defeated by Judge T. B. McFarland, now one of the Justices of the State Supreme Court. Myres, not having taken the oath, was not permitted to practice law, and at the first term of court that McFarland held at Auburn, Myres was among those drawn as jurors. The first case on the calendar was that of a man named Patrick, charged with the murder of one Shannon. Col. Charles A. Tweed was the District Attorney, and General Jo Hamilton assisted him in the prosecution. One of the first jurors called into the box was Judge Myres, and he happened to take a seat near enough to Hamilton to whisper to him: "As a matter of course, Jo, you will excuse me, won't you?" Hamilton replied: "As a matter of fact, I will not, but I will teach you that you should have taken the lawyers' oath." After the usual questions had been put to and answered by the jurors, Judge Myres was challenged by neither side. He sat as a juror in the case. Judge C. A. Tuttle and J. P. Dameron represented the defendant. Dameron came into the court-

room dressed very nicely, with a swallow-tail coat, black tie, etc. Among other things he brought into the court-room was a small table, upon which was piled a stack of law books and authorities on medical jurisprudence that reached almost to the top of his head. In his address, some parts of which were more laughable than a circus, he finally came to his main defense, insanity, claiming that the defendant was insane on the subject of love; that he had fixed his affections on some lady in the neighborhood, and she had repelled his advances. To illustrate the power of love he used the following expression: "Sometimes it makes a mau as gentle as a sucking dove, while at others it will make him as fierce as the Norwegian lion that roams the Alpine Hills of sunny Italy," and in his earnestness brought back his hand, striking the stack of law books, knocking them and the table over. The expression and the accident threw the court, counsel and jury into a fit of merriment. Hamilton in his characteristic tone said: "Why, Dameron, don't you mean the Numidian lion? There are no lions in Norway." "Certainly," exclaimed Dameron; "it was a slip of the tongue; everybody knows there are no lions in Norway!"

In early days the people of Nevada City elected a Justice of the Peace named Ezekial Dougherty—"Uncle Zeke." At one time a man was examined before him, charged with horse stealing. Several witnesses gave testimony rather strong against the defendant, and the case appeared to be plain. The counsel for the accused, Judge Belden, arose at the conclusion of the evidence for the people, and said: "Your Honor, I now propose to introduce a few witnesses to establish the good character of my client." "What the devil," said Uncle Zeke, "is the use of trying to prove his good character, when it has already been proven that he is a d—d thief?"

Tom Reed, Congressman from Maine, who made some of the most effective speeches in California during the late Presidential campaign, tells a good anecdote of himself and how he was admitted to the bar. He was examined in California by Chief Justice Wallace. Reed says: "The first question Judge Wallace asked me was, 'Is the legal tender act constitutional?' I didn't hesitate a moment. I said simply, 'It is constitutional.' 'You can pass,' said Judge Wallace; 'we always pass a man who can settle great constitutional questions off-hand.'"

A number of years ago Justice Field, of the United States Supreme Court, told a prominent lawyer, that the worst briefs submitted to the Supreme Court were those of the late Jere Black. He was a great lawyer, but often careless in the preparation of his briefs, sometimes quoting authorities on the wrong side. We believe it is the experience of our higher courts that the ablest lawyers, by reason of their exacting practice, do not furnish as complete preparation of their cases as the younger members of the bar of less practice.

It is said that Justice Gray, of the Supreme Court of the United States, does his own marketing, getting up at early dawn to catch the vegetable vendors and marketmen. Why should he not do this as well as any other citizen?

Book Chat.

That bright Irish poet, Sir Aubrey de Vere, has contributed to the *Spectator* the following lines in praise of Edmund Burke, his famous countryman:

The age was sordid; Christian hope burned low;
Old crowns of kings, like mist that o'er a moor,
When tempest nears it, wavers to and fro,
Shook on weak heads portending overthrow
By some deserved. The Gallic Siren's lure
Sang to their death-doom prince at once and boor,
Blind pupils of Helvetius and Rousseau,
Daily to England's shores the infection spread,
Of Unbelief and Faith Republican
In pagan league. Then forth there stepped one man:
He stood between the living and the dead;
He raised his hand. The Spirits of darkness fled—
To them that Prophet's rod was flail and fan.

That unsavory story of Emile Zola's "Nana" was founded upon the tragic and miserable death, by smallpox, of the once celebrated actress, Blanch d'Antigny, whose acting in London and Paris ten years created a sensation, and the populace talked of her as of a queen. At the zenith of her brilliant career she was stricken down by the smallpox and died alone in a deserted house in Paris. Zola has in "Nana" utilized this event for the frame work of the revolting story.

Julian Hawthorne, in talking about his literary work, made the astonishing statement that his great father never, during his lifetime, made \$5,000 out of anything he ever wrote. "Literary labor," said he, "poorly as it is paid now, was far less remunerative in the days when my father wrote his famous stories."

Skeletons of the ancient mound-builders just discovered, prove them to have been of the very lowest order of intelligence, the bones being even inferior to the Neanderthal skull. So perishes the pleasant dream of ancient civilization in America, about which so much has been written on insufficient premises.

In a recent letter, Robert Louis Stevenson says he expects to live to dance on the graves of half the fellows who are killing him off before his time. This would not be a very edifying spectacle, but we hope he may have the ability to make such an exhibition, even if he has not the inclination.

A Berlin editor declared if Bismarck lived four years longer free speech and a free press would be unknown in Germany, and old Bis. at once had him arrested and thrown into prison, which is pretty good evidence the editor told a solid truth.

Scribner & Wilford have issued a reprint of Edmund Burke's "Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful." Very few have read this dissertation on the elements of æstheticism, and its reproduction will be a valuable addition to modern libraries.

Rider Haggard is getting ready another of his impossible romances. He has gone to Asia Minor and Persia to obtain material for his story. Queen Esther will be the heroine of the projected novel.

A copy of the first edition of Charles Lever's works recently sold in England for \$1,375. The craze now seems to gather in first editions of noted authors.

N. P. Willis is the only poet of distinction born in Boston. The modern Athens does not give birth to genius; it simply fosters and cultivates it.

John Ruskin will soon publish a new edition of "Modern Painters." There is already a large demand for copies.

When a poet is germinating he naturally has a seedy appearance.

ALLEN THORNDIKE RICE.

This is the state of man: To-day he puts forth The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms, And bears his blushing honors thick upon him: The third day comes a frost, a killing frost; And—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely His greatness is a ripening—nips his root, And then he falls.

Allen Thorndike Rice, the editor of the *North American Review* (the ablest magazine published), and the newly appointed Minister to Russia, is dead. This announcement will be received with sincere sorrow by the literary and political world. Mr. Rice was young, born in 1853, yet his career was marked, and he has made an impress upon the history of his country. Since 1876 he has been editor of the *North American Review*, and under his management it has become the leading magazine of the world. He early interested himself in politics, and allied with the Republican party. In 1886 he was nominated for Congress, but was defeated by the political leaders of his own party! He demanded an investigation into the causes of his defeat. It resulted in his vindication, and his opponents were expelled from the organization. He was the first to propose the introduction of the reform election ballot method that has been adopted in several of the States. Last month President Harrison nominated him for United States Minister to the Russian Empire. He was stricken down when the political honors he coveted were about to fall upon him; a killing frost came; he fell.

Why Do the People Submit?

It is a notorious fact that there is a wholesale violation of the law in the sale of lottery tickets in this city and State. We have upon our statute books, together with a stringent constitutional provision, laws prohibiting the conducting of any lottery scheme, and the sale of lottery tickets. Yet those tickets are not only held in stock as merchandise and sold upon order the same as any other article, openly, but they are hawked and peddled upon the streets. It certainly would be an insult to the intelligence of any peace officer or policeman to say that he does not know that this infamous traffic is being carried on. With this knowledge how can it be accounted for that no arrests are made? Some of the officers say when questioned on this matter that they are satisfied that these crimes are being committed, but that they do not see the act. Officers are appointed to see that the laws are enforced, and it is their duty to ascertain when and where and how the laws are infringed. It is not expected that the criminal will call on the officer and inform him of his intended criminal act. It is the sworn duty of the officer to ferret out crime, and take all necessary steps to bring the culprit to justice. The trouble with this class of crimes is, that we have so long tolerated the offense that the officers do not attempt to enforce the law, unless, perchance, some unfortunate Chinaman is caught selling a ten cent lottery ticket, and then a great parade of vigilance is made, and the coolie is made to suffer the penalty. It is time to make the police department, as well as the other peace officers of this city, realize that not only is the law being hourly violated, but that an irreparable injury to our financial and commercial relations is being inflicted. Any means whereby large sums of money are drawn from the channels of business without any equivalent is a source of injury to business. This lottery scheme drains this State annually of over \$300,000, for which we get nothing in return. As a plain business proposition, how long would it take, with this constant depletion of our wealth, to reduce us to poverty? It is, then, a question of political economy and the protection of our currency. When this vast amount of wealth departs from our midst and no return is made for it, the natural and certain result will be impoverishment. This matter calls for immediate attention, not only from a criminal standpoint, but upon purely business considerations. It is an absolute fact that many people are so infatuated with this lottery craze that they deny themselves and families the common necessities of life to purchase chances to win a prize. Some will neglect to pay their household bills to invest in lottery tickets. Let the business community and the officers unite to suppress this drain of money from the State and coast. While we have great wealth and great resources, we cannot long stand such a depletion of that wealth as is caused by the lottery schemes.

The Adjutant-General at Washington has received a telegram from General Miles, at San Francisco, confirming the Associated Press report of the capture of "Cyclone Bill" and Cunningham, and their identification by Frank C. Stratton, as Paymaster Wham's robbers.

THE RACES.

Closing Day of a Most Successful Spring Meeting.

The spring meeting of the Capital Turf Club closed yesterday with the best day's racing of the week.

The first race was a three-quarter mile dash for two-year olds. The starters were Trahern, s Rettie B and Thornton's Alice. The former was the favorite and won in 1:19.

The second event was a mile dash for all ages. The entries were Garland's Jackson, Byran's Moses B, Appelby's White Cloud, Lynch's Jou Jou, Kelly & Sammel's Welcome and Reavey's Bessie Shannon. The latter won, Jackson second, Welcome third. Time, 1:43½. Moses B was favorite in the pools.

The owners' handicap for all ages, one and one-sixteenth miles, was the next event. Kelly & Samuel's Ed. McGinniss, Byran's Moses B and Ashe's Mozart started. McGinniss, the favorite, won, Moses B second. Time, 1:49½.

The consolation handicap for all ages, mile dash, was run for by Thornton's Joe Hoge, Johnson's Reward, Chase's Glen Ellen, Trahern's G. W. and Williams' Lucknow. They came under the wire in the above order. G. W. was the pool buyer's choice. The time was 1:44½.

The day's sport closed with a match race, half mile dash, between Sir Charles and Emma Nevada, which was won by the latter.

Fourth of July.

A much larger assemblage than usual was in attendance at the Court House. Meeting organized by the selection of Eugene J. Gregory as President, C. W. Baker named as Secretary, and David Lubin, Treasurer. R. B. Harmon moved the appointment of a general executive committee of eleven, who shall have the power to select all sub-committees.

W. A. Anderson moved to amend to make the committee include the President, Secretary and Treasurer, which was accepted by the mover.

M. R. Beard moved that the selection of the committee be deferred, and that the President, with the advice of the Secretary and Treasurer, make the appointments, and announce the names at a subsequent date, and that the Secretary notify the members of that committee by written notices.

David Lubin addressed the meeting upon the proper observance of our natal day, and that it should be such as to teach the idea of patriotism to our children. Suggested that our public school children should be taught to sing a number of patriotic songs, to be repeated during the celebration. That such demonstration makes a deep impression on the mind of the child.

Geo. Boyne agreed with Mr. Lubin's ideas. Rev. Thos. Filben also held the same views.

J. A. Woodson indulged in some severe strictures on former celebrations, on the ground of selfishness on the part of some, whose aim to think that these demonstrations are for the interest of some individuals or classes. He agreed with Mr. Lubin.

M. R. Beard fell in with the suggestion. P. E. Platt thought the feature proposed was a good one.

There was a generally expressed idea that we have an old-time celebration, with procession, fireworks, etc., with such new features as might be agreed upon. All the details rest in the executive committee. The meeting extended an invitation to Governor Waterman and staff to participate with the people of this city in celebrating our natal day. Capt. Sims Emory, on behalf of the colored citizens, agreed to take part in the exercises.

Dropped Dead.

Yesterday afternoon D. W. Thorndyke, who had been undergoing treatment at the Railroad Hospital for heart troubles, against the expressed wish of the doctors left the hospital, as he thought he had recovered sufficiently to enable him to go to his home at Truckee, where he had been employed by the railroad company as a car inspector. After a walk of a couple of blocks he dropped dead from heart disease. The coroner took charge of the remains, and decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The deceased was an Odd Fellow and a member of the G. A. R. His body was shipped last night to Truckee in charge of H. B. Neilson and Ben Wilson, of the I. O. O. F. relief committee.

Mathushek Pianos.

The tuning pins in these pianos which, when once placed, are literally held in a grasp of iron, and there is no chance for the action of the atmosphere to lengthen or contract the strings (as is the case when the pins are inserted in the wood frame); and yet they have all the advantages of a wood bearing, and the pin is firmly held to the very point at which the string takes hold. This is one of the reasons why these pianos require but one-fourth of the tuning necessary for others.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Last Year's Champions Drop Two Consecutive Games to the League's Baby.

Yesterday was a gala day for the Sacramentos; they defeated the Stocktons for the second time last week, and presented them with the target they have so long carried, and which was beginning to be a cumbersome article in the hands of the infants. The Stocktons tried hard to avert defeat, but the brilliant work of the Sacramento's pitchers made their hearts heavy and sad, and placed them the target-bearers of the California League. A happy and contented smile adorned the genial countenance of Manager Gillis after yesterday's game, and he thought of the days in the near future when his club would be carrying the championship banner; and such will be the case if the boys keep on playing the ball they are now. The crowd attending the game was not as large as usual, owing, maybe, to the many reverses suffered by their club. This gave the small boys a chance to occupy the seats in the grand stand, which they did. In one corner of the stand the youngsters congregated, and they kept up a continuous prattling throughout the game.

Umpire Sheridan called game at 2 o'clock, with the Stocktons to bat. They were retired in regular order; Sacramento was treated in like manner, two of the put outs being made on a double play, in which five of the Stocktons took part. The Stockton's in their half of the second shared no better than they did in the first. In Sacramento's half of the second, Krehmeyer, the first batter, hit for a single, and reaches third on Stickney's error of O'Day's hot grounder; O'Day goes to second on a passed ball, scoring Krehmeyer; he goes to third. O'Day scored on Sweeney's error of a thrown ball from short field, hit by Newbert. Newbert steals second, and scores on Roxburg's two-bagger to center field. Roberts flies out to Behan; Goodenough fells out to Whitehead, and Sylvester is thrown out on Stickney's assist to first. This ended the run getting for Sacramento in this inning.

The Stockton's did not score until the fifth inning, when they made 4 runs. Harper, the first batter, flies out to Krehmeyer; Fairhurst reaches first on missed third strike; Behan hit safe and Fairhurst reaches third, and both score on Howard's hit. Stickney hits to pitcher and Howard scores; Stickney reaches first on Hapeman's throw to home to catch the runner, steals second, and comes home on O'Day's error of Whitehead's grounder, thus netting Stockton 4 runs, the only tallies they received through the game. None of these runs were earned.

Nearly all of the players are complaining of the way they are treated by the scorers, and they say that if favoritism continues to act as a factor in scoring, they will be up in open rebellion. Scoring is an important element in baseball, and if it is done at all it should be done properly.

Thy runs scored by the Stocktons placed them one in the lead, and when Sacramento came to the bat for the last time the scores stood 4 to 3 in favor of the slough city boys. In this inning, Roxburg reaches first on Stickney's error, steals second and reaches third on Goodenough's hit to the pitcher. Sylvester receives his base on balls, steals second and both base runners score on McSorley's pretty drive over second for a single. This concluded the game, and Sacramento won the battle. It was a very interesting game, marred only at stages by the yellow ball playing of Stickney. The balance of the Stockton team played great ball, and can owe their defeat to their inability to hit the Sacramento pitchers. McSorley's great work on third was the feature of the Sacramento's fielding. His six chances were all difficult ones, and his playing elicited rounds of applause from the spectators. Hapeman pitched for 5 innings and had his opponents completely at his mercy, but in this inning he became a little rattled at the costly errors of some of his players, and the Stocktons scored 4 runs. Burke was then substituted in his place, and held the Stocktons down without a hit.

Roxburg caught a brilliant game and gave his pitchers excellent support. Besides catching well he is a hard and sure hitter, something that the Sacramentos have needed for a long time—a catcher who can field and bat. Roberts, the young fielder lately signed by Manager Gillis, is a good one, being an excellent hitter and sure fly catcher.

O'Day still keeps up his brilliant work at second, as also does Krehmeyer on first.

The Sacramentos are now in third place, and if they win to-day's game, and the Oakland lose, the Sacramentos will be second.

The following is the score of yesterday's game:

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	5	0	0	1	2	0	0
Sylvester, r. f.	5	1	0	0	0	0	0
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	1	0	1	5	0
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	1	2	0	14	0	0
Roberts, l. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
O'Day, 2d b.	4	1	1	0	3	4	1
Newbert, s. s.	3	1	1	0	1	0	1
Hapeman, p.	2	0	0	0	0	1	0
Burke, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Roxburg, c.	4	1	2	0	6	1	0
Totals	37	5	8	1	27	11	2

Stockton.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Behan, 2d b., r. f.	4	1	1	0	2	0	1
Howard, r. f., 2d b.	4	1	2	0	2	3	0
Stickney, s. s.	4	1	1	0	2	3	4
Sweeney, 1st b.	4	0	0	1	12	0	1
Whitehead, 3d b.	3	0	0	0	2	3	1
Moore, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Selna, l. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Harper, p.	4	0	0	1	1	7	0
Fairhurst, c.	4	1	0	1	4	2	0

Totals 34 4 4 3 *25 18 8
* One man out when winning run was made.

Runs by Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Sacramento	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	5
Stockton	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	4

Summary—Earned runs, Sacramento 1, Stockton 1, stolen bases, Goodenough, Sylvester, Krehmeyer, Roberts, O'Day 2, Newbert, Roxburg 2, Stickney, Howard, two-base hits, Roxburg, Roberts, Howard; first base on errors, Sacramento 7, Stockton 4; first base on balls, Sacramento 3, Stockton 2; struck out, Hapeman 1, Burke 2, Harper 3; left on bases, Sacramento 7, Stockton 5; double plays, Harper, Whitehead, Fairhurst, Howard and Stickney; passed balls, Roxburg 1, Fairhurst 2; wild pitches, Harper 1; time of game, 1 hour and 45 minutes; umpire, Sheridan; official scorer, G. P. Kelly.

The Red Men's Picnic.

The twenty-first annual picnic and excursion of the Improved Order of Red Men, at Leet's Grove, yesterday, was largely attended. The picnickers were returned home before dark, and report having had an enjoyable time.

The programme of races and amusements was as follows:

Coupon prize for whole tickets, pearl and gold opera glasses. Mrs. Hill, Highland Park.

Coupon prize for half tickets, inlaid clock. Geo. Newman.

Gents' race, plush cuff and collar box. A. Dallas.

Single ladies' race, perfumery case. Miss Maggie Hurley.

Married ladies' race, silver card receiver. Mrs. Stackhouse.

Boys' race, under 15 years, league ball and bat. G. Vassells.

Girl's race, under 15 years, dressing case. Miss Ida Butler.

Ladies' egg race, dressing case. Mrs. L. Kidder.

Gents' egg race, plush album. R. McIlale.

Three standing jumps, box fine cigars. Tom Woods; 29 feet, 3 inches.

Ladies' potato race, silver set—butter knife, sugar spoon, pickle fork. Mrs. C. Peterson.

Gents' potato race, gold pen and pencil holder. H. Boyne.

Boys' potato race, under 15 years, pocket knife. R. Bryan.

Quoit pitching, set of chips and cards. G. Nichols and J. Zuver.

Running race, for wives of Red Men only, perfumery case. Mrs. Phelon.

Running race, for daughters of Pocahontas only, combination napkin ring. Mrs. E. B. Wilson.

Baseball game. High School vs. Bainbridge College, \$15.00. Won by the former; score, 8 to 5.

That \$475.

Considerable sensation was created last week over the arrest and prosecution of Annie Donahue upon the charge of grand larceny, in presenting and having cashed an apparent winning coupon. The coupon was presented to a lottery-ticket broker, who says that he is a broker for the purpose of cashing winning lottery tickets, and by him paid, deducting \$25 discount. The prosecution was conducted by C. L. White, G. G. Pickett and W. S. Church, and the defense represented by W. A. Anderson. After an exciting examination, Judge Buckley discharged the defendant, amid the tumultuous applause of the audience, which had packed the court-room to almost suffocation.

The Circus.

On Friday, May 31st, that grand combination of Sells Brothers and Barrett will appear in Sacramento. In the morning there will be a magnificent parade on the streets. When it is known that it requires seventy cars to transport this circus and menagerie, some idea of its great proportions can be formed. Over fifty cages, two droves of camels, two herds of elephants, and many other features, will make the parade a show of itself. One of the new additions is the Children's Dream of Fairyland, exemplified by golden chariots, among which are Robinson Crusoe, Old Mother Goose, Cinderella, Blue Beard, Little Red Riding Hood, Santa Claus, and the Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe. The chariots are drawn by ponies.

Real Estate Activity.

The results of the boom have been to increase real estate values all over this city and county. Particularly, however, have the values been increased in the southeastern portion of the city, and especially along the line of the new Central Street Railroad. Investors will find a rare opportunity in the sale at auction of the block between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth, V and W, on the 23d inst. This is about the only block on the line of the road that is intact; the property is desirable. The sale will take place on the premises at 3 o'clock on the day named. Bell & Co. are the auctioneers.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Maurice Hageman, who devoted so much attention to the production of *Mikado* in this city by the amateurs, has decided to locate here and give instructions in elocution and music.

Wm. Ham. Hall has been appointed one of the engineers to prosecute the surveys for the government plan of storing water in the mountains for the irrigation of arid sections of the country.

Coroner Clark last evening received a dispatch from justice of the peace Sturges, of Folsom, that a man had been killed at the State Prison by a derrick falling upon him. The justice was authorized to hold an inquest.

The matter of Grace Cook, heretofore declared an incompetent, came up before Judge Van Fleet yesterday upon the petition of Eli Mayo that she be legally restored to competency. After the taking of the testimony of Mrs. Cook, the Judge held that she was competent and an order was made that her guardian be discharged.

Thad. J. McFarland, late of the Wheatland Graphic, has purchased the Folsom Telegraph, and will hereafter conduct it. The Telegraph is one of the oldest papers in the State. From our knowledge of the abilities of its new proprietor, we predict that it will, under the new management, rank among the best of the weeklies of the State. Folsom and vicinity is growing; the growth is substantial; the Telegraph will do good work to aid growth and prosperity.

Exercises at the Christian Brothers' College.

At the Christian Brothers' College on Friday the intermediate department rendered a fine programme as follows: Vocal solo, E. Therien; recitations—G. A. Tusch, R. Stai-ger, Thos. Kelly, Thos. Dwyer, W. J. Kaseberg; vocal solo, "Remember, Boy," D. C. Sweeney; examination, spelling; recitations—W. Egan, J. O. Connor, Daniel Keefe, W. A. Howard, H. C. Ehmann; song, "A, B, C," class chorus; examinations, history and geography; vocal solo, "Annie Laurie," H. C. Ehmann; recitations—J. McGrath, H. C. Gilman, A. C. Mousch, J. Foley, D. C. Sweeney; vocal solo, "Lullaby," Wm. F. Peterson; examination, reading; vocal solo, "Our Jack Comes Home To-day," R. Hauford; recitations—C. Scully, J. L. Dunn, Willie Hughes, R. Hanford; vocal solo, "Always Take Mother's Advice," T. Sweeney; concert recitation, class; vocal solo, "A Violet I Plucked When a Child," C. Ewers; examination, arithmetic; recitations—E. Dooley, F. Galligan, T. Sweeney; vocal solo, "If the Waters Could Speak as They Flow," T. Sheehan; recitations—H. Lynn, W. F. Peterson, T. P. Sheehan; hymn, "Mother Dear, Pray for Me," choir. The following boys also took part in the singing and concert recitations: John Brophy, M. Castro, J. Diviney, L. Fourgous, J. Fenton, H. Fenton, John Gerig, J. Hanford, M. Herrara, A. Hellman, E. Heisch, T. Irwin, F. Harlow, J. Maloney, L. Maloney, G. Murphy, O. McDonald, A. McDonald, George McCarthy, T. McCarthy, M. McCarthy, J. Picanon, M. Peterson, G. Rice, A. Ruhl, J. Scullion, E. Schurr, H. Theilen, J. Therien, A. Walker, O. Sauve and W. Welsh.

Baseball To-day.

The San Francisco and Sacramento teams play to-day at Snowflake Park, commencing at 2 o'clock sharp. Trains will run as usual. An amateur named Concannon will pitch for the visitors. Following are the players:

San Francisco.	Position.	Sacramento.
Concannon	Pitcher	Burke
Swett	Catcher	Roxburg
Powers	First base	Krehmeyer
Donohue	Second base	O'Day
Shea	Third base	McSorley
Hanley	Shortstop	Newbert
Levy	Left field	Roberts
Perrier	Center field	Goodenough
Stockwell	Right field	Sylvester
Meegan	Extra	Hapeman

That Bridge.

Over a week ago the Board of Supervisors ordered their committee on roads and bridges to proceed at once to construct a bridge over the Cosumnes at the place where the former one fell. An urgent necessity for the bridge exists, and the work should have not only been commenced, but well on toward completion by this time. What is the matter with the committee on roads and bridges? The business men and merchants of this city are interested in the rapid completion of this bridge, as well as the people living in that neighborhood.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 77° on Saturday, and 47° on Wednesday and Thursday, while the highest and lowest during the same week last year was 90° and 50°. The total precipitation during the week was .07 of an inch, making 3.25 inches for the month, and 19.70 for the season, as against 11.44 inches to an equal date last year.

The Mormon Church at Birmingham, Ala., has been broken up by the citizens, and the elders warned to leave the country.

SOCIAL.

C. H. Lohmeyer, of Oakland, is visiting Sacramento.

E. A. Forbes, District Attorney of Yuba county, is in the city.

Mrs. W. H. Tripp, of Vallejo, is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Luther.

Misses Allie and Mary Parry, of Lincoln, are visiting Sacramento.

D. C. Chambers, of Redding, spent a few days in Sacramento last week.

Miss Mary Porter, of San Francisco, is the guest of Miss Eva Huntton, of this city.

Mrs. R. J. Merkley, Mrs. E. D. Shirland and Miss Annie Luther have returned from San Francisco.

The Sons of Veterans entertained their guests in a splendid manner on Friday night. The following programme was given in the opening of the party: "Spring Song," Fair Oaks Glee Club; piano solo, polka, "Spindler," Miss Jennie Bell; song, Mr. Louis Webber; recitation, "Mad Madge," Mrs. E. W. Hale; piano solo, "Battle Cry of Freedom," Miss Evans; song, "Bird of Beauty," Mrs. Addie Carter; "Last Rose of Summer," Fair Oaks Glee Club; "Selections," by drum corps, Sons of Veterans.

Last Wednesday morning a brilliant wedding took place in Galt, on the occasion of the marriage of Charles L. Pearce to Miss Lillie Clough, both of Galt. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents, at 10:30 A. M., by the Rev. J. W. Brier. J. T. Adams, of Sacramento acted, as best man, and Miss Ollie Dickenson, of Tulare, as bridesmaid. The following invited guests attended the wedding: Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clough, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Carr, Amos Shephard, Mrs. J. Wooster, Miss Rena Wooster, Mrs. C. F. Clough, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Clough, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Planalp, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beckwith, Mr. and Mrs. A. Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. Don Ray, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Brewster, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Wriston, Mrs. P. G. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Fugitt, Miss Georgia Ray, Miss Nettie Gaffney, Miss Jean Sawyer, W. B. Sawyer, J. J. Campbell, F. N. Sawyer and Joseph Whittaker.

A Lively Shake Up.

At 3:10 this morning two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in this city. The vibrations seemed to be from north to south, or nearly so. People rushed into the street without donning street apparel, and many who live in the taller buildings were exceedingly timid about returning to their homes "for fear the thing was not all over." It was the liveliest shake up experienced here since March 1872, when such sad havoc was made in Inyo county, wrecking the entire town of Independence, and in which many lives were lost.

World Renowned.

For many years the Chickering piano has occupied a foremost position in the estimation of the leading pianists of the world. Such artists as Franz Liszt, Charles Gounod, Sir Jules Benedict and Stephen Heller commend it for concert purposes. It is in use in more households of Europe and America than any other two pianos of American make.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

A fifteen thousand barrel tank at Pratt's Oil Works, Williamsburg, N. Y., is on fire, with the prospect of the flames spreading.

A receiver was appointed yesterday for the Waldauer Electric and Magnetic Brake Company, of Cincinnati, which has a capital stock of \$600,000.

The State Prison investigation has assumed the proportions of a magnificent farce. An adjournment was taken, to be resumed on call of the Governor.

Heury Villard has secured the absolute control of the Oregon Transcontinental railroad. The financial struggle was fierce and desperate, but Villard won.

The Queen yesterday laid the foundation stone of the new college buildings at Eaton, Eng. The boys attending the college presented Her Majesty with an address, to which the Queen replied.

McAuliffe has covered Myer's forfeit for another fight to a finish for the championship. Myer proposes that the fight be near New York or under the auspices of one of the California athletic clubs.

At Chicago, John S. Cosgrove and wife, Annie, have been arrested by the federal authorities on complaint of C. T. Smith, of Los Angeles, Cal., charged with using the mails for purposes of blackmail. The authorities decline to give particulars, but say the case is an important one.

At Stockton, Joseph T. Ferral, janitor of the Presbyterian church, was beaten over the head with a pistol yesterday by Joseph Badger, a well-known citizen. Badger accuses Ferral of tampering with his ten-year-old daughter when she entered the church to return a hymn-book. Ferral is 45 years old and has a wife and five children. He is in jail on a charge of criminal assault.

Local Self-Government.

An important decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court—that sustaining the validity of the Los Angeles charter. This is a triumph against anything like bad government. When the people by their expressed will at the polls adopt, and the legislature affirms such action by resolution or otherwise, it is a strict compliance with the technical forms. Los Angeles will now have a new and better form of government, something that Sacramento has long needed. We trust that light will dawn upon the benighted ones of this city before the next session of the legislature and that the people may have an opportunity to pass upon the needed form and reform of our local self-government.

Johnson and Slavin's Minstrels.

This is a strong combination, with several new and novel innovations in minstrelsy. Carroll Johnson is a fine artist, and reminds us very much of our Billy Emerson. His line of business is the same. Bob Slavin is not in good voice. Burt Haverly was exceedingly clever in his character personations. The singing of Will Stephens was good. Taken as a whole there is no room for adverse criticism.

DEATHS.

BOOTH—In this city, May 17th, Mary Ann, wife of Geo. W. Booth, a native of Cincinnati, Ohio, aged 65 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this afternoon at 2 o'clock, from her late residence, Sixth street, between M and N, thence to the A. M. E. Church, where funeral services will be held.

SCHMAELZLE—In this city, May 17th, Louis Schmaelzle, a native of Germany, aged 75 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock, from his late residence, No. 614 L street.

BELL & CO., AUCTIONEERS,

WILL SELL

On Wednesday, May 22d, - - at 2 o'clock,

ON PREMISES,

Twenty-first street, between H and I,

The South One-half of Lot 1, H and I, Twenty-first and Twenty-second Streets,

With the Improvements thereon, consisting of

A GOOD HOUSE OF SEVEN ROOMS,

Barn, Wood Shed, and other buildings.

TERMS: Ten per cent on day of sale; balance on making deed.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

BELL & CO., AUCTIONEERS,

WILL SELL

On Thursday, May 23d, at 3 o'clock P. M.

ON PREMISES,

—B L O C K—

Bounded by Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth, V and W streets,

ON LINE OF NEW STREET RAILWAY.

This property is situated in the southeastern part of the city, and where values are sure to increase.

TITLE PERFECT.

TERMS: Ten per cent on day of sale; balance on making deed.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

\$500 REWARD.

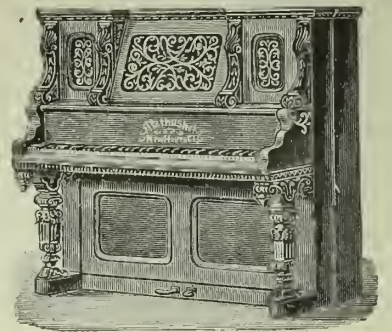
PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
[SEAL] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

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CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

The latest exhibit from the Chess Congress shows Messrs. Weiss, Blackburn, Tschigorin and Burn still in the lead, with Messrs. Gunsburg and Lipschutz close seconds.

Mr. G. H. D. Gossip has a new chess treatise in print. It is published by Dick & Fitzgerald. Price, 75 cents. It is mainly for beginners, though it is said advanced students will find much of interest in its pages.

The following is the shortest game that has been played in the Chess Congress:

QUEEN'S COUNTER GAMBIT.

<i>Jas. Mason.</i>	<i>M. Tschigorin.</i>
1—P to Q 4	P to Q 4
2—Q B to B 4	P to Q B 4
3—Q B takes S	Q R takes B
4—Q P takes P	Q to R 4, check
5—Q S to B 3	P to K 3
6—P to K 4	K B takes P
7—K P takes P	K S to B 3
8—B to S 5, check	K his 2
9—K S to B 3	K S takes P
10—Q her 2nd	S takes S
11—Q to K S 5	P to K B 3
12—Q takes B, check	K to B 2
13—B check and wins Queen.	

We give the Redding game in full this week with notes by Dr. Benjamin Marshall, of San Francisco.

Dr. Marshall states: "It was an interesting game and evinced good play on both sides, at times."

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

<i>Redding.</i>	<i>Committee.</i>
1—P to K 4	P to K 4
2—S to K B 3	S to Q B 3
3—P to Q 4	P takes P
4—S takes P	Q to K R 5 (a)
5—S takes S	Q takes P, check
6—B to K 2	Q takes S (b)
7—Castles	P to Q 3
8—S to Q B 3	Q to Q 2
9—R to K 1	B to K 2
10—S to Q 5	P to Q B 3
11—P to Q R 4	Q, home
12—Q to Q 4	S to K B 3
13—S takes B	Q takes S
14—B to K B 4	P to Q 4
15—B to Q 2	B to K 3 (c)
16—B to Q S 4	Q to Q B 2
17—B to Q B 5	P to Q R 3
18—P to Q B 4 (d)	Q to Q 2
19—P takes P	Q takes P
20—Q to Q S 4	S to Q 2 (e)
21—R to Q B 1	S takes B
22—R takes S	Q to Q 2
23—R to K 5	Castles (f)
24—B to K S 4 (g)	K R to K 1
25—P to K R 3	P to K S 3
26—B to K B 3	Q to Q 5
27—Q to Q R 3	B to Q 2
28—Q R to K 4	K R takes Q R
29—K R takes K R	Q to Q S 3
30—R to K 7	B to K 3
31—P to Q S 4	R to Q 7 (h)
32—P to Q S 5	Q takes P, check
33—K to K R 2	Q to K R 5
34—R to Q B 5	Q to K B 5, check (i)
35—K to K S 1	Q to Q 3
36—Q to K S 5	Q R P takes P
37—P takes P	K to Q S 1 (j)
38—P to Q S 6 (k)	R to Q S 7
39—R to K 8, check	B interposes
40—B to Q 8	R to Q S 8, check
41—K to K B 2	R to Q S 7, check
42—B to K 2 (l)	P to K B 3
43—Q to K 3	Q to K 4
44—Q takes Q	P takes Q
45—K to K 3	P to K R 4
46—B to Q B 4	R takes Q S P
47—B to K 6	K to Q B 2
48—R takes B, check	K to Q 3
49—B to K B 7	R to Q S 7
50—P to K S 3	P to K R 5
51—P to K S 4	R to K R 7
52—B takes K S P	R takes K R P, chk.
53—K to K 4	P to Q S 4
54—B to K B 5	P to Q S 5
55—R to Q 8, check	K to Q B 4
56—K takes P	P to Q S 6
57—P to K S 5	P to Q S 7
58—R to Q S 8	R to K S 6
59—K to K B 6	P to K R 6
60—R takes P	R to K S 7
61—R to Q S 7	P to K R 7
62—R to K R 7	Resigns

- (a) Old style—not recognized as good play now.
 (b) 6, Q P takes S would have been better.
 (c) 15 P to Q R 4 better.
 (d) Losing time.
 (e) Good move and should decide the game.
 (f) Q to K 2 is better.
 (g) Not sound though brilliant. Black could have safely taken B, because if R attacks Q 25 P to R 5 would have won.
 (h) Bad move.
 (i) Could have taken pawn with Queen, and had at least a draw.
 (j) Bad move; losing the game.
 (k) Good move.
 (l) Another excellent move, virtually closing the game.

A Daughter of Eve.

Eyes like the sky, and hair like the sunshine,
 What is she thinking, the precious pet,
 As she sits there, holding, 'twixt pink palms
 tiny,
 That gold-streaked apple, untasted yet?

Is it the flush of joy's red dawning
 That runs round the little maid's rosybud
 lips?
 Is it the shadow of sorrow that lurks there
 In the curves of the mouth that downward
 dips?

The light in her eyes that dims and darkens,
 That glooms till the violet grows to gray;
 The glance half glad, and yet full of wonder,
 What, oh, what do all these things say?

Ah, me! the apple that child-hand holds
 there,
 Is it a sign and a symbol set,
 Since Time began, of a woman's taking
 And giving? Of Love and Grief and Re-
 gret?

Will its taste in her mouth be sweet or bitter?
 Will it be both? Ah, sweet little maid!
 She gazes with eager eyes on the golden
 Fruit, not afraid or unafraid.

Clasping it close, she sits there waiting,
 With wistful wide eyes while the weird sis-
 ters weave
 The web that fore'er from her childhood's
 Eden
 Shall shut out this little daughter of Eve!
 —*Boston Globe.*

There are two things of which a burglar always stands in dread," said a detective last evening. "First is a small black-and-tan dog in the house. This pesky little animal is easily alarmed, and makes noise enough to awaken the neighborhood. A burglar will never enter a house where there is a young baby if he knows it, for the babe's mother is always a light sleeper, and any little noise awakens her, because she is constantly on the alert to attend to the child. A little dog or a young babe is better than all the burglar alarms ever invented."

I have always favored the idea that great men ought, for their families sake, to have died in the flush of triumph. Caesar owes much of his immortality to having been knifed at the right time; Brutus for having thrown himself on his sword, and had Napoleon killed himself at Waterloo he would have been lifted beyond the tame history of St. Helena. Lives, like the drama, need climaxes upon which to drop the curtain. Heroic men require heroic ends.

The *Nichi Nichi Shimbun* says that the following telegram from Seoul, Corea, dated the 22d ult., was received: Mr. Denny, the adviser to the Korean King, having received \$30,000 from Li Hung Chang, has decided to resign his post and return home. The *China Mail* discredits the report, so far, at least, as the \$30,000 is concerned.

Poet (reading from manuscript)—"Twas she who awakened his passions and fired his love." Friend—"Hold on, there; you've got a mistake in that line." Poet—"Have I?" Friend—"Yes, you have: 'Fired his love.' It's generally the lover who is fired, as I know from sad experience."

The jury in the case of William Kemmler, at Buffalo, charged with killing his mistress, Tillie Ziegler, rendered a verdict of guilty in the first degree. Kemmler is the first murderer in that State to be executed by electricity.

Frauk Cody, who was reported to have been killed and roasted by Apache Indians in Arizona, it seems was killed by three Mexicans.

From the native papers it is learned that there is a proposal to encourage Japanese emigration to Mexico.

Japan is to have a training school for jail officials, under the instruction of a German expert.



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SACRAMENTO.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Office of the Treasure Box Mining Company, Sacramento, California, May 11, 1889.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Treasure Box Mining Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city and county of Sacramento, California, No. 325 J street, on the TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF MAY, 1889, at 8 o'clock P. M. of said day, for the purpose of considering the extension of the lease of the property now under bond to the company, and other business that may come before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.
 J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.

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Other Persons own..... 1,198 Shares
Capital, \$500,000, in..... 5,000 Shares

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Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.
As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilsen. Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

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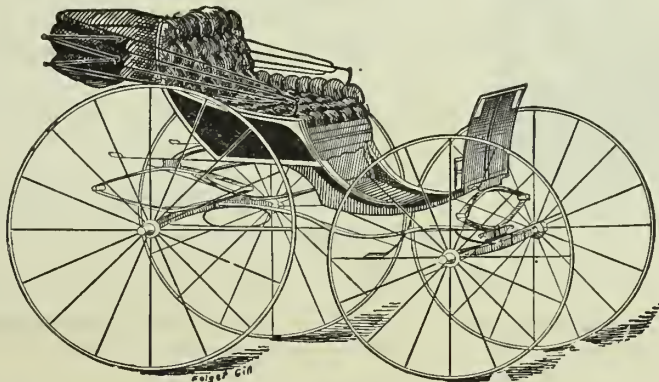


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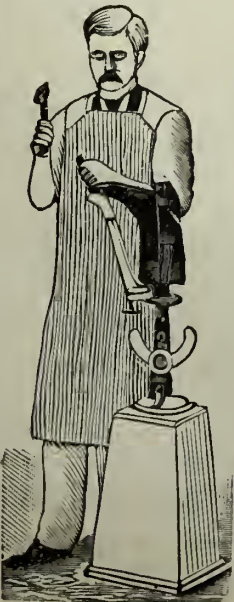
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FLASHES.

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The enthusiasm of youth is often chilled by experience.

We do not contradict those we love or those we despise.

The society fellow who pays his respects seldom pays anything else.

As there can be nothing new, memory is often mistaken for originality.

There is not much milk of human kindness in the pale of civilization.

A police officer need not be an agriculturist, but should be able to *pull beats*.

When one throws himself in the balance, his mind was weighed beforehand.

It is always the indifferent doctor or lawyer that chatters about his patients or clients.

California has the finest wines, fastest horses, and prettiest women. Easterners swallow the first, buy the second, and win the third.

It was rather an amusing discussion. John Grubler was endeavoring to convince Win. Davis that if California was fenced in from the outside world and ruled by a king, then all would be right. But Al. Johnston broke in on the conversation, and suggested that it might happen that Aleck Anderson would come in with three kings—where would Grubler's one king be?

These lines were written on the fly-leaf of a bible:

"Within this awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries.
Happiest he of human race
To whom his God has given grace
To hear—to watch—to hope—to pray,
To lift the latch, and find the way;
But better he had ne'er been born
Who reads to doubt—or reads to scorn."
[Lord Byron.]

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BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

To-day (Sunday) May 19, 1889,
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:25, 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

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BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

LADIES' DAY! LADIES' DAY!

Saturday, May 25th
At 3:30 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento vs. Stockton

ADMISSION:

Men, 25 cents; Ladies, 25 cents
Boys, 10 cents; Reserved, 25 cents

Reserved Seats at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 2:50 and 3:15. Fare, for the round trip, 15 cents.

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"Where?"

"To the Caledonian Games!"

"Why, of course; everybody goes!"

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SATURDAY, June 1, 1889.

AT EAST PARK.

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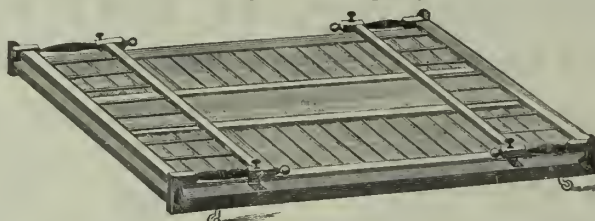
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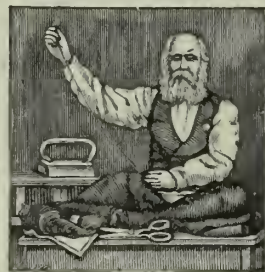
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The finest brands of Imported and Key West Cigars always in stock. Also, Tobacco and Smokers' Notions of every description.

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May 12, 1889.

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Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
8.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.20 P	Knights Landing	7.25 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
7.50 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	7.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
10.40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.05 P
4.00 A	Redding via Willows	10.40 P
8.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.20 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
8.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
7.50 P	Truckee and Reno	7.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
8.30 A	Colfax	5.00 P
8.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	17.20 P
*12.30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.20 A
*7.30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

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FRESHEST, FINEST AND BEST, GO TO

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No. 810 J STREET.

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THE LECOMPTON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, MAY 26, 1889.

No. 14.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

Is modern journalism degenerating? Is the influence of the press waning? We think so. Our leading papers print too much matter, and they are carelessly edited. When papers are issued with eight pages daily, the temptation is to put everything in, without particular regard to its interest; the readers are surfeited with uninteresting matter, and but scan them over; the meat is buried in the mass of useless matter. Time will soon come when smaller and more carefully edited papers—papers that will present the news in a compact body—will receive popular favor. The work of editing a small paper is greater than that of supplying the matter for a blanket sheet; in the case of the latter, the shears largely takes the place of brains; it becomes a question of the amount and not the quality.

Time was when a newspaper represented the individuality of its principal writer or owner. The *Tribune* was Greeley, the *Times* Raymond, the *Herald* Bennett, Sr.; in our own State, until the last few years, the same rule prevailed. It has come to be that the great newspapers of the country are the property of men of wealth or corporations; many of them carry at the heads of their columns the names of men as editors who never write a line, and who are perhaps not capable of penning a correct sentence. The editors have to express the views of their employers; their own opinions are not presented in their prints; their abilities are simply purchased. We can conceive of nothing more humiliating than for a man of genius being compelled to write at the dictation of others, and in some instances when the objects sought by the publication are not precisely in the line of good morals. In very many instances the editor of to-day is but a creature to pen the ideas of his masters. In view of this too general state of journalism, it is not surprising that the influence of the press has declined, and newspapers will have little effect in molding public opinion, unless the people understand that their writers are untrammelled, and are permitted to write and publish what they think; to speak the truth.

A newspaper, like a man, should have pronounced opinions. This matter of "independent journalism," as it is prated about in the papers, is one of the farces of this age. With many journals the idea seems to be that if they have no settled views; if they are so conducted that readers cannot judge by one day's issue what the expression will be the next, they are independent. So we have papers declaring that they are democratic or republican, that rarely support the ticket of the party they profess to be adhered to; they make an exhibition of themselves in each campaign, and are ridiculed by all the political elements. It is difficult to understand how the conductors of these journals expect to exert influence with intelligent readers. A free press is a power; one whose writers are fettered, and who are employed simply to express the opinions of their owners, soon loses its standing.

THEMIS is an example of a journal whose editors are permitted to write their individual views. Its reception by the people of this community has been gratifying; its subscription list has been constantly augmented; its circulation is among the reading and thinking element of our people. We have not solicited the patronage of the depraved; it is of no use to us, for we can better

live without it. To the patrons of the paper we return our sincere acknowledgement of appreciation for their support; it will be reciprocated. We will benefit this community; we will speak boldly on all public questions—especially on matters of local concern; our position will not be misunderstood by any reader. No outside power controls us; the hand of no man directs the pen of any editor of this paper, save the one who holds it. We write our own thoughts; the great people will judge if we are correct.

There is an unknown and invisible power which exercises, at times, absolute control over our thoughts and actions. This influence is felt, not only when superinduced by the agency of another mind, but in absolute solitude. Few, indeed, have not experienced the realism of that famous sentiment: "Coming events cast their shadows before." We often have a dread of some impending danger or trouble that materializes into actual results. This has been reduced by science to the later day psychology, mesmerism, and the mysterious power of hypnotism. It seems like inviting a superstitious belief to say that one alone, without the contact of another power, could be influenced or affected by these strange and mysterious powers, but it is the experience of every human being, that such is true. There are no people, no matter how unversed in the science of cause and effect or how untutored, who have not traditions of this invisible power. The North American Indians held in veneration some great spirit influence which guided their actions.

This psychical influence over the mind, and by which the functions of the mind are suspended, has been made the study of the learned medical fraternity, with a view of utilizing it for scientific purposes. It has been ascertained by actual experiments that persons under this influence can be and have been made to commit crimes. At Buda-Pesth, the astonishing discovery was made that some unprincipled scoundrel had employed this power in forcing a large number of school boys to commit thefts, and the proceeds of which were delivered to the manipulator while his subjects were in a hypnotized condition. The boys declared they knew what they were doing, but were unable to resist. Prof. Charcot gives many instances where his subjects were induced to commit burglary to illustrate this great power. He also contends that this power can be used to detect crime, by making the suspected criminal a subject of the psychical influence.

The medical minds are opposed to allowing the indiscriminate exercise of this wonderful power, because it has a tendency to injure the subjects and produce insanity. Prof. Charcot says: "Medicine has taken possession of hypnotism, and it is only through her that such an agent can be made of use to mankind, and prevented from working injury to the human race." In medicine it was thought that hypnotism might be of use as an anesthetic in surgery, but there seems to be some doubt of any practical good results therefrom. The damage in the use of this power is in the fact that only weak people, those of sensitive, nervous temperaments, are subject to the hypnotic infatuation. A strong man or woman will not yield to its powers.

The *Sunday Union*, the first issue of which was on the 19th inst., is a creditable production. We must, however, criticize our contemporary. In the article entitled "Thirty Years Ago," several errors appeared. We call attention to them only that we believe history

should be correctly written. Our friends refer to the great excitement in San Francisco over an approaching primary of the Lecompton wing of the Democratic party, in which William M. Gwin figured prominently, and the statement is made that that gentleman was then a Senator from El Dorado. Gwin never sat in the Legislature of California; he had held prominent political positions in the east, came here in early days, and on December 20, 1849, with Colonel John C. Fremont, was chosen one of the first United States Senators from this State. He became a prominent member of the upper house of the national legislature, but when his term expired the complications in the Democratic party in this State resulted in no choice for his succession, and for two years the position was vacant. David C. Broderick was the leader of the northern wing of the Democracy; Gwin of the southern—each aspired to the Senatorship. In 1857 a truce was brought about; Broderick was elected on January 10th of that year for a full term to succeed Weller, and on the 13th Gwin was elected for a short term to succeed himself. Gwin's second term expired March 4, 1861. Our contemporary is in error in the statement: "The friends of John Nugent were hopeful of his nomination for Governor, while William M. Gwin was working for John B. Weller, with the understanding that the latter would assist him to reach the United States Senate." Gwin was already in the Senate. The campaign of 1859, in which Milton S. Latham was elected Governor, was the most exciting that has ever occurred in California. Broderick and Gwin, the United States Senators, stumped the State, each representing a faction in the Democratic party. Political feeling ran high; bitter personalities were indulged in; and the very month of the election Broderick received his death wound in the historic duel.

In speaking of the organization of the Independent City Guard, our contemporary states that its second lieutenant, Isaac Lohman, "is a leading wholesale grocer in San Francisco." Mr. Lohman has been dead several years. He was a prominent merchant and pioneer of this city. In the same article we learn that "Paschal Coggins—afterward city editor of the *Union*—was Police Judge at that time, and daily sentenced offenders to the prison brig at the foot of I street." This is an error. The Paschal Coggins referred to never occupied a judicial position here. James Coggins was, about that time, a Justice of the Peace, and we presume that the reference was to him, as he may have presided temporarily in the police court. Paschal Coggins was for many years local editor of the *Union*, and twice represented this county in the assembly—the 17th and 20th sessions. He ran for Congress against H. F. Page in 1872, on the Liberal Republican ticket, but was defeated. We speak of these matters to generously correct our neighbor, for an article on history appearing in a journal so carefully edited as the *Sunday Union* may in after years be accepted as authority, especially when they are gathered from the files of one of the most prominent newspapers in the State.

If we were living under a code of laws as strict and unbending as those of Connecticut in olden times, and which have gained the title of "Blue Laws," there would be weeping and wailing in all quarters. How would this suit our young people? Unmarried people could board only in licensed boarding houses, and the keepers of the boarding houses were held responsible for the conduct of their boarders. We apprehend that

there would be lively times in enforcing such regulations now. Death was the penalty for witchcraft, worship of false gods, blasphemy, bestiality, adultery, treason and Sabbath breaking, when done in a willful spirit. The parent had a right to put to death a stubborn or rebellious son over 16 years of age if he could not reform him. What a lot of death penalties could be inflicted now, if such was the law.

An extra session of Congress commencing in October would greatly facilitate needed legislation for the nation. The regular session is too short to prevent obstructionists from defeating important measures which the commercial and business world demands. A session which begins a month or two in advance of the regular session will enable the members of Congress to clear the way and get proper legislation in a shape that it will be beyond the power of the obstructionists. Several months ago Senator Allison, in an able article in the *North American Review*, showed the policy and wisdom of holding an extra session of Congress. From indications the President seems impressed with the idea of an extra session, and which he may call early in the fall.

Germany seems disposed to exact by diplomacy what she failed to secure at arms. The demand for indemnity for vessels lost during the late hurricane at Samoa, if allowed, will place that country in the absolute power of Germany. With the same process of reasoning that Germany employs, the United States might ask indemnity for her lost ships. If granted, then the same element of discord between the two countries would exist, as Samoa would never be able to pay either. The crafty diplomat of Germany will never lose anything by not asking for it.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART II.

Sacramento in embryo is inseparably connected with the biography of General John A. Sutter. But the scope of this article does not include a full account of the life of the founder of the city. Born of Swiss parents in the Grand Duchy of Baden, February 28, 1803, educated in its schools, a captain in the army of France under Charles X, he was yet essentially republican in all his sympathies, and he had much to do in rendering the conquest of California by the Americans easy and inexpensive. Yielding to pioneer impulses he immigrated to the United States, arriving at New York in July, 1834. He went at once to Missouri, intending to found there a colony of his countrymen. But the vessel containing his effects, on which he relied, was sunk in the Mississippi just below St. Louis, and that scheme was abandoned.

After sojourning a time at St. Louis, he went to New Mexico on an exploring excursion, and while there he met hunters and trappers who had been in Upper California, and heard from them something of its climate unsurpassed; its magnificent mountains covered with timber; its fertile valleys, fit for cultivation; its hills, covered with grasses; its winters so mild that vegetation was not checked by cold, and where herds of cattle might be kept without shelter or stored food, and he determined to make California the field of his future operations.

He returned to St. Louis in 1836, and on the 1st of April of that year he joined a party under Captain Tripp, of the American Fur Company, and traveled with him to their camping grounds in the Rocky Mountains.

Thence with six horsemen he made his way through the great American desert and across an unexplored country to Fort Vancouver. From that fort Captain Sutter took passage on a vessel of the Hudson Bay Company for the Sandwich Islands.

In 1837, 1838, and until the middle of 1839, he traded between Sitka and the Sandwich Islands, and on the 2d day of July, 1839, passing down the coast from Sitka, his vessel was driven into the bay of San Francisco in a distressed condition. Here his vessel was boarded by an officer with an armed force, who ordered Sutter to leave, telling him that Monterey, ninety miles southward, was the only port of entry for the country. He, however, obtained permission to remain forty-eight hours for supplies, and at the end of that time he left for Monterey.

Juan B. Alvarado was then Governor of California. At that time the Mexican settlements had not extended north beyond Sonoma. The country lying on and near the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers was inhabited by bands of Indians, some of them warlike, all wild; and other tribes located farther north and east made annual incursions into the Mexican settlements

and drove off herds of cattle and horses. These Indians were too warlike and strong for the Mexican population to encounter, and Governor Alvarado was desirous of establishing a barrier composed of hardier people than the native Mexicans against their depredations.

Sutter still had in view his colony of Germans, and he proposed to the government that he would, if permitted, become a naturalized citizen of Mexico, and apply for a grant of land for himself and others, and establish a colony to the north which would protect the native Mexicans from further menace from Indian tribes located to the north. Governor Alvarado, seeing the advantages of such a settlement, gave Sutter a passport, with power to explore and occupy any territory which he should think suitable for his colony, requesting him to return in one year, when he should have his citizenship acknowledged and receive a grant of such lands as he might solicit.

Captain Sutter then returned to San Francisco (then Yerba Buena), and chartered a schooner and several small boats of Leese, Spear and Hinckly, three American traders who had made that port their headquarters for several years. Without a guide or pilot who knew anything of the Sacramento river, Captain Sutter started on his exploring expedition with his company, consisting of ten white frontiersmen of American, Irish and German birth, with eight Kanakas given him by the King of the Sandwich Islands. After eight days' search he found the mouth of the river. This they ascended without molestation or difficulty to a point near the present site of Freeport. There they encountered a party of about 200 Indian warriors who exhibited every mark of hostility. Some of these Indians understood Spanish, and Captain Sutter invited a conference. The Indians were specially hostile to and bitter in their animosities against the native Mexicans. He explained to them that he was not a Mexican; that he came to settle in their country, and to open trade with them. He exhibited his agricultural implements and articles for traffic, and set forth the benefits his coming would work to them. The Indians became pacified, and the warriors dispersed. They furnished him with a guide of two Indians who spoke Spanish, and the expedition was suffered to continue. They reached Feather river and went some distance up that stream, when several of the whites became alarmed by the dangers surrounding them, and insisted on returning. Captain Sutter consented to return to the mouth of the American river. This river he ascended to a point afterwards known as Rabel's tannery, near the northern terminus of Twenty-ninth street, where, on the 16th of August, 1839, he caused his effects to be landed on the south bank. After landing, Captain Sutter informed the disaffected whites that all who wished could leave him; that the Kanakas were willing to remain, and that he had resolved to do so at all hazards. Three of the whites determined to depart. These he placed in possession of the schooner, to be returned to its owners, and they left the same day for Yerba Buena.

Sutter remained where he landed about three weeks, exploring the country. At the end of that time he selected a site for the center of his future operations, at a point now occupied by a building erected by him for officers' quarters, afterwards called Sutter's Fort. Thus, with seven white men and eight Kanakas, Captain Sutter made his final lodgment in California, after five years wandering, in search of his promised land. He was far from any point occupied by civilized man—not even a Mexican cattle ranch nearer than Martinez. He thus led the van of civilization in this direction. He came here from a love of adventure, and he had in him the firm conviction of his own capabilities. The desire to lead was in him irrepressible, and he armed himself to subdue the savages surrounding him, and the wilderness yet in its virgin state. He set himself down to keep back the savage and welcome the civilized. Soon a few pioneers came quietly over the border, and found their homes at the fort. Presently more came, and these were quietly cared for as the borders of the colony enlarged. Then came the solid tramp of masses in a human deluge, which overwhelmed the pioneer of pioneers in Northern California.

In the fall of 1839 he had an accession of eight men to his colony, mostly stragglers who had been diverted from their emigration to Oregon; and in August, 1840, five of those who had crossed the Rocky Mountains with him, and had been left by him in Oregon, joined him at his headquarters, which he named New Helvetia, in honor of his Swiss extraction; and thus was established a settlement which soon became historic.

The Indians at first viewed this settlement with distrust. Their hunting grounds were invaded, and they saw the fishing grounds held by them from earliest tradition occupied by a race foreign to them in color, habits, language and aspirations; and they became troublesome to the new colony. The Moquelumnes, in particular, became hostile, and in the fall of 1840 open war was declared by Sutter's colony against them. In a short campaign that tribe was subdued. Bows and arrows could not prevail over firearms, handled by experienced frontiersmen, and the courage of the Europeans handling superior weapons was more than sufficient, and Captain Sutter conquered from

them an enduring peace. Other bands of wild Indians organized many secret expeditions to destroy the colony, without success, and in the end the Indian tribes of the Sacramento valley were conquered. Submitting to the inevitable, their subjection became willing. They came to his camp in large numbers, and in due time he taught them to till the soil, build themselves houses, and to make themselves useful in the enterprises in which the colony was employed, including military expeditions in which Sutter afterwards took part.

In June, 1841, Sutter went to Monterey, in pursuance with his agreement with Governor Alvarado. He had then succeeded beyond his expectations, and had shown his good will to the Mexican government by a practical test, involving courage and perseverance. He was then naturalized a citizen of Mexico, and took his oath of allegiance to that government, and made application to Alvarado for a grant of eleven leagues of land in his establishment called New Helvetia for his own benefit, and for twelve other families which he proposed to introduce as settlers. He represented in his petition that, besides the advantages to himself by his settlement, he had awakened industry in others; that by the strength of his settlements he had formed a strong barrier against the incursions of savage Indians. Governor Alvarado, in an official paper, recognized the truth of such statements, and declared that he had been sufficiently informed on the subject, and he therefore granted the land on the terms proposed.

In the latter part of November, 1844, in consequence of revolutionary movements on the part of native Californians, Governor Micheltoreno requested the Americans under Captain Sutter to aid him in putting down the revolution. Captain Sutter was then an officer in the Mexican service, and the native Mexicans owed him no good will. The Americans under Captain Sutter joined the Governor at Salinas plains, near Monterey, and there the Governor made and delivered to Captain Sutter a document intended to conciliate the foreigners, whose aid he sought, and to secure to a large number of settlers in the department of the north the land they had petitioned for, in which he said the supreme departmental governor not being able, on account of close occupation to extend one by one the respective titles to all citizens who have solicited lands "with favorable information from Señor Don Augustus Sutter, captain and judge, charged with the jurisdiction of New Helvetia and Sacramento, in the name of the Mexican nation, I grant them by this letter the ownership of them (said lands), and to their heirs; that the respective lands designated in their petitions, and designs to all and each one of those who may have selected and obtained favorable information from said Señor Sutter up to this date, so that no one may dispute their ownership. A copy of this, which the Señor Sutter shall in future give them, serving them for a formal title, with which they shall present themselves to the Governor to have extended to them the said title in due form and on corresponding sealed paper.

"In Monterey, on 22d December, 1844.

(Signed)

MICHELTORENO."

Thus practically giving Sutter in absolute property the site of the present city of Sacramento.

Sutter was also commissioned to represent the government of Mexico in his department of the north, and this political power remained with him till the country became the soil of the United States.

In February, 1845, there was another revolt by the native Californians against Micheltoreno, the Governor under Santa Ana. The Governor applied to Sutter for aid, and summoned Sutter to meet him in the field with his foreign volunteers. Micheltoreno was then on his way from Los Angeles to Monterey. They met near Santa Barbara, and Sutter insisted that his friends were not well treated. That delays had occurred in the issuing of grants to them when petitioned for, and requested that such grants should be then issued. The Governor was in no condition to refuse, and he thereupon issued to Captain Sutter and his son a concession of twenty-two square leagues from the overplus in the description of his eleven league grant.

These two grants were not finally confirmed, but they serve to show the power that the foreigners under Sutter had attained at these dates, and how Captain Sutter availed himself of that power to secure a foothold for himself and his friends in the country.

[To be Continued.]

It doesn't require an expert to tell whether a diamond is genuine or not. The test is very simple, and can be made in any place, and in a moment. All you need is a piece of paper and a lead pencil. With the latter make a small dot on the paper, then look at it through the diamond. If you can see but one dot you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine; but if the mark is scattered, or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay ten cents for a stone that may be offered you at \$500.

An old farmer says that this fountain soda only tickles your nose, and is nothing but soapsuds and wind.

A Musical Rhapsody.

[New York World.]

Tenor eleven men were seated around the stove comparing notes, when a beat, leaning heavily upon a stout staff, entered and ambled up to the bar.

He wore an air of embarrassment, and there was a perceptible quaver in his tone as he in-choired if the bartender would give a glass of rum to a man who had just returned from a voyage on the high C's.

"What's that you say?" inquired Boniface, wink-at the crowd. "Don't speak solo."

"I said drum, and you know it," replied the stranger. "Do you take me for a flat?"

"Who are you, anyway?" inquired the bartender, surveying hymn curiously. "Where did you come from?"

"Hold on!" was the response. "Give me a chants, and I'll tell you. Your question is a natural one. My name is Ben Legato, I am forte years of age, and I hail from Fife. As you may have guessed from the pitch on my close, I am a sailor."

"Give me a rest," said the bartender sarcastically. "You think yourself very sharp, don't you? You needn't stop any longer; just turn around and march out."

"You are not going to shake me so easily," replied the tramp, "and it will be just as swell for you to understand it in time. I shall try to ignore your slurs, although they do violins to my feelings."

"I'll give you a baton the head fugue go on in that way," was the fierce answer.

"Don't that symphony?" laughed the stranger. "What major think of that?"

"What a base-viol pun?" grasped the bartender.

"That schottische shameful!" said the tramp, attacking the free lunch. "Now counterpoint for me."

"Anthem crackers over," ordered the bartender. "Are they minor yours? Now galop out."

"I won't duet," said the intruder, leisurely arranging his tie, "until you give me the required tonic. I could drink a quartet least."

"Skip," said Boniface, producing a small-sized canon, "or there may be an accidental explosion."

"I'm going tune now," said the visitor, and he made a quickstep for the door and disappeared.

Women are now recognized in every branch of the healing art and the treatment of those ills that flesh is heir to. Daily we read of women graduating as physicians in all parts of the country. Many of our physicians will tell you that a woman's nursing is worth more than their medicines. Now we have the woman nurse and physician combined in one, and certainly the boon to suffering humanity in this case must be great. Women doctors must by their very nature be a success.

Professor Fresenius, of Wiebaden, after a long series of chemical analyses, declares that an egg contains as much nourishment as a pound and an ounce of cherries, a pound and a quarter of grapes, a pound and a half of russet apples, two pounds of gooseberries, and four pounds of pears, and that 114 pounds of grapes, 127 pounds of russet apples, 192 pounds of pears, and 327 pounds of plums are equal in nourishment to 100 pounds of potatoes.

Various governments pay their chiefs as follows: The United States, \$50,000 a year; Persia, \$30,000,000; Russia, \$10,000,000; Siam, \$10,000,000; Spain, \$3,900,000; Italy, \$3,000,000; Great Britain \$3,000,000; Morocco, \$2,500,000; Japan, \$2,300,000; Egypt, \$1,575,000; Germany, \$1,000,000; Saxony, \$700,000; Portugal, Sweden and Brazil, each \$600,000; France, \$200,000; Hayti, \$240,000; Switzerland, \$3,000.

A Japanese tattooer, who has lately set up in business in Hongkong, is so artistic in his work that he is said to have an income of about \$60,000 a year. An English prince and an English peer have been among his patrons. He tattooed the arm of the former, and on the body of the latter introduced scenes from Japanese history.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Circuses may weary, minstrels may pall, newspaper paragraphs may sadden, and pig puzzles cease to entertain, but so long as there is a mugwump newspaper the public is not going to lack good fun. The mugwump press shows there are unexplored mines of foolishness, rich in nuggets of nonsense.

There are more paper mills running more machines in the United States than in any other country in the world. Germany has nearly as many, but no other country has half so many.

The great trouble with the average society youth is that he don't know anything, and is usually so constructed as to be unable to acquire any knowledge.

It is estimated that Americans will spend \$40,000,000 in Europe this season, of which probably \$2,000,000 will go for tips.

Women who travel about the streets with pet poodles or pugs ought not be over sensitive about adverse criticism.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

MODERN DRAMATIC CRITICISM (?)

The first-nighter nowadays won't accept fact;

He will cavil and question and doubt it,

And say of each new play, however compact;

"I'll write to the papers about it."

E'en the walk of a ghost he'll study with care,

And assert that he knows all about it,

And say, while he strokes his last vestige of hair,

"I'll write to the papers about it."

On dancing, deportment, on gesture and grace,

On management or transformation,

He'll discourse all day, without even a trace

Of exhaustion or disinclination.

When the manager asks his opinion to give,

"Wrong in detail," he says; "none can doubt it."

The playgoer feels 'tis a pleasure to live—

"I'll write to the papers about it."

On the newspapers grows in a shower descend—

All objections, of course, *bond-fide*—

With most trivial details these "pitties" contend,

And refuse to let critics decide.

If this band of growlers, let loose, are allowed

Each fact to assail, when they doubt it,

The rest of the public will soon cry aloud,

And "write to the papers about it."

E. H. Sothorn has given us *Lord Chumley*. It is not an artistic personation. There is really nothing to commend it, either as a work of art or a dramatic performance. It is unreal, and framed for impossible situations and events. The bare idea of a slight creature like "Lord Chumley," with the mere semblance of a blow, felling a burly ruffian is absurd. The drawing dialogue may be called artistic by some, but to our mind it is absurd in the extreme, and in no sense artistic. Bishop and Miss Archer did some excellent acting, so did Kittie Wilson. "Lord Chomondeley" may be a fine dramatic character, but we fail to appreciate it. *The Highest Bidder* is infinitely superior to the dude *Lord*. As "Jack Hammerton," the auctioneer, Mr. Sothorn shows to much better dramatic advantage. C. B. Bishop, "as Bouham Chevoit," was the life and soul of the play. Belle Archer, as "Rose Thornhill," was exceedingly attractive. She is a fine actress and a very pretty woman. Herbert Archer seems to be the general villain of the company, and looks and acts the character to the degree of art.

The Cleveland Minstrels will include in its combination the four greatest minstrels of the age, or of any age—Billy Emerson, Billy Rice, Hughey Dougherty and Willis P. Sweatman. There are so many announcements of Billy Emerson's intentions that it is difficult to form any exact conclusion as to his final determination. Sometimes we hear he is going to have a theater built for him in New York, then again he is to join an opera company, etc., etc. Anyway, Billy is the Prince of Minstrels, take him when you will.

The Howard Athenæum Company have engaged Billy Emerson, at a salary of \$1,000 per week. A firm in New York, Rich & Harris, say they intend to erect a fine theater for the Prince of Minstrels. If Billy Emerson would only settle down to business, and not try to break every "faro" bank, or drink all the whisky in the country, he would indeed be a Prince of Minstrels.

The Harry Williams' Own Specialty Company played Wednesday and Thursday nights. There is little excuse for the existence of such so-called specialty companies. The performance was not above a melodious entertainment. Jack Dempsey boxed a little with a member of his staff.

The Lion of Peru, a new romantic opera founded on the incident of the south sea bubble, was brought out at Pittsburgh by the Boston Ideals. Dr. E. A. Wood wrote the libretto. Leonard Wales, a Pittsburgh newspaper man, is the composer.

"How is your comic opera getting along?" inquired a friend of the manager. "Splendidly. I have some lithographs that would make a horse wish he'd worn blinders. It is bound to be a success."

Booth and Barrett will not appear in this city during the present season. They have cut their San Francisco engagement short, and will return at once to the East.

An *Uncle Tom's Cabin* company, with several donkeys and a death bed, is doing an enormous business in the central portion of the State of Michigan.

Louise Panlin will appear in the title role of the new opera *Adrielle*, which is to be brought out at New York next June.

Grace Hawthorne proposes to produce an English version of *Theodora* at the London Princess theater in the autumn.

The failure of *Robert Elsmere* might be referred to as: The "Bob" tale was no "go" in the dramatic race.

Billy Birch will be a member of Cal. Wagner's new minstrel company.

Professional Chat.

Billy Hamilton, our County Clerk, is a truthful man—except when he gets talking on the subject of hunting, fishing or adventures in foreign lands. Many have come to believe that when he touches upon these subjects that it is better that he be not under oath. It was not long since that William was relating with apparent sincerity, in the court-room, a remarkable story, in which a South American jackass cut a prominent figure. The story ran as follows, as related by the truthful narrator: "Down in South America they haven't got any railroads or steamboats, and, in fact, the trails over the Andes are so narrow that a mule of ordinary size cannot go over them. The merchandise is carried over in packs on the backs of llamas. These llamas are hardly larger than goats, but they form a great attachment to man, and will pack immense loads. They are awfully sensitive, though, and I knew of an instance where one of the men in the caravan swore in Spanish at one of the llamas that did not keep up with the procession, 'and don't you know that the poor little thing took it so much at heart that she laid down and died!' That's what I call sensitiveness. The great enemies these caravans have to contend against are the immense condors that fly about

and swoop down on any llama that happens to lag behind. Of course they carry away not only the llama, but the costly goods with which it is laden. There was one caravan man, however, when I was down there who got the thing down fine. I had noticed on the outskirts of the town a desolate looking donkey; he was about as insignificant as an animal could well be created, and looked as though he ought to apologize for his continued existence. I noticed though that the donkey was treated with the most distinguished consideration, and when I inquired I learned that his business was to accompany the caravans across the Andes. He went loose, and when he would see a flock of condors hovering about the caravan, he would get on the roadside and lay down, with his feet in the air, and pretend to be dead. Pretty soon a condor would see him and sail down to get a meal, but as soon as he lighted that donkey would let go with his hind feet, and he would break a wing every time."

Judge McFarland is one of the most social and genial men in the State. His tastes and manners are simple, and he will stop and chat with the lowliest laboring man as quickly as with the highest magnates. The Judge frequently joins a party of gentlemen in quaffing the appetizing "cocktail," and while in social converse is somewhat absent-minded, and often picks up the change intended for others and puts the same in his pocket, thereby creating at times awkward dilemmas, particularly with strangers. A number of years ago the Judge was pointed in the direction of the place where he took his usual ante-dinner cocktail, and was by some means attracted into the stationery house of H. S. Crocker & Co. He walked up to the counter, and was addressed by one of the salesman with, "Well, Judge, what can we do for you to-day?" "A light cocktail, if you please," answered the Judge. He did not discover the mistake in the premises until the gentlemen present laughed out boisterously, in which he joined, finally inviting the party to go in next door and "take a little something."

Book Chat.

The articles recently published in THEMIS, of Sacramento, written by Hon. B. Collins, of this city, have been attracting a great deal of attention throughout the country. An eastern publishing house has secured the right to publish the article in book form. The article is regarded by the publishers as very valuable. They say: "There has been no abler nor more interesting literary writing done in America for many years. There has been nothing to compare with it yet published in defense of the 'immortal bard.'—*Chico Record*."

[The above mentioned article has indeed attracted much attention from literary men. Ex-United States Senator Newton Booth said that this was the finest review of the subject that has yet been published. All the back numbers containing the Shakespeare-Bacon article were exhausted long ago. The *Courier* publishing house, of Greenville, Ohio, will publish the article in book form, and the first edition will be limited to 1,000 copies, for private circulation.—ED.]

"Sunset" Cox was asked last season by a lady who greatly admired the versatile Congressman's writings what he regarded as his very best work. "Madam, I will fetch it," he said, as he went to his desk in the hall, got a pamphlet and brought it out to the lady. It was one of his great speeches in favor of the life-saving service. "Madam," he said, handing the pamphlet to her, "I regard this the best work I have ever done, either in or out of Congress."

Ignatius Donnelly says: "I am busily engaged still in literary work. I am now writing a second volume to my 'great cryptogram.' I expect it will be ready for publication in about a year. It will not be as bulky a volume as the other. I had to have the first one large, so as to get in the *fac similes* which it contains. This second volume will probably be an octavo. It is designed to still further elaborate and explain the cryptogram."

William E. Gladstone, the great English statesman, was offered \$25,000 for a series of twenty-five articles on subjects of current interest. The following reply has been received from Mr. Gladstone: "At my age the stock of brain power does not wax but wanes, and the public calls upon my time leave me but a fluctuating residue to dispose of. All idea of a series of efforts is, therefore, I have finally decided, wholly beyond my power to embrace."

On April 26th, 1711, Hume, the historian, was born. He tells us that the Queen of England, with her son Charles, had "a moderate pension" assigned to her, but it was so ill paid, and her credit ran so low, that one fine morning when Cardinal de Retz waited upon her, she informed him that her daughter, the Princess Henrietta, was "obliged to lie abed for want of a fire to warm her."

Paul du Chaillu, author and traveler, has just returned to London from Morocco. He has been living near Tangiers like a native. He is delighted with the Moors. He says that the world is very ignorant of their good qualities. He will spend several winters with them and write a book concerning them.

Walt Whitman, the poet, will be seventy years old on May 31st. A dinner in his honor will be given at Camden. Among those who will probably be present are Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll, Mark Twain, E. C. Stedman, and others of equal prominence.

We have received "The True and the False Theory of Evolution," by Rev. Chauncey Giles, published by W. H. Alden, Philadelphia. This is a small volume of lectures on Evolution, Origin of Life, Descent of Man, Heredity, etc.

The Chinese minister has presented to the Smithsonian Institute a royal ring 3,500 years old. Thus are we getting back the money contributed to starving men in China.

Connecticut seems a great place for wags. Mark Twain and Dudley Warner live there, and now they have got a dog with three tails.

Ignatius Donnelly, the crushed Baconian, is said to be preparing a book to prove that Joan of Arc was the last of the Mohicans.

The organized beer-wagon drivers of New York have resolved to add to their regular meetings an educational feature by inviting well-known speakers and lecturers to address them upon subjects of political economy and kindred topics. The dues have been reduced by Union No. 1 to \$1 per month.

The Live Oak Bridge.

On the 10th inst., Supervisor Ross introduced a resolution in the Board, which was adopted, to instruct the committee on roads and bridges to proceed at once to repair or reconstruct the McCabe wire bridge over the Cosumnes river, near Live Oak, to replace the one that fell with the sheep of Mr. Taverner some little time ago. The President of the Board was also instructed to enter into a contract with any company that the committee might recommend to repair or rebuild the bridge at an expense of not more than \$15,000, the indebtedness not to accrue until after July 15th, 1889. The committee on roads and bridges consists of Ross, Bates and Greer, but through a misapprehension the members thought that Black, instead of Bates, was a member, and a meeting was held with him. Plans, specifications and cost estimates were invited from several parties in San Francisco. Two o'clock yesterday was set for the consideration of the plans, etc., and all the members of the Board were about. Tebbets, Ross and Black were in the Supervisors' chamber, while Bates and Greer engaged in conversation outside, and near the door of the Sheriff's office. It was not until between 4 and 5 o'clock that the meeting was called to order. Ross presented a petition signed by over 250 interested parties—and many of them men of wealth—requesting the Board to rebuild the bridge as soon as possible, "as we consider it a great public necessity, and a great convenience to the traveling public." When the committee met, Greer stated that he understood that Black was a member. Ross stated that he had made a mistake about that. Greer stated that at the former meeting it had been agreed to advertise for bids for the bridge, and that no action should be taken until the next regular meeting of the Board, when progress would be reported. He could not now conscientiously vote for a proposition that had been made for an immediate special meeting of the Board. He stated that at the first committee meeting it had been agreed to advertise for bids, but after consultation with the District Attorney he had advised them that the committee had no right to advertise. He was perfectly willing to abide by the action taken at the former meeting of the committee. Mr. Ross stated that since that meeting matters of importance had come to his knowledge from the people interested in the construction of the bridge. He referred to the petition he had presented, stating that harvest was approaching, and that he had been urged to have the Board go on and do the work without delay. He expressed himself as sorry, in view of these considerations, that he had not urged conclusive action at the first meeting. He believed that, as the case stood, now was the time to act. This meeting had been called for action on the matter and he was in favor of acting. Bates said there had been a great deal of talk about this matter, and some that he did not particularly like. He moved that the matter be laid over to the first Monday in June—the day on which the Board would meet. The motion was passed, Greer and Bates voting for it and Ross against. Representatives of three bridge companies were present, and they had presented their plans and estimates sealed. Greer proposed that they be opened and examined, with the reservation that no definite action would be taken, but the bridge men were unanimous; they said they supposed the meeting meant business and declined to show their hands to their competitors. After a desultory and at times exciting talk, the committee adjourned pursuant to the terms of Bates' motion.

Benefit for Jeffreys-Lewis.

It is said that to-night Booth and Barrett will appear in a benefit for Jeffreys-Lewis, at the Baldwin Theater. Madam Modjeska will assist. The startling announcement was made that the famous actress, Jeffreys-Lewis was in absolute want, not having the means of securing the common necessities of life. This fact being brought to the attention of Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett, they at once proposed a benefit for the destitute actress. It should be a round benefit, and the citizens of San Francisco will do honor to themselves by responding handsomely.

Dangerous Sidewalks.

A large and dangerous hole in the sidewalk is reported near St. Paul's church, on Eighth street. Several ladies have fallen into the same, and some were severely injured. Another dangerous place appears at the corner of Eighth and H streets, on the crossing. A lady was seriously injured by falling over the broken places in the walk.

Track Notes.

At Agriculture Park yesterday morning, before a select audience, Thapsin and the pacing colt Creole finished a mile in 2.23½. Mike Kelly and Al. Cooper will leave for the East in a few days with their stable of runners.

A Dangerous Crank.

Yesterday a man came into the Sheriff's office and inquired for the head of the office. Sheriff McMullen was in the vault and the visitor was told by a trusty in the outside office to wait a few moments. He left several copies of a circular and said that he would return. When the Sheriff re-entered the office he read the paper and concluding that the man was a lunatic, started out to find him. Later on, Officer Carroll arrested him at the Western Hotel and lodged him in the county jail on charge of lunacy. The man has been here since August. He has acted strangely, and has within the last few days been distributing about the city printed circulars, reading as follows:

Notice!—To Whom It May Concern!—I will not be reduced to poverty again in Republican presence. I shall so employ myself that this outlaw increase shall be cut off. I equip myself for war with what means I have. The dastards that dare not call you to order are not the Great I am. Your peace is unlawful; you never can settle the questions by any such administration. I won't receive your justice. I defy this upstart nation in my native land to do their worst in war against me. I will do alone. This is not to intimidate any one to give me employment, or to swindle anyone out of his belongings in any way, but that I am the head, not the foot of the law. I will be the head in this continent. It is my duty to print and circulate this notice.

If at the close of thirty (30) days you have not made the proper approach towards settlement, I shall declare war, survive or perish. Call this what you may, of your cowardice I have been a witness.

ARTHUR HAZLETON,
Sacramento, Cal. Western Hotel.

When arrested, he had on his person a revolver and a large knife. At the jail, he declared that he had been wronged, and that there were people in the city whom he intended to kill.

Memorial Day.

The committee having in charge the arrangements for the observance of Memorial Day have almost concluded their work, and they promise the generous citizens of Sacramento, who have always so nobly assisted them financially, that the parade on that day will excel anything that Sacramento has heretofore seen on any previous Decoration Day. The committee request all loyal citizens to display the national colors at half-mast. The evening exercises, to be held at the Clunie Opera House on the evening of the 30th, bid fair to be a notable event, judging from the talent that has volunteered, as seen by the following programme:

1. National airs, Orchestra.
2. Invocation, Rev. A. C. Herrick.
3. Address of welcome, Comrade A. T. Needham.
4. Chorus, "Evening," Fair Oaks Glee Club.
5. Recitation, "Memorial Day," Miss May Powers.
6. Solo, Miss Esther Needham.
7. Overture, "Red, White and Blue," Orchestra.
8. Male quartette, "Rest, Comrade, Rest," Messrs. Cohn, Kidder, Genshlea and Crocker.
9. Oration, Comrade E. R. Dille.
10. Song, "The Vidette," Mrs. Addie Carter.
11. Recitation, "American Banner," Albert Hart.
12. Overture, "Star Spangled Banner," Orchestra.
13. Song, "My Country, I Prize Thee," Miss Maude E. Noyes.
14. Chorus, "Sleep, Soldier, Rest," Fair Oaks Glee Club.
15. Recitation, "Mustered Out," Maurice Hageman.
16. "America."

Thieves About.

Thursday night Mrs. Loring, who lives on Seventh street, between H and I, observed a man pass by her window, on the roof of the back addition to the building. She arose from her bed and shut her window. The fellow coolly walked back and climbed down the gutter pipe to the ground. Officers Snooks and Lowell saw a man come out of the alley on Seventh, J and K streets, yesterday morning about 1 o'clock. Lowell overhauled the fellow and found that he had four boxes of playing cards and a pair of fine boots, which he had evidently stolen. Shortly afterward Lowell was passing through the alley, Fifth and Sixth, J and K, and saw a Chinaman. He ordered him to halt, but he started to run. Lowell caught him after a chase of a block, and found on his person a quantity of bread and a pot of coffee, which he said that he had got at a down-town hotel. A few days ago the proprietor of a variety store on Sixth street, between J and K, reported that his store had been entered by sneak-thieves in the day time, and a considerable quantity of goods stolen.

The Billings Case.

The trial of Louis N. Billings, on an indictment charging him with the murder of Francis D. Lighthall, has occupied the attention of Judge Armstrong's court all the week. The general facts of the case are familiar to our readers; the whole affair is unfortunate. A jury was secured on Tuesday, and the taking of the evidence commenced the next day. The prosecution is being conducted by District Attorney Bruner and Major W. A. Anderson, and the defense by Hon. Grove L. Johnson. In murder cases generally much bitterness is engendered among counsel, but in this instance the trial was conducted with commendable ability and dignity, and with more expedition than cases of such seriousness are usually tried. The jury is composed of leading men of the county, and notwithstanding they have been kept in the charge of the Sheriff at the recesses of the court, and during the sessions sweltered in a crowded and suffocating room, listened to the evidence with patient attention. The evidence closed yesterday afternoon, and the arguments of counsel will be commenced to-morrow at 10 A. M. Major Anderson will open for the prosecution, Mr. Johnson will follow for the defense, and the District Attorney will close. The determination of the jury will probably be arrived at on Tuesday. Throughout the week the court-room has been packed with spectators, and the case has attracted more attention than any other for several years here.

Examining River Engineers.

A disagreement has developed between two of the members of the Board of Examining River Engineers, appointed under an act of the last legislature—Humbert and Hall. If these gentlemen would realize that they were appointed to perform a service for the State, and that the people care nothing for their private differences, one or the other would resign, and the Executive would supply his place with some one who will go practically at work. It possibly would be a wise idea for Governor Waterman not to appoint to fill vacancies on the Board—and to induce resignations—for the Federal Government will doubtless do all the work without cost to the State, through engineers of acknowledged competency, who will work together for the accomplishment of the objects for which they are appointed, and who will not parade their private differences before the people. In this matter Humbert may be right. If the statement made in the *Bee* of last evening, that Hall did not transfer his office to his successor, the State Mineralogist, under the recently passed law, is correct; and if, as the *Bee* intimates, he does not account for the public property in his hands, an investigation, rather than an appointment, should be given him.

Early Fruits and Vegetables.

Peaches were picked at Penryn and Vacaville yesterday—rather earlier than usual. Up to date this season 400 boxes have been shipped out of the State. The same thing is true of apricots. Quite a quantity of thistle seedlings and Pringles have been exported. Large quantities of vegetables are being shipped from Sacramento in all directions in carload lots. The bulk is made up of cabbages, new potatoes and onions. The first green corn made its appearance Thursday. An average of a carload of cherries a day is shipped from the State from Sacramento and other cherry producing districts. The first California cherries were sold in Boston and New York yesterday. Large quantities of oranges are still going forward, although the bulk of the crop is moved. A special orange train passed through Sacramento early yesterday morning. About one hundred carloads are still in the country, but at present rate of shipment will be exhausted by June 15th.

The Sunday-School Picnic.

The Union Sunday-school picnic at East Park Friday was attended by 1,800 children. The Band of Hope cadets gave a drill. The May-pole dance was executed by the Misses Mamie Clark, Laura Welker, Gussie Stevenson, Georgie Zimmerman, Etta Waterman, Frankie Nourse, Hattie Hembree, Kitty Wittenbrock, Frieda Kuelme, Lizzie Hoffelt, Lulu Stickney, Myrtle Hodson, Edna Dremman, Laura Cooper, Mabel Lyon, Lizzie Burns, Abbie Miller and Maud Miller. Miss Mamie Clark was crowned Queen of the May. The Sons of Veterans' Drum Corps helped to add largely to the pleasure of the day. The Telegraphs beat the Hobos, 11 to 10, with an inning to spare.

Fourth of July.

In the coming celebration of the Fourth of July in this city it is generally understood that Hon. R. D. Stephens will be the Grand Marshal, and Hon. Frank D. Ryan the Reader. From indications so far the demonstration here will be the grandest witnessed for years.

BASE BALL.

The Tail Enders of the League Surprise the Senators.

The usual Saturday crowd attended the game at Snowflake Park yesterday afternoon, to witness the Slough City team defeat the Sacramento club in a very interesting contest. The Stocktons played with a determination to win back some of their lost laurels. Their infield work was the feature of the game, and excited warm applause from the spectators. Harper's brilliant box-work materially assisted his club in winning the game. The change which has been made in the positions of the Stockton team greatly strengthens their playing. The Sacramentos played a good game, but were unable to "get on to" Harper's delivery. Burke pitched an excellent game, although the support given him was at times very weak.

The game was called at three o'clock, with the home club to the bat. They were retired in short order, as were the Stocktons in like manner. In the fourth inning, a very pretty double play was made by Whitehead and Selma. McSorley reached first on a safe hit to center, Krehmeyer hit to Whitehead, who ran to second, putting out McSorley, and then threw Krehmeyer out at first.

In the fifth inning, with three men on bases and one hand out, the Sacramentos failed to score. The Stocktons scored their first run in this, on Sweeney's hit for three cushions, and Whitehead's single to right field.

The Stocktons scored two runs in the sixth. Fairhurst hit for a single, reached second on Newbert's error—on which a double play should have been made—went to third on Howard's out at first, and scored on Sweeney's double to right field. Behan reached first on Newbert's error, stole second and also scored on Sweeney's double.

Stockton scored again in the eighth, Howard reached first on a base on balls, stole second, went to third on Adams' sacrifice along third-base line and scored on Sweeney's single over second.

These were all the runs made by Stockton during the game; while the Sacramentos were continually stringing out a line of goose eggs. In the ninth they saved themselves from a whitewash. O'Day hit for a single, Newbert followed in like manner advancing O'Day to second, Burke continued the good work and drove the ball along the first-base line for a hit, sending O'Day and Newbert to third and second respectively, and both scored on a passed ball. Burke was put out trying to steal third, Roxburg fanned, and Goodenough did likewise.

This ended the game, and the Stocktons sailed home a happy and contented crew. Roxburg caught a brilliant game, one passed ball being scored against him which looked more like a wild pitch. For the visitors, Sweeney's batting and second-base playing were the strongest points in the game; his three-bagger sailing far into the driveway. O'Day played an errorless game at second, as also did McSorley on third.

Following is the score:

Stockton.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Behan, c. f.	4	1	0	0	1	0	2
Howard, r. f.	3	1	0	0	1	0	1
Adams, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	1	1	1
Sweeney, 2d b.	4	1	3	0	2	4	0
Whitehead, s. s.	4	0	1	0	2	2	0
Moore, l. f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Selma, 1st b.	3	0	1	0	10	0	0
Harper, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
Fairhurst, c.	3	1	1	0	9	2	0
Totals	30	4	6	1	27	9	5

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	5	0	0	1	1	0	0
Sylvester, r. f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	1	0	2	2	0
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	11	0	0
Roberts, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
O'Day, 2d b.	4	1	1	0	1	4	0
Newbert, s. s.	4	1	1	0	0	4	1
Burke, p.	3	0	1	0	2	3	0
Roxburg, c.	3	0	1	0	6	0	0
Totals	34	2	5	1	24	13	1

Runs by Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Stockton 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 1 4
Sacramento 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2

Summary.—Earned runs, Stockton 2; stolen bases, Howard, Whitehead, Roxburg 2; three-base hit, Sweeney; two-base hit, Sweeney; first base on errors, Stockton 1, Sacramento 4; first base on balls, Stockton 1, Sacramento 3; struck out, Harper 8, Burke 5; left on bases, Stockton 4, Sacramento 8; double plays, Whitehead to Selma; hit by pitcher, Harper; passed balls, Fairhurst 1, Roxburg 1; wild pitches, Burke 1; time of game, 1 hour and 40 minutes; umpire, Van Court; official scorer, Will Young.

NOTES.

The Mystics, of Stockton, and the Lavensons, of this city, play at Snowflake Park this afternoon. These teams are very evenly matched, and an interesting contest is expected. The last game between these clubs was played in Stockton, and the *Daily Independent* spoke very highly of their work. Baltz and McHale will be the battery for the Lavensons, and Chase and Hines for the Mystics.

To-day the Sacramentos meet the San Franciscos, who have secured the services of Romeo Barry, the whilom pitcher of the Altas, to do the twirling for them. Most likely Hapeman will pitch for the Sacramentos.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The summer open-air concerts are assured. The finance committee are meeting with gratifying success.

H. Satto, a representative of His Excellency, the Mikado, is in Sacramento. His mission is to make a tour of the civilized world, with the view of studying the various Governments.

Chas. H. Watt, an old-time Sacramentan, who became wealthy in his mining enterprises, has purchased the Nathan Building, now called the Lull House, on Seventh and I streets, for \$25,000.

The State Capitol is no longer a store house for the school text-books. State Printer Young yesterday transferred all of the books to the new fire-proof storehouse near the public printing office.

J. B. Harris, of Folsom, went out with his three-year-old son last Sunday for a shoot in the woods. A pistol in the hands of the senior Harris discharged prematurely, taking off one of the boy's toes.

The Folsom *Telegraph* says: Large fish continue to be caught in the neighborhood of the Natoma dam. Last Tuesday a fine salmon-trout that weighed 7 pounds was hauled out of the water.

B. U. Steiuman and Jim C. Piersou, who have made an extended tour in the East, inspecting systems of electric lighting, with a view of introducing the incandescent system here, returned yesterday.

William J. Hoehn, the oldest son of Jacob Hoehn, and a native of California, died last Sunday, at the early age of 24. The young man was well known, and enjoyed the esteem of a wide circle of acquaintances.

The Southern Pacific Company are laying a 4-inch pipe from near Gold Run to Colfax, to supply water for their engines and trains. The fall between the points is heavy, and the pipe line will be 11 miles in length.

Manager C. P. Hall is making an effort to secure two performances and two matinees by Booth and Barrett, notwithstanding their purpose to shorten the San Francisco engagement. We trust the energetic manager will succeed.

The case of the People vs. Thomas Manning—who is charged with unlawfully restraining the liberty of his divorced wife—has been continued in Justice Devine's Court, defendant's attorney, Grove L. Johnson, being engaged in the Billings case.

The Caledonian picnic will be held at East Park on Saturday, June 1st. Heretofore the picnics of this club have been among the most enjoyable, and their attendance has been large. From the perfect preparations that have been made for this picnic it will undoubtedly be a success.

Two Chinamen had a fight in a cellar just above Third street, on I, and one of them had his throat cut almost from ear to ear. Information was conveyed to the police station and officers went to the scene, but the would-be murderer had escaped. It is said that the Mongolian who did the cutting has been engaged in a Davisville orchard. The wound appeared to have been inflicted by a razor or knife, but friends of the wounded man declare that a hatchet was used.

The Woodland *Herald* says: Last Sunday night several hoodlums from Sacramento, accompanied by a few specimens of feminine immaturity, took the shady side of the Court-house shabby for a covering and spent the entire night, and until 6 o'clock Monday morning, in one grand carousal. Our officials say the next lot of girls who come over and act as these girls did, will be put in straight jackets and sent home to their mothers, and the worthless young bloods will be sent to the chain-gang.

The Circus.

On Friday, May 31, the great combination of Sells Bros. & Barrett will entertain the citizens of Sacramento with one of their grand performances, consisting of two shows, each complete in itself. There will be two museums, two menageries, two parades—in fact all will be doubled. But one price of admission will be charged. A performance will be given afternoon and evening—afternoon at 1 o'clock, evening at 7 o'clock.

Al Farrow.

The case of M. T. Walters vs. C. Mulkey for the possession of the horse Al Farrow, has occupied the attention of Judge Miner, sitting for Judge Van Fleet, since Wednesday. General A. L. Hart represented the plaintiff, and Hon. Jud. C. Brusie the defendant. Yesterday the court gave judgment for the plaintiff for the possession of the horse, for \$99.99 damages, and for costs. It is stated that another suit will be brought to replevin the animal.

That Earthquake.

THEMIS feels like congratulating itself on being the first paper in the State to publish an account of the general earthquake that occurred last Sunday morning. It demonstrates to our readers that our forms are held open for the very latest news.

SOCIAL.

Harry J. Gray, of Lincoln, was in the city yesterday.

Frank H. Kiefer went to the Bay yesterday afternoon.

W. B. Thorp, of the Newcastle *News*, came down yesterday.

Sheriff John Butler, of Placer county, spent yesterday in Sacramento.

Miss Flossie Williamson, of Chico, is visiting Minnie Uren, in this city.

Mesdames C. H. Hubbard and M. S. Cushman are visiting in San Francisco.

Geo. D. Kellogg, of Newcastle, a director of the Golden Gate Fruit Union, is in the city.

Ed. Katzenstein, Secretary of the Newcastle Building and Loan Association, is in Sacramento.

W. B. Ferral, formerly of Sacramento but now of San Francisco, is up for a few days' visit to his friends.

The son of ex-Governor George C. Perkins has just graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis with the highest honors.

Mrs. J. R. Foster went to San Francisco last Friday, and will remain there until the 7th proximo, to attend the closing exercises of a school from which her daughter is to graduate.

Frank McKeuna, son of Congressman McKenna, and who has been a student at the State University at Berkeley, has been appointed a cadet at West Point by Congressman Felton.

Mrs. John Boggs, of Colusa, with her two sons, Frank and Freddie, started overland yesterday. They may extend their trip to Europe. Frank has just graduated from Trinity College, San Francisco.

Miss Florence Hahn, who graduated from Snell's Seminary, Oakland, Friday, has returned to Sacramento. Within a few days her mother and herself will leave for the East for a sojourn of some months.

Miss Mamie Trumpler, accompanied by her sister Kittie and Master Walter Trumpler, left on the overland train Thursday evening for an extended trip to the East. A large number of their friends were at the depot to wish them a pleasant journey.

Confidence Lodge, No. 78, K. of P., gave a social and literary entertainment Tuesday evening. The programme was: Address, by George Boyne; song, Mrs. S. Katzenstein; recitation, Miss Hirsh; duet, Mrs. Starchman and Mr. Reeves; remarks by the Chairman, I. Christie. After the literary and musical exercises, the party adjourned to banquet hall, where a fine lunch was served and appropriate toasts responded to.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 92 on Saturday, and 50 on Tuesday; while the highest and lowest for the same week last year, was 71 and 46.

The earthquake on Sunday morning, the 19th, was quite a severe one, stopping a number of clocks whose pendulums vibrated in opposite directions. The oscillation of the earthquake on Sunday last was from the N.N.E. to S.S.W.

The following are the dates of earthquakes for the past twelve years:

July 12, 1877, 11 P. M.—Oscillation, east to west.

May 8, 1878, 8:25 P. M.—Oscillation, north to south.

None in 1879 or 1880.

April 10, 1881, 2 A. M.—Oscillation, west to east.

None in 1882, 1883, or 1884.

January 30, 1885, 9:38 P. M.—Oscillation, east to west.

April 3, 1885, 7:15 P. M.—Oscillation, east to west.

April 11, 1885, 8:05 P. M.—Oscillation, west to east.

June 3, 1887, 2:50 A. M.—Oscillation, west to east. This one rang the hotel bells.

April 28, 1888, 8:45 P. M.—Oscillation, west to east.

May 19, 1889, 3:10 A. M.—Oscillation, north and south; clocks stopped.

The above record shows that often years intervene between shocks in this city, and but upon one occasion in the twelve years past have there been two within a few days of each other; these were April 3 and 11, 1885. April appears to be the month of greatest shocks, and generally after a seasonal rainfall of over thirteen inches.

Another Unfortunate.

Geo. E. Stanley, whose mother lives in this city, committed suicide at Stockton by shooting himself in the head. He had been sick and unable to work, and became despondent. His body was found in a freight car at the depot Friday; he had been seen the day before. He was a quiet and well behaved young man. Had he waited but a day and received the letter from his mother, written on Friday—a letter of encouragement which can only be penned by a mother when her boy is despondent, weary—he would have lived.

The Rise of the Typewriter.

The rise of the typewriter is one of the most noticeable features of the age. Ten years ago it bore much the same relation to the pen which a ready-made suit bore to one made to order. Its reputation was that of business rather than that of art, and it fought its way into fastidious use with great and protracted difficulty, on the strength of its actual merits as opposed to traditional prejudice. It has a long road to go still before its click will finally be heard in every household, but it has undoubtedly received a great impulse forward through the assistance of President Harrison. After conquering the world of society the typewriter will have the world of romance, the world of the heart, left to conquer. When at last it gets itself used for love letters its career will be complete. We hail its prospects with interest and admiration.—*N. Y. Sun.*

DEATHS.

WELCH—In this city, May 23d, Dan Welch, a native of Germany, aged 52 years and 7 months.

Funeral from Fritz & Miller's undertaking parlors at 12:30 o'clock to-day. Friends are invited to attend.

GRAY—In this city, May 23d, John J. Gray, a native of England, aged 54 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, from the undertaking parlors of Fritz & Miller, Odd Fellows' Temple, Ninth and K streets.

SPILLNER—In this city, May 24th, Anton L. Spillner, a native of Germany, aged 71 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this morning at 10 o'clock, from his late residence, Twenty-first and Y streets.

The Officers and Members of Sacramento Lodge, No. 80, A. O. U. W., will meet at the Lodge Room at 2:30 o'clock THIS (Sunday) AFTERNOON, to attend the funeral of our late brother, J. J. GRAY. Members of Union Lodge and visiting brothers are earnestly requested to attend.

L. M. LANDSBOROUGH, M. W.
GEORGE B. KATZENSTEIN, Recorder.

HELLO, THERE!

"Are you going?"

"Where?"

"To the Caledonian Games!"

"Why, of course; everybody goes!"

Remember the day—

SATURDAY, - - - June 1, 1889.

AT EAST PARK.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

To-day (Sunday) May 26, 1889,
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

BASEBALL! BASEBALL!

MYSTICS, - - - - - Of Stockton

vs.

GUS LAVENSONS, - - - Of Sacramento

Admission, 25 Cents; Ladies, Free.

The elegant open cars of the Central Railway Company run direct to the Park every few minutes.

SPECIAL NOTICE

OF THE

Central Street Railway Co.

The Cars of this Company will run direct to the Baseball Grounds to-day.

During the game only cars numbered 9 and 10 will run to Oak Park.

Hereafter cars will stop at further crossings.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET,

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

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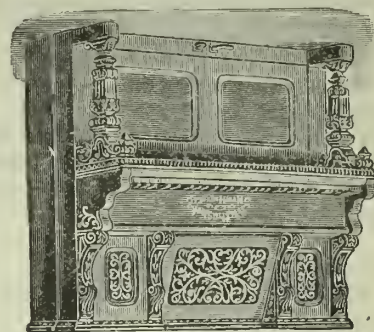
Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

Cooper's Music Store.



Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

NO. 631 J STREET,

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Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAMPAGNE



W. B. CHAPMAN,
123 California St. San Francisco.

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100 sale by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.



CHESS DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY L. F. GRIFFIN.

Contributions to this column are cordially solicited. All communications pertaining to chess should be addressed to L. F. Griffin, box 402.

The following neat position appeared in the *Illustrated London News*, May 18th. It was composed by Mr. J. W. Abbott. The initial move and second variation possess novelty, but the mating position is one often seen in problems:

WHITE.

King at K R 1; Queen at K B 3
Knights at Q 6 and K S 6; pawn at Q S 4

BLACK.

King at Q 5

White mates in 3 moves.

Our game this week was played in the first round of the Chess Congress, between Messrs. C. F. Burille, of Boston, and N. M. McCord, of Canada, the youngest entrants in the tourney:

IRREGULAR OPENING.

BURILLE.

M'LEOD.

White.

Black.

1—P to K 4 P to Q B 3
2—P to Q 4 P to K 4 (a)
3—Q P takes P Q to R 4, check
4—Q S to B 3 Q takes K 2d P
5—K S to B 3 Q her B 2
6—K B to B 4 K B to B 2
7—Castles P to Q 3
8—K R to K 1 Q B to K 3
9—K B takes B B P takes B
10—K S to Q 4 (b) Q her 2
11—P to K 5 P to Q B 4
12—S takes K P (c) Q takes K S
13—K P takes P Q to K B 4
14—Q P takes B Q S to B 3
15—Q S to K 4 Q to K S 3
16—S to Q 6, check K to Q 2
17—P Queens, check Q R takes Q
18—S takes R, disc., chk K to B 1
19—Q B to B 4 Q S to Q 5
20—S to Q 6, check K to Q 2
21—P to Q B 3 Resigns

(a) This manner of evading the center gambit gives black a cramped game.
(b) Practically winning the game.
(c) A fine stroke, and perfectly sound.

A Scrap of History.

No tragedy of the middle ages is so sad as that of Abelard and Heloise. Abelard was the greatest orator, scholar, philosopher and writer of his age. Born in the year 1079, he established a school at Melun, in 1101, which was resorted to by a large number of students. He afterward established himself in Paris with brilliant success, and in 1113 began the study of theology under Auselin. Heloise was an orphan 18 years old, residing with her uncle and guardian, who was a canon of Notre Dame. Heloise pursued her studies with such success that her learning became the wonder of the age. To complete her education she was placed under the instructions of Abelard. The meeting was fatal to both, as it led to a mutual passion, which the circumstances rendered vain. The attachment of the lovers was made famous by the songs which Abelard himself penned to the utter neglect of his lectures and his pupils. At length Abelard contrived to convey Heloise to the nunnery of Argenteuil. To the uncle's demand that a marriage should at once take place Abelard consented, though he well knew his prospects would be ruined should the fact become public. For this reason Heloise opposed the marriage, and refused to confess the truth after it had been consummated. But the secret was revealed, and Abelard was forced to become a monk in the abbey of St. Denis. Out of jealousy and disgust he urged Heloise to take the veil; which she did, in spite of the opposition of her friends. Though prioress of the Paraclete, Heloise remained faithful to her attachment for her husband; but Abelard, in his replies to her letters, sought to restrain this affection, judging it better to discourage than foster it. Heloise died at the Paraclete on May 17, 1163, having survived Abelard twenty-one years.

A Gypsy Rival of Sam Jones.

A gypsy evangelist has appeared in the west. Says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*: "Gypsy Smith broke down all prejudice on Sunday at Trinity Church. He speaks as if composing cable dispatches at a cost of a dollar a word. He has little use for adjectives. No one can fail to understand him. He has far superior tact to Sam Jones in manipulating a congregation. He uses no slang and is never vulgar. Sometimes like an auroral light he shoots up a scintillating flame of eloquence, and is often luminous." And the question is, can he turn the enthusiasm of his hearers into cold cash by those flames of eloquence?

It is reported from Laurens county, Ga., that a well has been found there from which pure spirits of turpentine are drawn. The well is sixty feet deep and it is claimed that fifteen barrels of turpentine were drawn from it at one time. The question is whether there is a natural reservoir, or whether the well has been salted with a manufactured product.

Somebody's Darling.

Somebody crawls into mamma's bed,
Just at the break of day,
Snuggles up and whispers loud,
"Somebody's come to stay."

Somebody rushes through the house,
Never once shuts a door,
Scatters her playthings all around,
Over the nursery floor.

Climbs on the fence and tears her clothes—
Never a bit cares she—
Swings on the gate and makes mud pies—
Who can somebody be?

Somebody looks with roguish eyes
Up through her tangled hair—
"Somebody's me," she says "but then
Somebody doesn't care."

—York (Pa.) Daily.

The Kiss of History.

That a kiss has been of importance in history we all know, and that women's kisses have made and unmade kingdoms, says a writer in the *Philadelphia Times*. The most famous of kisses always seems to me that one, or that many, given by the Duchess of Gordon when she recruited an entire regiment, the Gordon Highlanders, better known as the Ninety-second, by having each man take the "Queen's shilling" from between her teeth, so that he had, if he wanted, a good opportunity to kiss her. It is almost unnecessary to say that the gallant laddies who fought so well at Waterloo did not resist the charm of a lovely woman's mouth. However, remember the kiss in vogue and just remember this, too:

You will find, my dear boy, that the dearly-prized
kiss,
Which with rapture you snatched from the half-will-
ing miss,
Is sweeter by far than the legalized kisses
You give the same girl when you've made her a
Mrs.

This is slangy, but it is the sad, sad truth. Do you know how to kiss? If you are a man you give a semi-scornful and semi-condescending smile at the question and make no answer. If you are a woman you laugh a merry laugh, and wonder what kind of kiss you are expected to be acquainted with. Why, the latest, of course. And it is? For your sweetheart to stoop over you and kiss you just back of your shell-like ear. If you are wise that is where you put a little perfume, and the chances are that he will kiss you not once but twice there, and tell you that kissing you is like putting one's lips to the heart of a great red rose. This is very natural in him, but it shows that he does not realize the difference between a kiss made perfect by art and that which is flower-like by nature. What do I mean? That the next thing to kissing a flower is kissing a baby. You take that in your arms, you look in its clear eyes, eyes that have never been saddened by looking on anything but the pleasure of life, you put your lips to its rosebud of a mouth and then you kiss it, and then you know that you have inhaled the perfume of a flower—the flower of the flock.

Advices from St. Petersburg say it has been discovered that the conspiracy among the military officers against the Czar, recently unearthed, has many widespread ramifications. Officers of regiments stationed in Moscow and Warsaw are implicated in the plot. Three of them committed suicide. A bomb was found in the quarters of one of the officers in Warsaw. One hundred of the conspirators were arrested.

One of the most embracing things that we know of is when a nice, good girl goes for a day's fishing with her nice, good young man, and then that nice, good young girl goes and sits down on a nice, new fish-hook, and there isn't a surgeon within a radius of ten miles.

A knowing young lady is sweet little Kate,
So prompt with a jest and a laugh;
Her heartbroken lovers regretfully state
That she is too no-ing by half.

GRAND OPENING

NOLAN & SON'S
Boot and Shoe
STORE.

603 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

One door above Sixth.

FRIEND & TERRY
LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes,
Bolts, Tiles, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens.
Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street.
Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts.
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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
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UNION IRON WORKS, FRONT STREET,
Between N and O.
Steam Engines and Boilers Built to Order.
Steamboat and Quartz Machinery Constructed, Fitted
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Castings and Machinery of every description.

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Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.
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Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,
OYSTER HOUSE AND
WINE PARLORS

701 J Street, cor. 7th.

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

Established in 1870, and still maintains the same rep-
utation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and
Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city
from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Prop'rs.

Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Office of the Treasure Box Mining Company,
Sacramento, California, May 11, 1889.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Treas-
ure Box Mining Company will be held at the office of
the company, in the city and county of Sacramento,
California, No. 325 J street, on the TWENTY-SEV-
ENTH DAY OF MAY, 1889, at 8 o'clock P. M. of said
day, for the purpose of considering the extension of
the lease of the property now under bond to the
company, and other business that may come before
the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest:

F. F. TEBBETS,

[SEAL]

Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

L. K. Hammer

THE LEADING

MUSIC DEALER.

AGENT FOR

Chickering
Pianos.

Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

No. 820 J STREET.

Patronize Home Industry!

CITY & BREWERY

FRANK RUNSTALLER, Proprietor.

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Pilsener Felsen Beer.

Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

Telephone 201.

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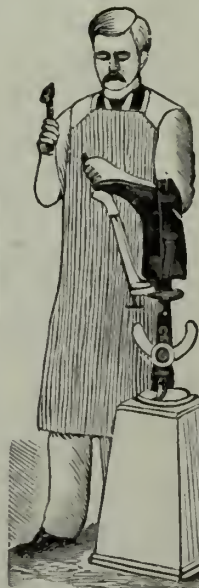
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CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

NATIONAL BANK

OF

D. O. Mills & Co.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Founded 1850.

Directors and Shareholders:

D. O. Mills	1,538	Shares
Edgar Mills, President	1,538	Shares
S. Prentiss Smith, Vice-President	250	Shares
Frank Miller, Cashier	351	Shares
Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier	125	Shares
Other Persons own	1,198	Shares
Capital, \$500,000, in	5,000	Shares

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

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VICE-PRESIDENT	FRED K COX
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ASSISTANT CASHIER	W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke,	Jos. Steffens,	N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins,	J. R. Watson,	Frederick Cox.
	W. E. Gerber.	

W. R. STRONG & CO.

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Fruit Packers

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

Pacific Manuf'g. Co.

213 AND 215 J STREET.

Manufacturer of the CYCLONE Pumping and Gear-
ed Mills, and dealers in all kinds of
Pumps, Tanks, etc.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

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BUILDINGSConstructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
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Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen. Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
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NOW IN PERMANENT CONSOLIDATION WITH THE

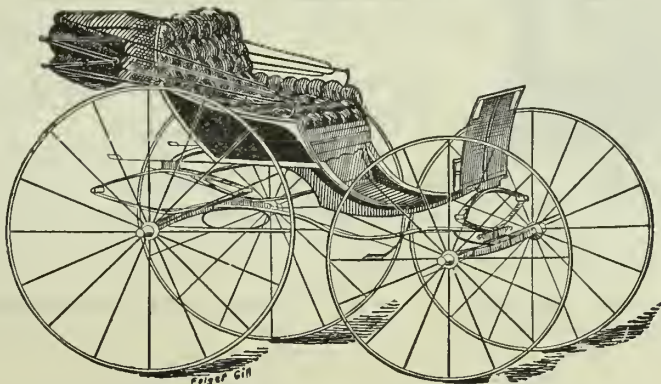
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Racing Carnival and World's Fair of

S. H. BARRETT

Will Exhibit at Sacramento FRIDAY, May 31st.

An extraordinary unification of the two Leading Shows of America, perfecting by their felicitous consoli-
dation the most voluminous and vast amusement organization that mind can conceive or capital
produce. In each and every department the consummation of a PERFECT SHOW.FREE STREET PAGEANT—A PARADE WITHOUT A PARALLEL.
The Children's Dream of Fairyland.The poetical, historical, dashing and ever-memorable SHERIDAN'S RIDE, vividly, artistically and
realistically reproduced on our mammoth Hippodrome Track.

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Is the most comprehensive ever shown under canvas. The cages are filled with the strangest objects known
to natural history. A new and salient revolution in tented entertainments.

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Buggies, Carriages and Wagons.

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Latest Books in Cheap Form received
Every Day.

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We invite a call at our new location, corner Eighth
and K streets, where with our increased space we are
enabled to give our large stock a fair display and our
customers convenient room.

THE AMERICAN CASH STORE

Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A
high quality of goods is carefully regarded.

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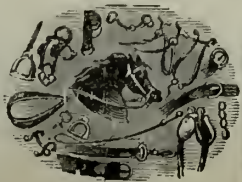
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Manufacturer of and
dealer in Saddles, Har-
ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
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BEER

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John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars con-
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NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

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SACRAMENTO

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

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DR. J. A. WELDON,

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Teeth extracted without pain.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND MECHANICAL DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of
teeth.Bainbridge
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California Steam Candy Factory

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.

508 and 510 J Street,

507 and 509 Oak Avenue, SACRAMENTO.

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PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

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Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,
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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Five Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

THE ST. ELMO TOQUE

IS MY OWN IMPORTATION,
And will be the

Leading Lace Toque for the Season.

Can make it for you in Lace and Flowers and Vel-
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MRS. M. A. PEALER'S

(Successor to Barber & Pealer),

621 and 623 J St. Sacramento.

PUMPS

Our Factory is the

Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

904 K Street, Sacramento.

FLASHES.

A paradox: Face a *bully* and he is *cowed*. That which girls *love* to society—the *belles*.

It is only the cultivated man who can harrow up another's feelings.

Blossoming—seminary commencement buds.

"What a young man lives on"—the "old man."

Carpenters are bad men—they hang the *blind*.

A barrister without a brief is often an embarrassed-er.

"Going away for the summer? Why, we have it at *l'ionie*."

The meanest boy always has his double—in green apple time.

A little real estate disturbance—the earthquake last Sunday.

How is it that we find a great many colored men whitewashers.

To-Day: Wit is to conversation what the truffle is to gastronomy.

A swallow may not make a summer, but several often make a good, square drink.

Our corn-raisers are men of decision—they can take their crop by the ear and pull it.

Faro games and church choirs are alike—they are both run under the laws of *chants*.

"Going to rain this time, sure," said a private weather observer just before Saturday's storm cloud gathered. "Does the government service say so?" "Naw; course not. I go by a barometer that I can depend on. My corn hurts."

Binghamton *Republican*: Old Grump—There is something about your face, madam, that reminds me of a bird. *Girl*—Indeed, you flatter me, Mr. Grump! What is it, pray? Old Grump—Those crow's feet under your eyes.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

At New York yesterday four hundred thousand dollars' worth of gold was ordered for Europe.

The President has appointed Roger C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, Consul at Prague. He is a brother of Senator Spooner.

Robert T. Lincoln, the American Minister to the Court of St. James, went to Windsor yesterday afternoon and presented his credentials to the Queen.

At Bakersfield yesterday the jury in the case of Thomas Hughes, for the murder of Thomas Dunlap, last February, was unable to agree, and was discharged. It stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

Senator Hearst is now at El Paso, where he will remain for a few days until completely recovered from his recent attack of illness. He will then leave for the East, having changed his mind about going to San Francisco.

Senator Stanford and wife have brought action against a real estate firm to prevent them from using the name Palo Alto in connection with lands purchased near the Stanford University site, and intended for town lot speculation.

As the east-bound passenger train on the Texas and Pacific reached the outskirts of the city of Dallas, Texas, Friday night, two masked men with drawn revolvers entered the express car, beat the messenger, robbed the safe of \$1,500 and escaped.

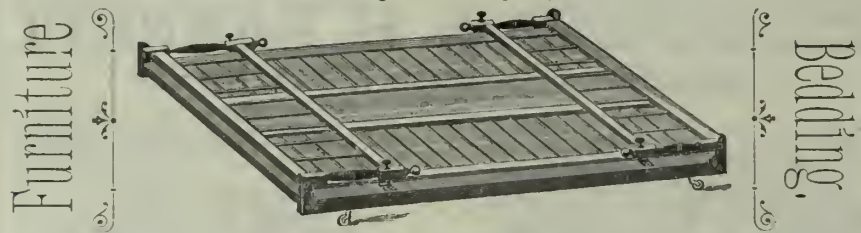
Hon. B. B. Glassecock, who was a member of the California Constitutional Convention of 1879 from Colusa, has been elected a delegate from Spokane to the Washington Convention. He and two Republicans were elected, and although the county is Republican, he received more votes than any other candidate.

The Oroville *Register* of May 23d says: Since hydraulic mining has ceased the salmon are coming up the stream again. Years ago Feather river contained immense numbers of salmon. Robert Moore says the last he remembers were after the big flood of 1861. From 1853 to 1856 there were so many that when he crossed the river they would often frighten his horse by rushing between his legs. J. V. Parke says that during the time when the river first began to be mined salmon were plentiful, and that numbers of them would go up into the flumes where the water had a fall of ten feet. Wm. Greenleaf says from 1852 till the river was greatly discolored by mining the Feather was alive with salmon.

Senator Scheffer's drunkards' law is now in effect in Minnesota. It provides that whoever becomes intoxicated, by voluntarily drinking intoxicating liquors, shall be deemed guilty of the crime of drunkenness, and, upon conviction, shall be punished as follows: For the first offense, by a fine of not less than \$10 nor more than \$30, or by imprisonment of not less than ten nor more than forty days; for the second offense, by imprisonment of not less than thirty nor more than sixty days, or by a fine of not less than \$20 nor more than \$50; for the third and all subsequent offenses, by imprisonment of not less than sixty nor more than ninety days.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

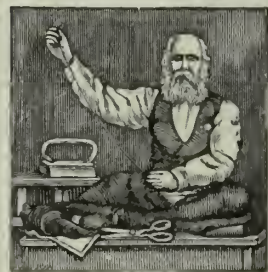
W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

E. C. MEADE, INTERIOR DECORATING AND PAPER HANGING, 1007 4th St. Sacramento.
(Formerly with Whittier, Fuller & Co.)

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.
TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.



Just Received! Immense Assortment!
LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
420 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR,
LATEST PATTERNS OF
Foreign & Domestic Woolens
Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.
Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street Portland, 126 First street.

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Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

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PRINTERS,
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THE * POPULAR * CIGAR * STORE.
706 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
The finest brands of Imported and Key West Cigars always in stock. Also, Tobacco and Smokers' Notions of every description.
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ANDERSON & JOHNSON
The * Leading * Merchant * Tailors
No. 1014 SEVENTH STREET.
Suits Made to Order in the Latest Style, at Reasonable Rates.

BELL & CO.,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.
Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.
Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.
Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, horse sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.
Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of
Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY
And Agricultural Implements.
Send for Catalogue

F. KUEHNE & CO.,
NO. 906 NINTH STREET,
Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,
Carpenters and Contractors
Store and office work a specialty.
ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.
Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS
Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"
The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.
NO. 225 K STREET.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
May 12, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
8.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.20 P	Knights Landing	7.25 A
4.40 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.45 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
7.50 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	7.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.05 P
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	10.40 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.20 P
8.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	2.25 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	11.40 A
3.15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	2.25 P
11.20 A	San Jose	9.55 A
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	11.40 A
8.00 A	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	9.55 A
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	7.30 A
7.50 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	5.00 P
8.30 A	Colfax	11.40 A
8.00 A	Vallejo	17.20 P
4.05 P	Vallejo	10.20 A
*12.30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*2.40 P
*7.30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*6.50 A
*5.20 P	Folsom	

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.
REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.
Catalogues issued monthly.
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Gregory Bros. Co.
Established 1852.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,
126 and 128 J STREET,
San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

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Dealer in
French Millinery
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Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

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OF SAN FRANCISCO.
FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.
Sacramento Branch:
No. 1018 SECOND STREET.
JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

C. HANSEN, Merchant Tailor
426 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
The latest styles of Spring and Summer goods, just arrived.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,
MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,
Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.
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R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Representing the following companies:
Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 Second Street, Sacramento.
Restaurant de France,
FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
(Successors to L. Payen.)
No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.
Family Entrance on Fifth Street.
Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1889.

No. 15.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

It is a sad commentary upon our local government when the authorities announce that there are no funds to meet the ordinary expenses of local self-government. We understand that, notwithstanding the increased water rates, there is still a deficiency of nearly \$10,000 in that department. The general and police funds are depleted to such an extent that the obligations against them are far in excess of the estimates for the current fiscal year. It has never been the policy of the municipality to incur obligations beyond the estimates, nor to pay preceding demands from the revenues of succeeding years. There has been some gross mismanagement or lack of knowledge of municipal affairs and science of government by those in authority. Long before the convening of the legislature, we remember the *Bee*—THEMIS was not then in existence—advocated the revision of our form of local self-government, and pointed out the necessities for changes; and at the same time prophesied the results which have overtaken the city. Then was the time to prepare for warding off the dilemma which has now occurred. The waterworks affairs, police matters, bonded and floating debt troubles, should have been adjusted in such a manner as to have placed the city in a healthy and independent condition. Bad advisers had the ears of those in authority, and no heed was taken of the warnings given. All the departments of our local government need revising and a system framed in accordance with the demands of the present growth and increase of our population. As matters now stand, about the only ones dealing with the municipality who are happy are the bond creditors, by reason of the mighty grip they have acquired upon the city treasury, through the past mismanagement of the constituted authorities. The matter of a new organic law should not be neglected for any considerable time, and though the next session of the legislature is far off, still it is best to begin the reform at once, in order that the people may have time to discuss any formulated charter for their government. Why not the Board of Trustees call for an election of fifteen freeholders at the next charter election, or earlier? It is now apparent that either the present system of municipal government is too weak for a proper administration of the affairs, or else the governing power is not equal to the emergencies. Perhaps it is both.

A novel organization exists in some of the Eastern cities, having a membership of young girls only. The name given is the Yellow Garter Society, being secret unions, sometimes bearing different names, but having for their purpose the strange obligation that each member must get married within one year from the date of becoming such member. Absolute secrecy is enjoined upon the members not to divulge any of the workings of the order. Where these orders exist there are many surprises and sudden and unaccountable marriages. Often ridiculous matches, which are evidently the result of haste to keep the vows at the approach of the last days of the allotted year, when almost any available masculine is taken without question. The yellow garter has some imaginary charm, and when one girl gets married she bestows the talisman on some other girl. We have not heard of any such order as the Yellow Garter here, but it may break out among us some day with surprising suddenness.

Is Sacramento county lawless? Is crime to be unpunished? The result of the case of Billings, charged with the murder of young Lighthall, which was tried before Judge Armstrong last week, is a subject which has attracted much public attention. The unanimous opinion of the people is that the verdict of the jury is wrong. The jury, however, was composed of the best citizens of this community; it was carefully selected; among its members were men of acknowledged integrity, some of whom had occupied positions of distinction in the State. A verdict of not guilty was rendered—a surprise to the community who were familiar with the facts of the tragedy. The jury may have been correct; universal public opinion is, however, otherwise.

That the slaying of young Lighthall was unnecessary will be acknowledged by any reasoning man; he should be living to-day, and should have been permitted to have pursued his life course—provide for his aged father. The fidelity of this boy is to be admired. The fact that the law, as administered in Sacramento county by our juries, is not that justice is done, is to be regretted. In this case the plea of self-defense was made, and we presume that the jury rendered its verdict of acquittal on that ground. Self-defense, under the evidence in this case, could hardly, it would seem, appeal to a reasoning mind; Billings was not in danger, nor was his son, when the fatal shot was fired; when the heart wound was inflicted Lighthall could not have received it in the left side had he been in the position that Billings illustrated.

We write from the standpoint of an officer of the courts of this county; from the standpoint of one who has had an opportunity of observing the internal history of important trials; who has had perhaps the best opportunity to be familiar with the miscarriages of justice in our local courts. When we state that of the acquittals in murder cases here since 1874 there should have been convictions in the majority of the cases, we but speak the truth. It would seem from the records which Sacramento juries have made that human life is a very cheap commodity. Our jurors do not enforce the laws.

It is but merited that commendation should be accorded—and justly—to Hon. Grove L. Johnson, who defended Billings. He could have done no more; he was successful in a case where public opinion was strong against his client. The verdict has been rendered; Billings should be well satisfied with his defense.

It is an interesting study to view the proceedings of our courts from behind the scenes, as it were; to see things not as a juror sees them, but as one does who mingles with the attorneys of both sides of the case, and who knows of matters which are not presented to the jury. Frequently it has happened that men pronounced not guilty by the solemn judgment of an intelligent jury have openly confessed their crimes. An instance of that kind occurred in the case of Williams, tried some years ago for cattle stealing. The first jury disagreed; he was afterward convicted and made a full confession. Casey, who robbed the rooms in the Golden Eagle Hotel, after his acquittal by a jury in Sacramento county, made no secret of his guilt, and willingly gave up the spoils to the writer, an officer of the courts, for distribution among those who had been robbed. When speaking with Casey as to the amount of money he had taken from each room in the Golden

Eagle Hotel—that we could determine the pro rata of division to those who had been robbed—we thought what dupes our jurors are. There was a man who acknowledged his guilt; who had in his room a complete kit of burglars' tools; he was acquitted by a Sacramento jury. He afterward surrendered the money which he had stolen and left this county with the tools of his nefarious trade, after having receipted for them to an officer of our judicial department.

We have no hesitation in saying that the verdict in the Billings case is but another of the many judicial farces in this county. The jury in the case, as we have said, was composed of the best men of this community; their determination meets with general dissent by the people. The voice of Francis Lighthall could not be heard at the trial; he could not explain how he received the *impossible* bullet in the left side, which struck his heart, if he were in the position Billings described he was in. A stranger among us; a boy honestly discharging a life obligation—supporting his aged father—stricken down as he was, unnecessarily, we revere his memory. He was a brave, good boy.

It may, perhaps, be thought that we speak of the matter of the administration of justice by such juries as have been selected in Sacramento county with severity. This article, however, is written by a man who has enjoyed a position of official confidence with the judges of this county since 1874. The position which he holds is subject to their appointment; his removal is at their pleasure; he is in a position to speak of matters that occur in our courts as they actually are. This county has been fortunate, in that its judges have been men of integrity; it has been unfortunate that in very many instances those who have been selected as jurors have dropped the scales of justice and they have fallen shattered at their feet.

Why, within a month past a man charged with an important crime, said, in our county jail, that had he money he could kill as many men in this county as he wished, and escape punishment—rather a reflection, not upon our Judges, but upon the chicken-hearted men who unfortunately have sat upon our juries. It will not be understood that what we now write has reference alone to the case of Billings, bad as that verdict was. It will not be seriously contended that had Billings left his little pistol at home when he departed at 8 o'clock in the morning, neither himself nor his son would have been slain, and the life of Francis Lighthall would not have been destroyed in young manhood.

California has a large number of medicinal springs of as good natural mineral waters as are known to the world, and yet our markets and saloons are stocked with alleged imported natural mineral waters which are at best but poor imitations of the genuine article. There are some of the great European mineral waters that are possessed of wonderful medicinal qualities, but the spurious compounds sold here are in no sense the same. Our mineral waters are far superior to anything that is imported, and it should not require any demonstration to establish this fact.

The Sultan of Turkey would display more common sense and business tact if he used his money in paying his debts instead of buying \$156,000 necklaces. Our Board of Trustees believe in paying our debts before making donations for public celebrations. They differ with the Sultan of Turkey, in this.

The Attorney-General has instituted *quo warranto* proceedings to revoke the charter of an association in Sonoma county, on the ground that it is a lottery scheme. It is right to suppress such affairs, but does it not seem passing strange that we invoke the strong arm of the law against all local lottery schemes and permit the ruinous effects of foreign lotteries, both as to morals and the drain upon our financial condition? We have heretofore called attention to the terrible consequences which are likely to follow the immense drain upon our resources, and can only result in great financial impoverishment. If these gambling institutions are to be tolerated, certainly it would be greatly to the interest of the commercial world, and to the people, to keep this vast amount of money at home and circulating among our own people. One often hears the remark that money is scarce, that there is no money in circulation. How will it be in a few years if this constant drain of hundreds of thousands of dollars annually is kept up? If the constituted authorities would take this matter in hand in real earnest, there would be no trouble in suppressing this demoralizing evil. To show to what extent the gambling craze goes, a syndicate in New Orleans has offered to pay the \$12,000,000 debt of Louisiana if a gambling license is granted for the period of fifty years. Let the officers of the law do their duty, and the evils accompanying lottery schemes will soon vanish.

MISTAKEN NOTIONS.

[In a thriving little city not a hundred miles from the THEMIS office, they have a club, composed of a few congenial fellows who have hebdomadal conventions for the purpose of dissecting and discussing an essay which one of their number has previously read. The essayist, as may be seen farther on, is not subject to any one's dictation in the choice of a subject; but, as a rule, they object to making religion or politics the object of their lucubrations. It may have happened, in this instance, that the MS. fell out of the essayist's hat as he returned home from the parson's house—too full of coffee, perhaps, or crushed by the criticisms of his peers. Be that as it may, we found it on our desk and print it. The breezy manner in which the "congenial fellow" discusses marriage and subjectivity, and mixes up metaphysics and mathematics, fingers and flowers, bones and botany, may possibly prove a pleasant relief to those who have followed the interesting, but more solid arguments of the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy.]

Mistaken notions are prevalent everywhere, and, perhaps, always will be, as they ever have been; they ramify into and are concerned with every subject of human knowledge, human hopes, human speculation and human activity. It follows, therefore, that the mere mention of these notions, or their characterization by classes, would be a task of some length. Some mistaken notions are astronomical, others geographical, or geological, or zoölogical (as when a whale is thought to be a fish), or entomological, or paleontological, or theological, or teleological, or anthropological, or histological; all are more or less illogical. Some are unimportant and easily disproved; others affect the whole range of human thought and interfere with human happiness to an almost incredible extent, and are difficult to dispose of, for they are pleasant delusions.

The notion that the moon is made of green cheese, for example, can be disposed of in short order, as thus: Astronomers tell us there is no water in the moon. Now cheese, as we all know, is made of milk—and milk without water—well, the experience of the citizens of Criticville is opposed to such a colligation of facts; *ergo*, the moon is not, etc.

But the notion which most people entertain, namely, that a man marries the woman he thinks he is marrying; or that the young man (or old one, for that matter,) courts the girl he thinks he is courting, is much more difficult to demonstrate as a mistake. Nevertheless it can be done. The fact is, that men—all, at least, who have passed beyond the savage state—and the more cultivated they become the more strongly may the assertion be made of them—when courting especially, have in mind an ideal woman, which ideal they fit on to the actual woman of their *devoirs* or vows; just as a *modiste* fits her dresses on to a wire dummy; or as the painter arranges his draperies on a lay-figure; and just as children and imaginative people of a timid turn of mind see a burglar in the half-lighted room, when in fact it is only a bundle of clothes on a chair. So the man with love-excited imagination sees his ideal in Clara or Jane, when, in fact, and in the light of further acquaintance, she may be only a bundle of clothes or a lay-figure. Change this for that, and the same may be said of women and the men they marry. Clarinda thinks she is marrying Raphael, with a halo around his shapely head, but she must be prepared to find, when the light of experience is turned on, that the lay-figure on which she arranged her draperies, and around

which she piled her virtues and painted a halo, chews tobacco and wears a wig! All this might be well enough if the men or the women were lay-figures or wire dummies; for then, perhaps, the draperies would continue to fit, and the real would not protrude through the ideal. But they are not "lay" and will not be laid, and they weary of posing, and disarrange the draperies and kick off the covers, and then—alas!

Another shining example of a mistaken notion is perpetual motion. How many scores of ingenious mechanics and inventors have in the past, spent life, and means, and energy in the pursuit of this phantom? How many to-day are following the same delusive notion—the notion that by means of special devices and combinations of mechanical "powers" (if they could only succeed in discovering such) a machine could be constructed which would run forever; or the correlated notion that by means of mechanical devices and combinations power or energy may be increased. The knowledge of a simple principle, a fundamental fact of nature, would save them from their fruitless labors and disappointment. This fact is, that available energy comes from matter in motion only, and that mechanical devices can only utilize in special ways the available force, power, energy, or, more precisely, only a portion thereof. Falling bodies, as water or solid weights, moving air—wind—rising water (falling toward the moon, or sun, or both), as in the tides; expanding gases—as steam, heated air, nitrogen in explosives; these are the immediate sources of energy or power in the organic world. Muscular contraction, the result, let it be understood, of changes in the chemical relations of matter (matter in motion) in the animal economy, is the immediate source of energy derived from the animal kingdom. If we drive our "dynamot" for lighting the streets by electricity by steam, what do we do? Bring the oxygen of the air into contact and chemical union with the carbon, etc., of the coal (matter in motion) by which the expanding gas—steam—is produced, and their motion of masses—the machine—is by especial mechanical or electrical devices converted into the molecular motion we know as light. But we do the same thing precisely when we drive our "dynamot" by horse power. The carbon and hydrogen of the food is oxidized in the animal's system and muscular contraction results, which applied to the machine is converted, etc. Now, the inventor who seeks in mechanical contrivances for perpetual motion, or for increase of power, is ignorant of this fundamental principle, and mistakes the essential and sole function of machinery, viz: to turn into this or that channel available power; or to store it up, or transmit it, for use on special occasion or place.

The older wise heads, those who look to the ancients for their opinions and wisdom; and discourse learnedly of the significance of the triangle as an emblem of the Deity or of the circle as portraying the mysteries of eternity, have a notion—mistaken, certainly, as we shall see—that certain numbers, as three, or ten, or four, or seven are fundamental in nature; that is to say: this or that number more frequently governs in natural combinations than other numbers. This, for example, is the golden number; that, a perfect one; there are four elements, say they (?)—earth, air, fire and water; three states of matter—solid, liquid and gaseous; seven planets; there used to be seven metals, and therefore in the scheme of nature seven days in a week, and so on. There is no need certainly for extended citations of facts; or for elaborate argument to dissipate the delusions involved in some of these examples, and the subject might be dismissed in few words but for the fact that we find evidence of the lurking faith in such doctrines, even among people of modern ideas and culture, teachers, engineers, statesmen. Many of these believe, for instance, that there is some natural or intrinsic superiority in, say the *decimal* system of numeration or metrics, over a system having twelve, or four, or *x* as its root. Such people contend too that the *metre* of the French system, viz: the ten-millionth part of a quadrant of a terrestrial meridian is a "natural unit," and as such is intrinsically superior to, say the English yard, or the old French foot; and, reasoning from these assumptions, they insist that above all other units, this *metre* as a standard, and above all other schemes, this decimal radix as a system is worthy of, and destined to universal adoption. It does not follow; as will be shown further on.

It is not proposed here to pass on the question of the desirability, or the contrary, of the adoption by this nation, or by the other nations of the civilized world, of the French system of metrics. As a matter of international convenience in commerce; or of simplicity and uniformity of language concerning magnitudes, it may be highly desirable that it should be adopted; or, there may be considerations touching its consistency or completeness as a whole, which render it desirable to demur; only this is intended here, namely, to protest against and demonstrate the fallacy of the fetishistic assumption that intrinsically a portion of the length of a meridian is superior as a unit or standard to, for instance, the average length of a man's arm, or the mean length of a grain of barley.

If we examine the facts in nature bearing on the assumption that there are some numbers more funda-

mental than others, and in consequence entitled to greater prominence, what do we find?

Sex, perhaps the most universal fact among organized beings, presents us with the number two; and the backbone family among animals, being two-sided, exhibits two eyes, two ears, two nostrils; and here the charm is broken, for in the same family there are mainly four limbs (extremities) or none, and only one tail. When we examine the distal extremities of these four limbs we find (in man most completely, though not exclusively) five to be the governing number: five fingers, five toes; and again the series breaks off and four is seen to govern these same fingers and toes in their longitudinal "joints." Each finger is made up of three phalanges and a hand-bone; so of the toes, three joints and a foot-bone. The wrist in man contains eight bones and the ankle seven, and when we examine the limbs themselves, arms and legs appear to be constructed in utter disregard of any numerical system; one bone for the arm, one for the thigh, two each to the fore-arm and fore-leg. Descending to the body or trunk, we find in serpents and fishes an indefinite and varying number of ribs; in man usually twenty-four; in the horse thirty-four; in the cat twenty-six. In the back-bone we perceive the same impartial disregard of golden or "perfect" numbers, or their multiples, twenty four in the main column of man, with from six to ten additional in the sacred-bone or rudimentary tail; for, however humiliating it may be to our pride, and however indicative of a plebeian genealogy, and therefore to be deprecated; and hide the fact as we may, under the cacophonous designation, 'coccygeal appendix,' man, in common with his cousins, the lamb and the lion, has a tail. In cats the back-bone is made up of about twenty-seven vertebrae, with twenty-two or more in sacrum and tail; thirty-one in horses, and seventeen or eighteen in sacrum and tail. In lizards and serpents there are in many species more than the numbers hitherto recounted.

Thus far we have met with no predominant number, and if we extend our researches to insects and crustaceans, we shall find the same incidental relation only, of numbers to obtain in their structure; insects proper have six legs, and a longitudinal division of the body into head, thorax and abdomen; spiders and mites, however, have eight legs. The number of joints in the legs of insects varies from three to five, or more, and the articulations of their antennae vary in number from two or three to eleven.

The same absence of any dominating number is to be inferred from an examination of the vegetable kingdom; in the so-called compound leaves—that is, leaves made up of smaller leaves, or leaflets—the numbers range all the way from two, as in some of the peas, through threes in clovers; five to nine and eleven in the palmate leaves of *ampelopsis quinquefolia*, passion flower and lupines; thirty-one or more in the *ailanthus*, and a large and indefinite number in some of the doubly and trebly pinnate leaves of the acacias. Petals (and sepals), in the well-known flowers, range in number from one in many kinds; two in begonias; three in tradescantias, and six in lilies; fours and fives in a host of genera; while in some of the *mesem bryanthemums* there will be forty or more. So of the stamens or pollen-bearing organs; these range from one, in *Hippuris*, through two in the mints; three in some liliaceous plants; four and five in scrofularias and others; six in lillies; eight in the evening primroses; ten in geraniums; twelve in sempervivums, to an indefinite and large number in roses, portulaccas, cactuses, poppies, and *mesem bryanthemums*. In like manner the pistils or seed-bearing organs, from an indefinite and large number in the buttercup family—anemones and clematis, etc.—down to a solitary pistil in peas and wallflowers.

But this is not all; in the inorganic world, where geometry would appear to rule supreme, the number of sides and facets in the various crystalline minerals is so various that it is impossible to say this or that number, or this or that figure is the most common. Cubes (of six sides) are seen in salt and iron pyrites, but twelve and twenty-four sided crystals are quite as common in garnets; then we have eight sided crystals in gold, in the diamond, and occasionally in iron pyrites; six sided prisms and plates in quartz and mica, and three sided prisms of tourmaline.

If we leave our own planet, and consider the magnitudes and other relations of the various planets to the sun and to ourselves, we come no nearer to the discovery of a ruling number. One hundred to one expresses nearly the ratio of the sun's diameter to that of our earth; but the ratio of four to one obtains between the diameters of the earth and moon. How many satellites in the shape of revolving planets and asteroids attend the sun it may not be easy to say; but at least twelve or fifteen may be assumed: now Saturn has eight, and Jupiter and Uranus have each four; the earth and Neptune have only one each, and Mars has two. The periods of revolution of the various planets around their common center, when studied in this connection, are equally negative in results.

Musical ratios, that is to say the ratios which the varying frequency of the vibrations of consonant or harmonious sounds bear to each other, it might be expected, would come nearer, perhaps, than anything in

nature to realizing the dream of a reign of numbers; but while it is true that numbers express very clearly the ratios of consonant intervals; even here we are doomed to disappointment if we look for any special number as dominating, unless indeed it be one. A fundamental musical sound, and its major-third vibrate in the ratio of four to five; that is to say, while the sonorous body producing the fundamental sound executes four vibrations, the body producing a major-third (above) executes five vibrations. The same fundamental sound and its perfect fifth, vibrate in the ratio of two to three; the fundamental and its major sixth vibrate in the ratio of three to five; while a fundamental sound and its octave (above) vibrate in the ratio of one to two. Here we see no golden number, no perfect one; and in fact a study of these ratios leads us to the conclusion that the lowest number, one, governs in the main; for the simpler the ratio, as one to two in the octave, the more perfect is the concordance of sounds; and next is the ratio of two to three in the fifth.

What shall we say, then? This, namely, that number is purely incidental to our cognitions and conceptions of nature, and totally relative; a device of the human mind to arrange external things into groups; an apparatus of recognition; subjective, not objective. Natural existences arrange themselves in relation to each other, and in their various parts, not with reference to numbers or angular magnitudes as we know them, but in accordance with their individual motions and the exigencies of their environments, just as migratory birds in flying arrange themselves, and march, so to speak, in lines oblique to the direction of their onward flight; not for the purpose of presenting to our vision, or to their own, the well-known V-shaped figure, but in order severally to avoid a certain point (or position) in the air-wave made by their predecessors, which would detract from the efficiency of their own wing-stroke; just as bees and wasps construct hexagonal cells (rather than octagonal or cylindrical), not because of the beauty of the figure, but because this figure naturally comes to pass in building parallel tubes, with the least expenditure of material (wax) in proportion to the storage capacity secured. As a corollary of these facts, it may safely be assumed that the fundamental reason why silica (quartz) in crystallizing—and mica—take on the hexagonal form, and iron pyrites or sodium chloride the cubical form, is this, namely: The individual vibratory movements of the molecules of silica and mica, by their range and figures, necessitate a certain obliquity of angular position; while those of the molecules of iron sulphide and sodium chloride, necessitate the rectangular position; and so throughout.

This brings us by a natural transition to the consideration of another mistaken notion, namely, that things—natural existences—are created for a purpose beyond themselves; that is to say: have a "reason-of-being" behind them; they are made for the use (or perchance the abuse) of some other thing or existence; man, of course, being that other thing—to all below him, at least.

In childhood, by the very nature of the human mind in a certain stage of development, we consider everything external to ourselves solely in a personal relation, and therefore good or evil according to the manner in which it affects our consciousness: food was made for us; our parents are for us; the sun, and moon, and stars, shine for us; the tree is to furnish us with shade, and the flower blooms to delight our eyes and nostrils with its color and fragrance; the waters dancing and sparkling in the sunlight are there to sail our tiny ships upon; and the wind blows to waft them on their mimic voyages. So man, also in a certain stage of development, has necessarily looked upon himself as the center of the universe, and upon external things as existing or as having been made for him. This we see by the statements made and the expressions used in ancient writings: "Let there be light (says the Creator) in the vault of the heavens, for the purpose of dividing between the day and the night, etc. And God created two great lights; a greater light to rule the day, and a lesser light, as also the stars, to rule the night." In fact, the geocentric theory of the celestial mechanism was the only conception possible in the early stages of human intelligence; but as the knowledge of external, and especially of celestial phenomena, became greater and more precise, conceptions of the space-relations and movements of the heavenly bodies were formed totally inconsistent with the accepted notions, and the heliocentric theory of the planetary system spontaneously and inevitably became the doctrine of the intellectual class.

The revision of opinion or hypothesis could not, however, be expected to cease with the mere acceptance of the sun as the center of revolution of a group of planets of which our earth forms part; for the dethronement of the earth as sovereign and center of the universe, and its relegation to the position of one of a group of satellites, carries with it logical consequences which, even now, are but faintly comprehended by any but the most advanced minds. Manifestly the universe does not exist for man; it may be, therefore, that other things—the earth, for instance, or sheep, or cattle and

horses—do not exist for his especial and exclusive benefit. And if, continuing the inquiry, we seek to know why or for whose benefit they exist, or are created, it gradually dawns upon the mind that, perhaps in itself the purpose and object of every diverse thing is to be found; and that uses are the outcome of relation and adaptation and domination only. And the more thoroughly we examine this question of purposive existence or creation, the more thoroughly shall we become convinced that this or that, which formerly we supposed existed for us, or for our punishment, exists for itself; and that any inter-relations of use, or pleasure, or pain, which arise between things and ourselves, instead of being causative, are those of incident, adaptation or incongruity only.

With this understanding of nature we cease to be puzzled with the general question of the existence of evil, or with the special question, why was this or that noxious thing made? We not only cease to wonder why the mosquito, for instance, which inflicts such intense discomfort on humanity, should ever have been created, but we cease also to wonder why the tiny tormentor should be arrayed in such gorgeous and delicate embroidery of wing and limb as our microscopes reveal; we cease to ask of what use are so many noxious plants and animals, microbes and moulds, and why they should increase so rapidly in numbers; we cease to wonder why, in the solitudes of the mountains and on the steep walls of inaccessible ravines, thousands of beautiful and fragrant flowers spring up and bloom year after year, and—

"Waste their sweetness on the desert air,"

where there is no human eye to enjoy their beauties, and no human nostril to inhale their perfume; we cease to wonder why in the slime of the wayside pool, as in the ooze of the ocean floor, in the shadow of rocks on the strand, as in the depths of sea and earth, in cavern, vein and geode, nature has wrought such marvels of skill and beauty, in polype and coral, in rotifer and diatom, in lichen and algae, or in crystal stalactite and gem—for the answer is at hand: the ever-living material of nature unceasingly strives to arrange itself in orderly and ever-varying but reciprocal combination of atom, and molecule, and cell; in which activity, and in which results, the life of the universe consists.

Open a book at random and select a word within the first ten lines, and within ten words from the end of the line. Mark the word. Now double the number of the page and multiply the sum by five. Then add twenty. Then add the number of the line you have selected. Then add five. Multiply the sum by ten. Add the number of the word in the line. From this sum subtract 250, and the remainder will indicate in the unit column the number of the word; in the ten column the number of the line, and the remaining figures the number of the page.

Burlington Free Press: It is said there is no such sentiment as love among the Indians. We candidly confess that we don't wonder a blamed bit.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Sara Bernhardt says she has paid the last of her \$240,000 debts.

Windfall is the title of a comedy which Blanche Marsden has just completed.

Rhea will open with her new play, *The Empress of France*, in September, at the Globe Theater, Boston.

Louis James has decided to add *Richard III* to his repertory for next season, and will carry special scenery on the road for its production. It will be his first appearance in the play.

William J. Florence has written a farce comedy, to which he has given the title of *Working the Growler*. If ever presented in this city there can be many realistic illustrations.

The Man in Black, a historical melodrama by Horace Townsend, has been purchased by Alexander Salvini, who talks of producing it next season. The scenes are laid in Venice.

Poker is the name of a new drama. When it is presented in California, or on the Pacific Coast, there will be no difficulty in filling the caste. Nearly every prominent citizen can play *poker*.

Arthur W. Pinero, who is the author of the three most successful plays in London at present—*Sweet Lavender*, *The Weaker Sex* and *The Profligate*—has completed a new piece, in which Mrs. John Wood will reappear next season at her own theater.

The "red" Stradivarius violin given to Joachim, as a jubilee gift, belonged to the large (1715) period of the famous Cremonese maker. It was purchased from M. Labitte for 1,200 guineas, and was accompanied by a Tourte bow, which had once belonged to the famous Moravian musician, Kieselwetter. This bow Mr. Arthur Chappell obtained as a special favor for fifty guineas.

According to the New York *Sun*, Herr von Bulow has won one triumph in America that has as yet been unchronicled. One afternoon while the crowded audience was listening silently to his wonderful shadings, all over the house, up in the galleries, down in the orchestra, on either side of the balcony, mice came running out to hear him play, as their ancestors came out to hear the great master, Mozart, long ago.

The following is a description of Greek actors, how they dressed and how they were paid in old Athens: It was custom-

ary to increase the stature of the actors by the use of cothurnus or buskin—a kind of high boot, ornamented in front, and having a layer of soles some three inches thick. The cothurnus was painted the same color as the robe worn. In addition to this, says *Chambers' Journal*, masks covering the whole head and face were used. On the top, over the forehead was a lofty frontlet of conical form, which must have added considerably to the stature and dignity of the actor; inside the mask there seems to have been some contrivance for strengthening the power of the voice to enable it to fill the immense space of the auditorium. Bell-shaped vessels of bronze are said to have been placed in various parts of the theatre to reflect the sound, and the actors were subjected to a severe course of training both as to power and modulation of voice. Many of the actors were men of position and influence in Attic society, and more than one had been intrusted with diplomatic and other missions. Sometimes the poet himself played in his own compositions, as *Æschylus* is said to have done. It may interest some of the craft of the present day to learn that as much as a talent (nearly £250) has been paid to an actor of note for two performances. There were only three performers in speaking parts, the others were silent; indeed they could not have spoken had they tried, for their masks had the orifice of the mouth closed, while those worn by the principal actor and his two subordinates were constructed with the mouth open in the shape of an O. No women were allowed to act, the female parts being taken, as in Shakspearian times with us, by boys or young men, not only on the stage itself but in the chorus. Sophocles, when a youth, was selected for his grace and beauty to lead the choral dance at the festival given in honor of the victors at Salamis. The dresses worn on the stage bore no resemblance to the ordinary Athenian costume, but were probably a modification of the festal robes worn in the old Dionysiac procession, and consisted of flowing robes of purple and yellow and other brilliant hues, crowns or chaplets, and broad embroidered girdles. These robes were so lengthy as to cover the feet, and were common to all characters, male as well as female.

Book Chat.

Samuel Huebsch, a learned and industrious American Hebrew, has translated the "Proverbs of Solomon" into Volapuk.

A. C. Gunther, the author of "Mr. Barnes, of New York," is at work on a new novel to be entitled "The Frenchman," which is to portray the Frenchman and his characteristics on both sides of the Atlantic.

New York *Ledger:* An editor, in reply to a young writer who wished to know which magazine would give him the highest position quickest, advised "a powder magazine, especially if you contribute a fiery article."

It is announced by cablegram that Vizetley, the well-known book seller of London, has been sentenced to three months imprisonment for publishing Zola's novels. It is not stated whether or not this conviction was for the violation of some copyright law, or because of the character of the novels. The presumption is that it was the former.

Dr. Leopold von Ranke was one of the greatest historical writers in the present century. He was born in Thuringa in 1795. His productions include a "History of the German People from 1494 to 1595," and the "History of the Popes During the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries." The latter work has been made familiar to English and American readers by Macauley's celebrated essay, "Von Ranke's History of the Popes."

In *Temple Bar*, an anonymous writer has taken Hood's "Bridge of Sighs" as a text, and produced the following as illustrative of woman's love and man's perfidy:

A TRAGEDY IN THREE ACTS.

Whispering to her lover,
Oh, but the world is heaven!
Poppies beneath, and above her
The bright blue skies of Devon.
Backwards and forwards faring,
Oh, but the world is chilly!
Flaunting beneath the glaring
Gaslight of Piccadilly
Standing beside the river,
Oh, but the world is hell!
Madly, with heart a-quiver,
Bidding it all farewell.

Says a writer in *To-Day:* Stephen Massett sends me the following charming impromptu, written in Zion Church last Saturday on the back of an invitation to the ceremony that united those two able young artists, Miss Alexandrine F. Duprez and Mr. Sydney Mortimer Lawrence:

Strange things have happened in this sacred place,
Of joy and pain, endured in life's short race;
The happy bride, also the widow, here
Have sweetly smiled—or shed the bitter tear!
I sit and wonder if the groom and bride—
The first his mother's idol, and her pride—
Will in the coming years be lithe and gay
As they are now, on this, their wedding day!
Who knows? But let us hope that joy and peace
Will be the lot of both, till life shall cease;
All blessings on their journeyings attend,
And God's good angels guard them to the end!

Steve Massett, or as he is popularly known, "Jecms Pipes of Pipesville," was one of the best writers and humorists in the early days of California; he is well known in Sacramento, and was a frequent visitor of the old Bohemian Club.

Professional Chat.

After the great battle of Leuctra, where the Spartans were defeated by the Thebans, under Epaminondas, a curious difficulty arose. So large a part of the Spartan force had participated in a disgraceful flight, that the Ephori—those noble, upright magistrates, who held with an equal hand the balance between kingly power and popular liberty—were at a loss how to deal with so vast a body of offenders. In their perplexity they referred the matter to Agesilas, who decreed for the integrity of the law, but added that he should be regarded as having "slept" on the day of Leuctra, to awake with renewed vigor and vigilance on the morrow. By this clever dodge the law was vindicated, and the self-respect of 20,000 runaways preserved.

Court Notes.

In the Superior Court yesterday George and Mary Jackson were arraigned upon the charge of grand larceny, entered a plea of not guilty, and the Court appointed R. M. Clarken and E. J. Dwyer counsel to defend.

Geo. White entered a plea of guilty to the charge of burglary, and ordered to appear June 3d, at 10 A. M., for judgment.

Emmet Jones was allowed until June 3d to plead to the charge of burglary; G. G. Davis appointed to defend.

Chas. Kaiser pleaded guilty to burglary. Sentence June 3d, at 10 A. M.

The trial calendar of Judge Armstrong's department was set as follows:

Reeves vs. Felch—Set for June 8th; Court. Busick vs. Martin—June 10th; plaintiff demands a jury.

Elkus vs. Dandric—June 24th; Court.

Boruck vs. McClatchy—June 25th.

People vs. Frank Edwards—June 11th.

Siller Bros. vs. Wm. E. Johnston—June 10th; jury.

People vs. George and Mary Jackson—June 11th.

People vs. Emmet Jones—June 11th.

Pennie vs. Vishe—July 22d.

George E. Bates, by his attorneys, W. C. Belcher and A. C. Freeman, to-day filed in the County Clerk's office a petition for a writ of mandate to compel City Treasurer Gerber to pay \$8,921, principal and interest, of certain bonds against the city.

The complaint is very lengthy, sets forth the Acts under the provisions of which bonds aggregating \$1,514,600 were issued, the moneys received by the city and the amount paid into the Sinking and Interest Fund, etc. Plaintiff claims that there is sufficient money in the fund to pay the coupons and interest thereon, but that he refuses to do so.

James C. Pennie, administrator, vs. Sebastian Vishe et al.—Motion to dissolve injunction argued and taken under advisement; demurrer to complaint overruled.

A New Mutual Insurance Plan.

A large number of citizens and property owners of Sacramento county have entered into a project of mutual insurance that will undoubtedly reduce the rates exacted by regular insurance combinations, and will, in place of sending large sums of money out of the State for the benefit of foreign capitalists, keep all the money formerly expended in that direction at home. The plan of this new enterprise is for all who wish to become members to sign a contract agreeing to comply with the rules and regulations of the association. The membership fee is but the nominal sum of one dollar, and each member thereafter shall have the right to secure a mutual policy of insurance upon such property and in such amount as may be approved by the Board of Trustees of the association. Only small rates are charged or collected, and in case of loss by fire, the other members, upon proper proof of loss, must make the amount so lost good, by mutual assessment. In plain words, all the parties to the contract agree to insure each other, and if any one sustains a loss the others pay him from their own pockets the amount he has lost. There are many restrictions, and all insurance is limited to Sacramento county, unless by general consent an outsider is taken in the combine. No hop houses or other extra hazardous property can be insured in the company. The name of the new project is The Patron Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Sacramento County, California. The directors at present are: Thos. McConnell, Geo. W. Hack, J. H. McKinn, A. A. Knill and David Reese.

County Board of Education.

The Board of Supervisors, at their session to-morrow, will elect two members of the County Board of Education, to fill the vacancies caused by the expiration of the terms of Mr. Johnson and Miss Josie Regan. There are four candidates, the present incumbents and Miss Jennie Govan and Prof. Willis. It is expected that the meeting of the Board of Supervisors will be lively. Resolutions have been passed by them ordering Professor Blanchard, lately of Folsom, to appear and show cause why his position on the County Board should not be declared vacant, on account of his nonresidence in the county. Prof. Blanchard is in the city, and we have no doubt that he will be able to make a very satisfactory showing.

Auction Sales.

Bell & Co., auctioneers, will have sales of trotting-bred stock, sulkies, carts, harness, etc., etc., at premises, 1606 M street, on Monday, June 3d, at 10 o'clock. On Tuesday, June 4th, at 10 o'clock, the same firm will sell a magnificent lot of furniture and household goods, at 1513 Eighteenth street, between O and P, being the household furniture of H. K. Wallace. At 2 P. M., the same firm will sell at auction a new residence, which has never been occupied, on premises, west half of lot 6, P and Q, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. For full particulars consult advertisements in another column.

Terrible Floods in the East.

The floods at Johnstown resulted in an awful catastrophe. It is said that the reservoir above the town broke at 5 o'clock last evening and an immense volume of water rushed down to the city, carrying with it death and destruction. Houses with their occupants were swept away and many people drowned.

The course of the torrent from the broken dam at the foot of the lake to Johnstown is almost eighteen miles, and with the exception of one point the water passed through a narrow shaped valley.

Four miles below the dam lay the town of South Fork, where South Fork itself empties into the Conemaugh river. The town contains about two thousand inhabitants. It has not been heard from, but is said four-fifths of it has been swept away.

Four miles further down on the Conemaugh river, which runs parallel with the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was the town of Mineral Point. It has 800 inhabitants, 90 per cent. of the houses being on a flat and close to the river. It seems impossible at this time to hope that any of them have escaped.

Six miles further down was the town of Conemaugh, and here alone there was a topographical possibility of the spreading of the flood and the breaking of its force. It contained 2,500 inhabitants, and must be almost devastated.

Woodvale, with 200 people, lay a mile below Conemaugh, in the flat, and one mile further down was Johnstown and its cluster of sister towns, Cambria City and Conemaughborough, with a total population of 30,000. On made ground, and stretched along right at the river's verge were the immense iron works of the Cambria Iron and Steel Company, who have \$5,000,000 invested in their plant. Besides these there are many other large industrial establishments on the bank of the river, and how badly they were damaged cannot be estimated. At 11 P. M., a railroad man says the loss of life will reach hundreds, and possibly over a thousand. The report of the loss of the towns above named cannot yet be confirmed.

One hundred bodies have been recovered at Nineveh. Seventy persons reported burned to death in a fire at Johnstown Bridge.

W. M. Hays has just returned from Johnstown and says the place is annihilated. Conemaugh was wrecked, and Cambria City swept away. Fully twelve hundred lives were lost.

Local Improvement Association.

The annual meeting of the Sacramento Improvement Association will be held on Monday evening, at Justice Baker's office, I street, between Sixth and Seventh. An executive committee will be elected for the ensuing year. A full attendance is desired. This association has been the means of securing many needed and valuable improvements in this city, but the association is capable of much greater local advancement if its members will only discard the apparent lethargy that has seized upon them of late, and attack the slummers with renewed vigor—in fact, invoke the same degree of energy they started the crusade with. If they do this there will be cause for rejoicing. It is the purpose of THEMIS to stir the members up with a sharp spur, when they sit idly by and see the car of progress dismantled, and all improvement laws and ordinances ignored. It is the duty of this body of representative citizens to not only see to it that all necessary steps for the advancement of the city's interests are taken, but to set the seal of condemnation on all violations of the laws and ordinances. We direct the attention of these gentlemen to the deliberate and wholesale violation of the penal laws in matters of lottery schemes, and the fact that this is a financial injury to the community and the State.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was: Highest, 94°, on Tuesday and Wednesday; lowest, 53°, on Monday and Wednesday. The highest and lowest one year ago for the same time was 83° and 49°. The highest and lowest temperature yesterday was 82° and 56°, while for the same time last year it was 71° and 60°.

Off for Monte Vista.

The excursion to Monte Vista leaves the Sacramento and Placerville railroad depot this morning at 10:30 sharp, returning at 12, leaving an hour for the inspection of the improvements at our new suburb. To-morrow evening all of the unsold lots will be offered at auction by Killip & Co., at 415 J street. *

It is now certain that Mrs. Cecil Colnfield, who mysteriously disappeared from the Snowball place at Knight's Landing, did not commit suicide, as supposed. It is learned definitely that she was seen to enter a carriage with an unknown man on the morning of her disappearance.

Highland Lads and Lassies.

The Caledonian Club picnic yesterday was as usual, a grand affair. A number of visitors from abroad were here. Following are the results of the club games:

Quoits—First, \$3, John Morrison; second, \$2, H. Mc. Williams.

Throwing the heavy hammer—First, \$7, T. Carroll; second, \$5, W. F. Scott; third, \$3, D. Reed.

Putting the heavy stone—First, \$7, W. F. Scott; second, \$5, T. Carroll; third, \$3, D. Reed.

Grand Highland Reel—First, \$7, R. M. Munroe; second, \$5, Ed. Ross; third, \$3, Jas. Baxter.

Hitch and kick—First, \$5 and \$4, tie between W. F. Scott and C. Reed; third, \$2.50, Ed. McPherson.

Best dressed Highlandman—First, \$7, R. M. Munroe; second, \$5, McRae Vert; third, \$3, W. I. Wallace.

Reel O'Tulloch by 18 children from San Francisco and Sacramento clubs, each received, \$1.50.

Best dressed Highland boy—First, \$5, D. Finny; second, \$3, A. McCaw; third, \$2, W. Renwick.

Best dressed plain Highlander—First, \$7, Ed. Ross; second, \$5, J. Baxter; third, \$3, W. A. McDougall.

Reel O' Tulloch—First, \$7, Ed. Ross; second, \$5, R. M. Munroe; third, \$3, J. Baxter.

Sword dance by children—First, \$5, Sadie Robertson; second, \$3, D. Finney; third, \$2, W. Renwick.

Old men's race—First, \$5, Kendrick; second, \$3, Prof. Simous; third, \$2, Buckley.

Girls' race, under 12 years—First, \$4, Josie Myers; second, \$3, Ida Harlow; third, \$2, Regina Upman; fourth, \$1, Lotta Wilson.

Young ladies' race—First, \$5, Katie Wittenbrock; second, \$4, Daisy Harlow; third, \$3, E. Higgins.

Married ladies' race—First, \$5, Mrs. M. Jackson; second, \$4, Mrs. Douglass; third, \$3, Mrs. Doe.

Boys' race under 12—First, \$3, H. Hilbert; second, \$2, W. Morley; third, \$1, R. Tithomling.

Short race for men, twice around the track—First, \$5, J. W. Long; second, \$3, Ed. McPherson; third, \$2, Jackson.

Standing wide jump—First, \$5, W. F. Scott; second, \$3, C. Reed; third, \$2, M. W. Henderson.

Standing high jump—First, \$5, W. F. Scott; second, \$3, M. W. Henderson; third, \$2, T. Carroll.

Running long jump—First, \$5, W. F. Scott; second, \$3, T. Twaddle; third, \$2, M. Morgan.

Throwing 56-pound weight—First, \$7, T. Carroll; second, \$5, W. F. Scott; third, \$3, J. Kenney.

Vaulting with the pole—First, \$7, W. F. Scott; second, tie between C. Reed and another and prize of \$8 divided between them.

Half mile race, four times around the track—First, \$7, J. W. Long; second, \$5, G. M. Jackson; third, \$4, Ed. McPherson.

Hop, step and jump—First, \$7, T. Waddle; second, \$5, W. F. Scott; third, \$3, C. Reed.

Running high jump—First, \$7, W. F. Scott; second, \$5, C. Reed; third, \$3, T. Waddle.

One mile race—First, \$10, J. W. Long; second, \$7, W. Strocken.

Vaulting for boys—First, \$4, D. Finney; second, \$3, G. Newbert; third, \$2, M. Newbert.

Throwing light hammer—First, \$7, F. Carroll; second, \$5, W. F. Scott; third, \$3, D. Reed.

Putting light stone—First, \$7, W. F. Scott; second, \$5, T. Carroll; third, \$3, Ed. McPherson.

Tossing the caber—First, \$7, T. Carroll; second, \$5, W. F. Scott; third, \$3, D. Reed.

Highland Fling for lads and lasses—First, \$5, Maggie McLeod; second, \$3, Laura Cooper; third, \$2, Sadie Robertson.

Highland Fling for men—First, \$7, R. M. Munroe; second, \$5, J. Baxter; third, \$3, Ed. Ross.

Grand Highland Reel for lads and lassies—\$1.50 each; 21 children.

Sword dance for men—First, \$7, R. M. Munroe; second, \$5, Ed. Ross; third, \$3, J. Baxter.

Bagpipe contest—First, \$7, D. W. Beaton; second, \$5, Ed. Munroe; third, \$3, R. M. Munroe.

Tug-of-war, between married and single men—Won by single men, after a desperate effort.

Prize waltz—Alex. Symes and Louise Leimberger received first prize.

The Supreme Court has granted a new trial to Dr. Bowers, who was convicted of the murder of his wife by giving her phosporus. The Court says that there was no evidence showing that the accused had phosporus in his possession. Moreover, there is evidence that the fatal illness of Mrs. Bowers was a result of a miscarriage by her own act. To the opinion of the Court, Justice McFarland dissented.

The Hobson quartz mine, near Brimstone, has shown some fine rock lately, and there is talk of putting up a mill.

SACRAMENTO'S DOWNFALL.

The Victorious Career of the Senators Cut Short by Oakland's Noisy Crew.

About three thousand people witnessed the game at Haight-street Park, San Francisco, yesterday afternoon, between the Oakland and Sacramentos. The game was a very interesting one up to the eighth inning, when the Oakland increased their score by 5 runs, due to some timely hitting and costly errors of the Sacramentos.

Although battling against all the contending elements in the game, the Sacramentos made it very interesting for their league brethren, who now take their former position in the championship race.

Oakland presented in the box their new acquisition to the California ball tossers, and barring the second inning, he pitched a masterly game of ball. He is a left-handed twirler, with considerable speed, but his great point in pitching is the command of the ball and his curves, which he uses with excellent judgment. The Sacramentos found him for but six safe hits, which is a creditable showing for his first appearance on a California diamond.

Game was called at 3 o'clock. The Oakland having the choice of innings, sent the Sacramentos to bat, and retired them in regular order. Oakland was treated likewise in their half of the first. Sacramento began the run-getting in the second; Veach was safe on O'Neill's error of his hot grounder, going to third on Sylvester's hit to left-center, and scored on Burke's single to center. Sylvester reached first on his single to left, stole second, reached third on Burke's drive to center, and scored on Newbert's single over second. Newbert's single gave him first; went to second on a passed ball, and scored on Goodenough's sacrifice to second. O'Day was hit by pitcher, reached third on Newbert's hit, and scored on missed third strike. Burke put out trying to steal home; Goodenough retired on his hit to Dooley, and Krehmeyer struck out, ending the inning for the Sacramentos. These were all the runs scored by the Sacramentos throughout the game, and though the scorer failed to give them credit for an earned run, they made the only earned run of the game.

Oakland made two runs in the fourth. O'Neill reached first on his single, went to second on Goodenough's error; a passed ball gave him third, and scored on Smalley's hit for two cushions; Smalley went to third on Dooley's sacrifice, and scored on a passed ball. Again in the fifth, McDonald hit for a double; Aldrich's sacrifice gave him third, and he scored on a passed ball. O'Neill got his base on balls, stole second, and scored on a passed ball. These runs tied the score, and until the eighth inning, when five runs were scored by the Oakland, it was anybody's game.

McDonald and O'Day still keep up their excellent fielding record.

Veach was at his best in left field. He made a neat catch of a difficult fly that looked like a home run.

Roxburg caught a fine game. He has a very sore finger, which will incapacitate him for a few days.

The Sacramentos meet the Oakland again to-day. Baltz, who showed up so finely against the Stocktons, will do the pitching, and we hope that Sacramento will recover the lost laurels of yesterday.

Following is the score:

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	5	0	0	0	2	0	1
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	0	0	0	9	1	1
McSorley, 3d b.	2	0	0	0	1	3	2
Veach, l. f.	4	1	1	0	2	0	0
Sylvester, r. f.	4	1	2	0	1	0	0
Burke, p.	4	0	1	0	1	3	1
O'Day, 2d b.	4	1	0	0	2	2	0
Newbert, s. s.	4	1	1	0	1	2	0
Roxburg, c.	4	0	1	0	5	1	0
Totals	35	4	6	0	24	12	5
Oakland.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Neill, s. s.	3	3	2	0	1	0	1
Smalley, 3d b.	4	2	2	0	2	0	0
Hardie, l. f.	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Dooley, 1st b.	4	1	0	0	12	1	1
Dailey, c.	4	0	0	0	7	4	0
Long, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0	1	0
Caillit, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
McDonald, 2d b.	3	1	1	0	4	5	0
Aldrich, p.	4	0	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	34	9	7	1	27	14	2
Runs by Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Sacramento	0	4	0	0	0	0	0
Oakland	0	0	2	2	0	5	9

Summary—Earned runs, Oakland 1; two-base hits, Veach, Roxburg, Smalley, McDonald, Caillit; stolen bases, Sylvester, Roxburg, McSorley, Caillit, Long, McDonald; first base on errors, Sacramento 2, Oakland 2; left on bases, Sacramento 5, Oakland 1; struck out, Burke 6, Aldrich 8; hit by pitcher, O'Day; passed balls, Roxburg 3, Dailey 1; wild pitches, Burke 1; time of game, 1 hour and 45 minutes; umpire, Van Court; official scorer, Wallace.

The Supreme Court yesterday decided adversely to Leopold Rahn, in the latter's petition for a writ of mandate to compel the Board of Supervisors to levy a tax for the payment of interest on Montgomery avenue bonds.

At Marysville, a Chinawoman walked off the porch at First street and Maiden Lane yesterday, and broke her neck, dying instantly. One Chiuaman said that the woman had been drinking.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The close season for doves ended yesterday. Dove shooting will now be in order for local sportsmen.

The closing exercises of the Christian Brothers' College will be held at the Metropolitan Theater, to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Officer Coffey yesterday arrested two men who gave the names of Sullivan and O'Brien who are wanted at Davisville for "standing up" a citizen of that village.

At about half past 12 o'clock last night a lamp exploded in the room of Mr. Warrick, on J street, between Sixth and Seventh. He threw it out of the window. No damage was done.

The funeral of Mrs. Elezene Brand, mother of G. E. Brand, occurred on Friday. Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Byrne, E. S. Campbell and R. T. Cohn sang a requiem. The floral offerings were beautiful.

Policeman Wm. Scanlan is in difficulty. Annie Dick claims him as her lawful spouse. The gallant officer denies the soft impeachment. The court will be appealed to to settle the vexed matrimonial question.

The Folsom Telegraph, in its last issue, discloses the fact that a new and vigorous man is at the editorial helm. It is a fine paper and filled with local news. Bro. Thad., you are the right man in the right place.

The Colusa Herald has joined THEMIS in the fight against lottery schemes. The editorial of that paper is to the point and should convince the most purblind of the disastrous effects of those foreign lotteries upon our community.

Mrs. E. Keegan, mother of J. J. Keegan, Mrs. E. J. Ketchum, Mrs. H. M. Bernard and Mary A. Keegan, died in this city on Friday morning. Mrs. Keegan had lived more than her allotted three score and ten, being 76 years of age at the time of her death.

The alleged train robber, Jack Gorton, was taken to Auburn on Friday, by Sheriff John Butler, of Placer county. This is the party identified by Robert Johnston, Wells, Fargo's messenger, at the time of this robbery. The incidents of the daring robbery are familiar to the people of this county.

Frank Hatch, who was lately a member of the Grismer-Davies company, is now at his home in Colusa. From the Herald we learn that Mr. Hatch will give an entertainment in that place, in which Sweethearts and The Boston Dip will be rendered. Miss May Wood, of Sacramento, will have a number on the programme.

About 9 o'clock this morning a horse took flight on J street, between Second and Third, ran up the sidewalk, demolishing the real estate sign of L. C. Chandler, and then dashed into a lot of wares on the sidewalk in front of Holbrook, Merrill & Stetson's. The animal kicked to pieces two small heating boilers, and was finally quieted.

Our reference to the condition of certain sidewalks in this city had the effect to cause the prompt repairing of the places named. A general overhauling of the dilapidated sidewalks in this city would not be out of order. We are pleased to notice the fact that some of our property owners are brought to realize the necessity for public improvements, and are acting.

It is suggested by a large number of the patrons of the J street line of street cars, that it would be greatly to the credit of the managers of that line if roller curtains were placed upon the cars, to protect the passengers from the hot rays of the sun. Those gentlemen who have shown a desire to accord with all reasonable public demands will without doubt see to the comfort of their patrons.

Medical science has been brought to the conclusion that the electric light is responsible for a peculiar disease of the eyes. The symptoms are great pains about the orbits, accompanied with profuse lachrymation, and are the cause of frequent awakening in the night. The medicos have given the disease this name: *Pholo-electric Ophthalmia*. From the number of cases reported, this is likely to become a dangerous ailment.

Capital Lodge of Odd Fellows will celebrate the 30th anniversary of its institution on the 10th inst. An address will be delivered and an interesting literary and musical programme will be presented. The exercises will take place at the State Capitol, in the Senate chamber, the collation in the Assembly chamber. From the standing of this lodge, one of the oldest in the city, we doubt not that this anniversary celebration will be one of the most notable in the history of this city.

A Reading, Pa., dispatch says that pink-eye has attacked the horses of that city. Some fifty animals belonging to the City Passenger Railroad Company are affected. The disease has made its appearance in a great many stables.

J. H. Patterson, of New Hampshire, was yesterday appointed Second Auditor of the Treasury, and George P. Fisher, of Delaware, First Auditor of the Treasury.

FLASHES.

When a fellow is taken in he is usually put out.

We kill time during life, but time finally kills us.

Gentle people are never under the necessity of snubbing any one.

Never preach about ancestors unless you are sure of your own pedigree.

The woman who attracts attention by impropriety is sure to reap a dangerous reward.

The difference between a hill and a pill is: one is hard to get up and the other hard to get down.

Some curiosities were to be seen at the Scotch picnic yesterday—a number of hairless calves.

Stranger—Have you any curiosities in this city? Native—O, yes; some of the Bee's impaled jurors.

The youth who keeps his seat in a street car when a lady enters does not belong to the rising generation.

The constructors of the new California Bank building are engaged in a shady transaction—they have put up an awning.

A lady in a candy store says: "I want ten cents worth of caramels." When handed to her she asks: "How much is it, please?"

A curtain lecture is worth all the sermons in the world for teaching the virtue of patience and long suffering. Stay out late a few times and try it.

The Misogynist—"Yes, sir. It is woman's mission in life to make fools of men." The Philosopher—"What a sinecure she enjoys, bless her!"—To-Day.

Too late! Too late! 'Tis e'er the cry Man utters as he goes; For e'er he pierces through the hedge, Another plucks the rose!

Folsom Items.

The Telegraph says: John Faber, of Latrobe, one of the nimrods of that section, killed a wild boar on Thursday, near his ranch, which he brought to Folsom. The hog was one of the largest we ever saw, was covered with a thick growth of red, curly hair, and had tusks at least half a foot long.

We were creditably informed this week that the contract for the construction of the canal from a point at about Robber's Ravine to the Prison will soon be let, and that work thereon will be immediately begun. We most earnestly hope that such is the case, for the causal assures Folsom a bright future.

Open-Air Concerts.

The first open-air concert of the season will be given at the Plaza this evening, beginning at 6 o'clock, by the First Artillery Band. The following excellent programme has been prepared for the occasion:

1. Grand Polonaise—"The President" [As played at President Harrison's Inauguration, composed for the occasion by Professor Sousa, of the United States Marine Band.]
2. Overture—"Bouquet of the Melodies".....Meyrelles
3. Waltz—"Queen of the Sea".....Sousa
4. Piccolo Solo—"The Humming Bird".....Damarie C. A. Neale.
5. Grand selection—"The Yeoman of the Guard".....Sir A. Sullivan
6. Concert Schottische—"On the Go".....J. O. Casey
7. Descriptive selection—"The Mill".....Moses
8. Selection—"Maritana".....Wallace "America."

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Trotting Bred Stock,

SULKIES, CARTS, HARNESS,

Blankets, Trotting Boots, Etc.

By order of F. A. JONES, Esq.,

BELL & CO., Auctioneers

—WILL SELL—

To-morrow (Monday) Morning, June 3d

At 10 o'clock,

On the premises, 1606 M STREET, owing to departure for the East, this HIGHLY BRED STOCK, to the highest bidder, for cash. If you want a good young horse, now is your time. See description below:

One Gray Mare, four years old; sire, Jim Mulvanna (his four-year-old record 2:27½), by Nutwood; dam, by Taylor. She has a two months foal by her side, by Buccaneer, Jr. This mare is well broke; kind and sound; has never been trained.

One Gray Filly, two years old; sired by Jim Mulvanna; first dam, by California Hunter, he by Kentucky Hunter. This mare was driven about three months as a yearling, and developed a fine trotting gait. Sound, kind and well broke.

One Brown Gelding (MADURA), five years old; by Jim Mulvanna, he by Nutwood; first dam, Young Clinton; second dam, Jane McLane, by Budd Doble, he by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. This horse has a record of 2:39¼, obtained at the recent Spring Meeting, and can show a mile in 2:35 or better; has trotted a quarter in 36, a mile in 2:24, within ten days; is sound in every respect; perfectly kind; will make a horse hard to beat in the 2:40 class this season; he will undoubtedly trot below 2:30 before July 1st.

One nearly new Brown Bros' Track Sulky, weighing 52 pounds; one nearly new Road Cart, made by J. F. Hill, of Sacramento, weighing 85 pounds; one lot Single Harness, Trotting Boots, Blankets, Rubbers, etc.

—Sale at 10 A. M., Monday, June 3d, at residence and stable of F. A. Jones, 1606 M street. Street Cars run past the door.

SOCIAL.

Hon. T. J. Hart, of Colusa, was in the city Friday.

Miss Eva Quatman is the guest of Miss Susie Fay.

Wakeman Baker, son of L. L. Baker, left for Boston, Mass., last night.

Miss M. L. Fisher, of San Francisco, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Farley, of this city.

Miss Blanche Hollister, of Courtland, is in the city, the guest of Miss Bessie Osborn.

Miss Horton, of Mills' Seminary, who has been visiting Miss Mary Johnson, left for Detroit last night.

George H. Hunt, of the Southern Pacific Company, and wife, will leave on the 5th for an extended visit to the east.

J. J. Cadogan has returned from Vina, accompanied by his daughter, Clara, who has been visiting relatives at Durham.

Captain G. W. Bond, of Irvington, Alameda county, is in the city. Captain Bond is one of the oldest of the settlers of Alameda county.

Wm. Beckman, President of the People's Savings Bank, left on last evening's overland on a visit to his relatives in Illinois. He will be gone about thirty days, returning by the Northern Pacific railroad in order to take in the various points of interest in Oregon and Washington Territory.

AUCTION SALE

—OF A—

NEW RESIDENCE.

(Has never been occupied.)

BELL & CO., Auctioneers

—WILL SELL—

On TUESDAY, June 4th

At 2 o'clock P. M., on premises,

West Half of Lot 6, P and Q, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Streets,

With the Improvements thereon, consisting of the magnificent COTTAGE of five rooms, with bathroom, extra large closets, hot and cold water, and in fact everything that could make a place desirable for a home.

In connection with this sale we desire to call the particular attention of anyone wanting a beautiful place, and entirely new. The place was not improved for the purpose of selling, but for a home, ill-health compelling the sale.

Key at salesroom, 927 K street.

TERMS—Ten per cent on day of sale; one-half of purchase price can remain on property, if desired. Abstract and deed furnished.

Title Perfect. Sale Positive.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

BEAUTIFUL FURNITURE

—AND—

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers

—WILL SELL—

TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1889

At 10 o'clock, on the premises,

1513 Eighteenth Street, between O and P,

All the Household Goods contained in said residence by order of H. K. WALLACE, Esq., consisting of the following:

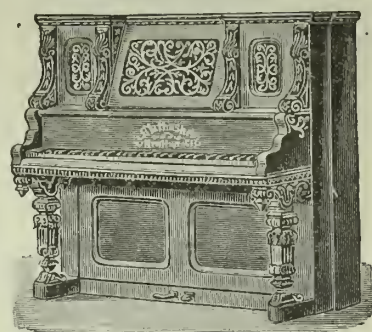
One beautiful Parlor Suit of six pieces; Mantle Mirrors, Lace Curtains, Center Tables, two extra fine Marble-top Walnut Bedroom Suits, one Oak Bedroom Suit; Spring and Hair-top Mattresses, Blankets, Comforters, Pillows and Bolsters; one Dining-room Extension Table; one full Dinner Set, Silverware, Glassware, Cutlery; one extra fine Westwood Range, and fixtures complete; one Gasoline stove, and other articles of kitchen furniture.

—We desire to call particular attention to the CARPETS in this house, as they are all nearly new and of the latest designs, consisting of Body and Tapestry Brussels, Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets.

Sale Positive. Terms Cash.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

Cooper's Music Store.



Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

Musical Director McNeill Club.

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh,

SACRAMENTO.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAMPAGNE



W. B. CHAPMAN,
123 California St. San Francisco.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

10. sale by all first-Class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

L. RADLOFF,
LADIES' TAILOR,
218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.

A. AITKEN,
PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.



To Francesca.

Sing Waller's lay
"Go, lovely rose," or some old song
That, should I play
Feebly, thy voice may make me strong
With loving memories cherished long.

Sing "Drink to me,"
Or "Take, oh, take those lips away"—
Some strain to be,
When I am gone and thou art gay,
Remembered of a happier day.

A solemn air,
A melody not loud, but low,
Suits whitening hair:
And when the pulse is beating slow
The music's measure should move so.

The song most sweet
Is that which hurls not thrills, the ear:
So, love, repeat,
For one who counteth silence dear,
That which to silence is most near.

Moorish Cruelty.

An Englishman, resident in Tangier, Morocco, seeking one morning to leave the town by one of the gates, found the gate closed and a large crowd assembled before it, says an exchange. He also saw a number of soldiers, and in their midst a couple of prisoners, with their arms tied to their sides. One was a mountaineer from the Rif, the other a tall and handsome young fellow, a native of Tangier. He asked what crime these men had committed.

"The sultan," was the answer—"may God prolong his days—has ordered their heads to be struck off because they have been smuggling on the Rif coast."

"It is a very severe punishment," urged the Englishman.

"Do not argue with me, Nazarene," said the officer. "I have received my orders and must obey."

The execution was to take place in the Jewish slaughter house. A Moor, repulsive in appearance and dressed as a butcher, was there, awaiting the condemned. His weapon was a small knife with a blade six inches long. He was a stranger, and had offered his services because all the Mohammedan butchers in the town had taken refuge in a sanctuary. A heated discussion arose between this wretch and the officer in charge as to the blood money he was to receive for the job. The two victims stood by and listened. The butcher demanded 20 francs a head. The officer finally agreed, though with ill-grace.

Then the butcher seized the Rifian, threw him on the ground and knelt on his chest. The Englishman turned away his head. He heard sounds of a fearful struggle, in the midst of which a hoarse voice cried: "Give me another knife; mine does not cut." Another knife was brought and the head hewn from the body. The soldiers cried faintly: "God prolong the life of our lord and master."

Then came the second victim. He had watched the operation. Again they wrangled over his blood; the officer refused to remember his promise and said he would only give 20 francs for both heads. The butcher accepted. The prisoner begged that his hands might be unbound. He gave his cloak to one soldier, saying: "We shall meet in the next world." He threw his turban to another. He cried in a clear voice: "There is no god but Allah; Mohammed is his prophet."

And, taking off his belt, gave it to the butcher, saying:

"Take it, and for the love of God deal more quickly with with me than with my brother."

"Then he stretched himself on the earth in the blood, and the executioner knelt on him."

"A reprieve—stop!" cried the Englishman. A horseman galloped toward them. The butcher held his knife.

"It is only the governor's son," said a soldier, "come to see the execution. Wait for him."

They waited. This incident occurred some years ago, but since then neither the customs nor the character nor the methods of administering the laws of the Moors have undergone any change.

A Wonderful Tribe.

A remarkable story is told in a recent issue of *The Paris Societe de Geographie* records. M. Camille Douls recounts the experience he underwent in a journey in northwestern Africa. Disguised as a native, it appears, he landed on the west coast near Cape Garuet, several hundred miles south of Morocco, pretending to the people of that region that he had been shipwrecked. At first he was roughly dealt with; but finally he gained the confidence of his captors, and, after five months' wanderings, by dint of craft he made his way to Morocco. Here his disguise was discovered, and he was thrown into prison—to be released presently at the instigation of the British minister. The adventures recorded are of interest, as they give a new version to the popular story of the great desert. The Oulad Delim, into whose hands M. Douls fell, he says, are unusually intelligent. They speak a pure Arabic, founded upon a constant study of the Koran. They are monogamous, and treat their wives with the greatest affection and respect as equals of the man. The girls share the education of the boys, learning to read and write with them; hence, the women show an intellectual and moral elevation far beyond that of any other Moslem woman.—*St. James Gazette*.

REFLECTIONS.

Without hearts there is no home.—*Byron*.
A sense of one's own deficiencies is salutary.

A great career is a dream of youth realized in old age.

A patch on a boy's trousers is something new under the sun.

One knows the value of pleasure only after having suffered pain.

The staid army of America is found chiefly in the street cars.

The carriages in which rich journalists ride should be called newspaper hacks.

A man who cannot mind his own business is not fit to be trusted with another's.

If all the year were playing holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as to work.
—*Shakespeare*.

The philosophy of every-day life proves that many a tailor-made girl can take the conceit out of a self-made man.

A newspaper is the only instrument which can drop the same thought into ten thousand minds at the same moment.—*De Toqueville*.

It is a sad mistake when any man becomes imbued with the idea that he can successfully go through this world—or the next—by luck.

In family government let this always be remembered, that no reproof or denunciation is so potent as the silent influence of a good example.

The Mother's Pride.—"I tell you, my dear madame, my Maurice is a wonderful fellow, and so much like Goethe. Last year he took the Italian journey, and now he has only to write a 'Faust.'"

A new law in Madagascar gives a husband the power to chastise his wife with a regulation whip only, and does away with clubs and dray-stakes entirely. The whole world is progressing, even if slowly.

A reporter of the Boston *Globe* recently called upon ten regular physicians on the same day, and described his symptoms in exactly the same language to each. He received ten prescriptions, of which no two were alike, and a majority were utterly inconsistent each with the others.

Paraguay is the place for the believers in "woman's sphere" and the opponents of her "rights." There the women do all the work, while the men attend to the gambling, smoking and cock-fighting. Only fifteen per cent. of the people can read and write, and most of these are foreigners. The people down there think that "woman's place" is in the corn and tobacco field, and that she will "unsex herself" by getting out of that "sphere."

A German traveler has discovered the very smallest republic in Europe. The honor, which was claimed for Gersau until it was absorbed in the canton, seems to belong uncontestedly to the independent hamlet of Goust. This petty group of huts, situated a few hours' distance from Oleron, in the department of the Lower Pyrenees, belongs neither to France nor Spain. It has somewhat over a hundred citizens, Roman Catholics in religion, who live by silk weaving, and constitute a brave and self-dependent commonwealth. They have no taxes or any other public charges; they have no Mayor or other civil official. They have not even an established church nor priest of their own, but attend at a neighboring village. Their very language, an amalgam of French and Spanish, is spoken only in their little land, and scarcely understood elsewhere.

Self-Communion.

As there are many men who can sit down in silence and enjoy their own society, which for want of a better name we call solitude, so there are many who are greatly refreshed and edified by an occasional soliloquy. Who has not, in a moment of speculation or perplexity, interrogated his own wraith? He who, on some twilight stroll under the genial inspiration of his Havana, has not held a personal interview with himself, is devoid of the imagination which entertains.

In soliloquy there is always a perfect sincerity of expression with no mental reservations, and this is its charm. Our thoughts come trooping forth in their original nakedness—not clothed in the conventional garb for the alien eye. The children of our brain prattle to us with childlike naïveté, and the soul is in *dishabille*. Perhaps this is why prudish mortals feel sheepish when surprised in the act of talking to themselves. In literature dialogue is the accepted device for delineating character, and yet soliloquy is a vastly superior medium. The most notable thing Hamlet ever said he said to himself, and we suppose the same is true of many characters outside of fiction. At any rate, we know of hundreds of people whose conversational efforts would be more effective if cast in the form of monologue. Possibly the novelist of the day lets his hero figure in dialogue exclusively, because he knows that it would be untrue to nature and even suicidal for a bore to fall into soliloquy. Still a bore boring himself to death after contracting the habit would be a striking *dénouement* as well as a desirable consummation in real life.

Secrets Read in the Face.

A man's occupation or condition has a good deal to do with making his facial expression. Intellectual pursuits, like the studies of the scholarly professions, when coupled with temperate and moral habits of life, brighten the face and give a person a superior look. Magnanimity of nature, or love of studies and art, will make a bright, glad face; but, contrary to this, a man may have a face that does not please anybody, because of a love of self to the exclusion of all others, notwithstanding his learning and worldly shrewdness. Soldiers get a hard, severe look; overworked laborers constantly look tired; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious; judges become grave, even when off the bench; the man who has had domestic trouble looks all broken up. An example of the ludicrous side of this subject is to see a third-class lawyer stalking around a police court looking as wise as an owl. The business makes the face, I say. There's the butcher's face, the ministerial face, the lawyer's face, the hoodlum's face, all so distinct each from the other and singly, that I seldom fail to recognize those callings showing through the faces. And what city boy cannot recognize a genuine farmer on the street the moment he sees him?—*Herald of Health*.

A Judge's Courtship.

New York *Press*: The shortest courtship I ever heard of was that of an eminent jurist. He was on his way to hold court in a town when he met a young woman returning from market.

"How deep is the creek, and what did you get for you butter?" asked the judge.

"Up to the knee and ninepence," was the answer, as the girl walked on. The judge pondered over the sensible brevity of the reply, turned his horse, rode back and overtook her.

"I liked your answer just now," he said, "and I like you. I think you would make a good wife. Will you marry me?"

She looked over him and said: "Yes."

"Then get up behind me and we will ride to town and be married."

She did get up behind and they rode to the court-house and were made one. It is recorded that the marriage was a preeminently happy one.

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PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

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[SEAL] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

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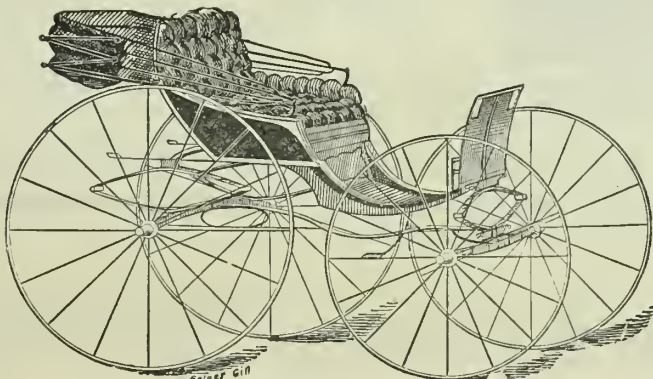
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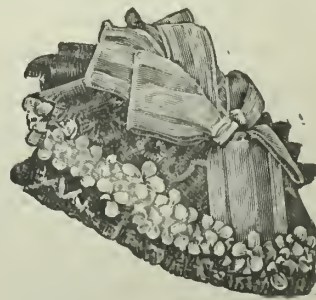
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Scrap of History.

On May 23, 1825, when the Emperor Napoleon I was crowned King of Italy at Milan, he, with his own hands, placed the ancient iron crown of Lombardy on his head, saying: "God has given it to me, let him beware who would touch it." This celebrated crown is composed of a broad circle of gold, set with rubies, emeralds and sapphires, on a ground of blue and gold enamel. But the most important part of the crown, and that from which it derives its name, is a narrow band of iron, about three-eighths of an inch broad, and one-tenth of an inch in thickness, attached to the inner circumference of the circle. This inner band of sacred iron is said to have been made out of the nails used at the crucifixion, given by the Empress Helena, the alleged discoverer of the cross, to her son Constantine, as a miraculous protection from the dangers of the battle field. The ecclesiastics who exhibit the crown point out as a "permanent miracle" that there is not a single speck of rust upon the iron, though it has been exposed more than fifteen hundred years.

Wives of the Orient.

The women of Burmah are the most advanced women of the East. The Japanese wife is addressed as slave by her husband, and she never appears to help him entertain his guests. The Korean madame has no right to go on the street except after dark, and the small-footed Chinese girl is the slave of her mother-in-law. She has no rights that husband is bound to respect, and he can sell her when he is tired of her. The Siamese girl, though a step higher in the order of human rights, has to support the family, and she is, according to the law, the property of the King. The Malay woman is secluded in the harem of her husband, and the millions of women of India and Egypt, are never seen upon the streets.

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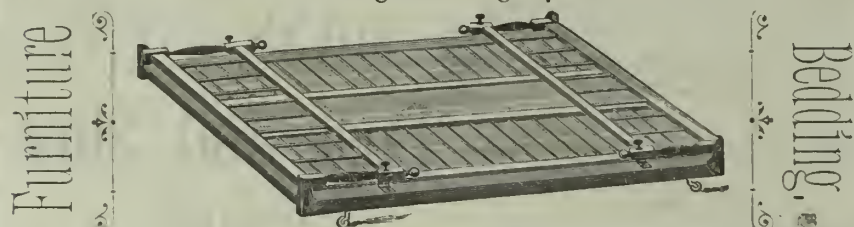
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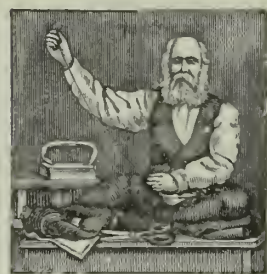


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May 12, 1889.

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Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
8.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.20 P	Knights Landing	7.25 A
4.40 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.45 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
7.50 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	7.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
10.40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.05 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
8.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.20 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
8.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
7.50 P	Truckee and Reno	7.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
8.30 A	Colfax	5.00 P
8.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	17.20 P
12.30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10.20 A
*2.30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, JUNE 9, 1889.

No. 16.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

We have been taught to reverence what is called the perfection of human reason. Any question of the perfection of our jury system, which has been deemed the sacred "Palladium of Liberty," the glory of all free institutions, would subject an ordinary mortal to eternal perdition. All our great law writers hold this system up as second only to Divine law. It is true this system has almost a sacred origin, and goes far back into the dim and murky past. In Athens, the "Dicast" were the triers, and often numbered a thousand persons, and from those a smaller number were selected, with an *Archon*, to preside. Solon remodeled the system. The Romans copied after the Greeks, with their *Judices*. The *Praetor* being the judge, who was assisted by that learned body called *juris consulti*. The Teutonic races in a measure followed this system.

Odni—or *Odin*—the deity of the ancient Germans, had twelve judges, who heard and determined all causes of dispute, and were called *Nemnda*. Tacitus says that the *Ingenui* had a jury of one hundred. The Normans called twelve jurors or judges to determine all civil or criminal affairs. The *compurgators* of the Saxons were of the same order. This crude system was finally rendered what law givers call perfect, in our common and civil law of to-day. Under our system, which is claimed to be the perfection of human reason, a juror is sworn to render a true verdict, according to the law and the evidence; his conscience and his reason is to be aided by the law as given him by the Court.

Now, anything that tends to influence or interfere with the free expression of the thought or mind of a juror, must perforce obstruct the true administration of justice. No games of chance or arbitration of any nature are countenanced. A verdict under the influence of ardent spirits will not be tolerated, yet one juror may bring to bear all the magnetic power within him, all the force of a superior mind, to change the weaker members of this august body, even against all the principles of law or equity; and no legal objection can be made to the verdict thus obtained. Hundreds of *forced* verdicts are obtained without regard to the merits of the action or the rights of parties.

When a juror is sworn to render a true verdict, according to the law and the evidence, to then allow him to be coerced against his honest convictions, is certainly a travesty on justice. Again, to allow a verdict which is the result of a compromise between jurors, disregarding the rights of litigants, is an abomination, and not in accord with our advanced ideas of civilization and progress. The bare idea of placing it in the power of one or two or three jurors to prevent a verdict is the source of the much complained of corruption in this system of the administration of justice. With the same propriety and reason we might require the unanimous opinion of the bench on all matters of litigation, particularly in the penal department.

At the risk of being called sacrilegious we are constrained to interpose a protest against the practical workings and results of our jury system upon the rights of parties in civil actions, and the interests of unfortunates who are under the ban of the law in cases of crime. The great objection to our system of procuring fair-minded and intelligent persons, is the great latitude allowed in the matter of their selection. The very idea of common sense and reason in jurors is in-

consistent with their qualifications. If the juror knows anything of the subject matter, and has reasoning power sufficient to form an impression, he is generally excluded from acting upon the jury.

It has become almost a burlesque—a travesty on justice—when jurors are called into the box to determine between litigants important commercial transactions involving intricate mathematical problems and delicate questions of science and art, with which they had no possible means of knowledge. As a matter of fact, in many instances, the selection of a jury becomes a question of tact—of fencing to secure some personal advantage, with a total disregard of the issues involved, and to secure men that can be influenced in some manner by some person connected with the litigation, or through some friend or other power of influence. Money, love, hate, revenge, sympathy, friendship, or whatsoever power might be invoked, cut the prime figure, and poor Justice in her blindness sees it not. There is little justice in our jury system when any of the above potent powers are utilized to the advantage of one side or the other.

If anyone wishes to become convinced that there are all manner of hobbies and peculiarities pervading our citizens, let him go on a collecting tour for any public enterprise or charity. The writer has only recently incurred this unwholesome experience, and if he is spared, will make a solemn or binding promise that he will never undertake such a project again. Why, hobbies! We did not dream that there were such idiosyncrasies existing in our fellow men. One man, when approached for a subscription for the Pennsylvania sufferers, would emphatically decline, but would volunteer a contribution for the open-air concerts, or other matters, giving as a reason that he was once a sufferer and no one aided him! Another would refuse to aid the concert, but was willing to give liberally to the sufferers. Still another would not subscribe to either, but would contribute to fill in China slough. Another would not give a cent for any of these charitable purposes, but would open his sack to establish a good system of horse-races. Another crank wanted to contribute \$100 towards raising a fund to ostracize all lawyers and abolish and abrogate the jury system. There was the fellow who thought contributions should all be devoted towards the establishment of public swimming baths, in order that our citizens might be induced to abstain from visiting Santa Cruz. Some were impressed with the great importance of having baseball conducted at the public expense, and would subscribe for that object and no other. Thus, as we proceeded to go the rounds, men were found who had some particular hobby to assist or some imaginary grievance to abate, and which were, to them, paramount to all other considerations.

Our government is necessarily interested in all the Pacific islands. They are important to us in a commercial sense, and in case of any European complications many of them are valuable in a strategic and defensive point of view. It is not the sentiment of our people to secure the control or conquest of such islands as Hayti or Cuba, or even the Sandwich Islands. But it is for our general welfare to see that the intrigues of foreign powers do not supplant our interests and powers in this island kingdom. The close of the chronic revolution in Hayti will result in much good, as it destroys the tempting bait for France and other European powers to get a foothold by intrigue. As a matter of fact, the Hawaiian government is pretty generally

Americanized, and we, in the great commercial center, actually have the control of general and fiscal affairs. A number of great American improvements have been introduced and utilized at Hawaii, including the electric system, incandescent lights and telephone service, and which has given to the kingdom the title of the *Paradise of the Pacific*. Our present administration, within the next four years, can do much toward extending our commercial relations with the islands of the Caribbean Sea, as well as with the Central and South American countries. The national dignity will be manifest and the flag respected in the Pacific isles, as well as upon this hemisphere. Secretary Blaine's well-known adherence to the Monroe doctrine is a full guarantee that the department of state will at all times guard with a jealous and firm hand the rights of Americans in all parts of the world, and protect American interests on this hemisphere and throughout the South Pacific.

We have been amused by a lengthy criticism printed in the last issue of our contemporary, the *Sunday Union*, of one of the articles we published under the heading of "Unwritten History." The design of that series of papers running in our columns under that title, is to, as nearly as possible, collate in convenient form data relating to the condition of affairs in this country up to the time when the charter of Sacramento city was granted by the first legislature. The initial paper we presented had reference to the Spanish and Mexican rule of the country; to the derivation of the name of California, and to other matters necessary to be referred to to pave the way for what is to follow. Our second paper might have been entitled—and with propriety—"John A. Sutter and His Fort." No man at all familiar with the history of the settlement of the Sacramento valley will deny that Sutter was a prominent figure here, and that the establishment by him of the fort at New Helvetia was an incident that cannot escape notice in any State or local historical article.

As we say, we are amused by the criticisms published by our contemporary, particularly so at the statement that "the *Sunday Union* has long been aware that there were men still living who believe Sutter to have been more of a greedy adventurer, working in the interest of foreign power, than a patriotic American desirous of extending the glory of his adopted country," etc. Then follows a column and a half interview with J. A. Laufkotter, an old and respected citizen of Sacramento. That the *Union* has long been in possession of the statements of Mr. Laufkotter we cannot, of course, seriously deny. They were printed in the *Bee* in a communication by him on October 23, 1884. Afterward an old trapper, Stephen H. Meek, on November 7, 1884, in the same paper, wrote a vindication of Sutter. On the 19th, Laufkotter replied to Meek. On December 3, 1884, Meek published an extensive defense of Sutter, and the matter was kept up until the editor of the *Bee* announced that his columns were closed to it, in that it was devoid of further interest. Knowing, as we do, that the *Bee* is published immediately across the street from the *Union*, and that copies of it are daily laid on its counter, it seems remarkable that the *Union* should now attempt to surprise us with the statement that it has been long aware of these matters. Therefore, we say that the revamping by the *Union* of that which was so thoroughly discussed so recently in a journal of wide circulation in this city, is hardly worthy of comment now. We do

not know if our contemporary intends to place itself in the position of defending all of the statements of Mr. Laufkotter, and if its publications relative to early history are to be based simply upon the recollection of a single individual.

If our contemporary has any curiosity to know, we will state that the main points of the article relating to Sutter, which we published on May 26th, concerning which the criticism is made, were drawn from a lecture delivered in the city of New York on April 6, 1866, by General Dunbar. The lecture was exhaustive, and was published in the *Sacramento Union* on May 10, 1866, commencing at the third column of the first page. The *Union* then said that John A. Sutter was seated on the platform, and the lecturer was introduced to the audience by General John Bidwell. The writer of this is one who will perhaps fall under the adopted criticism of our contemporary, as we assume that when a journal publishes a criticism with the introductory written by its editor it stands responsible for it. Mr. Laufkotter says that "it is a deplorable state of affairs when people are obliged to swallow these doses of falsified history prepared by persons not even born when those scenes were transpiring, but who desire to shine in the estimation of the people as wise in historical lore."

We are not disposed to accept without question the statements of Mr. Laufkotter in the face of what we deem to have been indorsed by a man of the reputation of General Bidwell, a man who was here at a period so early, and whose business relations with Sutter place him in a position to have had an intimate acquaintance with the subject on which General Dunbar lectured. There are points in the article which our contemporary publishes of which we could speak in criticism; that would, however, be unfair, in that we are in possession of data which exists not elsewhere. As we stated in a former number, in correcting the *Union* on matters of local history, we desire to be generous. We realize that that journal is one of the oldest and most reliable on the coast. In its columns has been printed authentic State history. We are very free to say that we have relied largely on its files for historical data.

The lengthy criticism of our contemporary winds up with a challenge for any person to prove that Marshall was the first and only discoverer of gold in California. No man who has made even a superficial study of the history of this coast will claim that Marshall was the first and only discoverer of gold in this State. If our friends will turn to the second page of the third number of *THEMIS*, they will find an article in which very many mentions are made of discoveries of gold before 1848. In 1885 the *Overland Monthly* contained an extended account of a gold discovery in 1842, and in the *Bee* of October 19, 1885, an editor of this paper explained that there was nothing new about the matter; that it had been spoken of in a letter to the department of state by Thomas O. Larkin, the United States Consul at Monterey, under the date of May 4, 1846. Gold from that mine was sent to the Philadelphia mint, and a historical account of the assay was published in the *Union* May 20, 1868. In the article in the *Bee* referred to, we said, after having referred to these previous discoveries: "Notwithstanding all these prior discoveries, they do not detract from the credit due to Marshall. He is in the same situation with Columbus. Beyond a doubt America had been visited by civilized people before 1492. On this coast have been found evidences of visits by Japanese in remote times. But Columbus it was whose discovery led to the civilization of a new world, and to the development of its vast resources. Marshall's discovery was the one which opened the treasures of California to the world; it was a discovery without which California would be to-day a comparatively unknown and undeveloped portion of the American Union. * * * Now that he is dead, the least we can do is to acknowledge his right as the first practical discover of Californian gold." In line with that we say of Sutter, that he is entitled to the credit of having established the first civilization in the valley of the Sacramento. It is too late that it should be asked of those who know him but from history to discard what has been written of him by the early American explorers, and by all historians, presumptively with impartiality. Sutter is dead; he cannot now speak.

The Old-Fashioned Man.

The old-fashioned man is a sensible creature,
Retiring in manner and wholesome of feature;
He never is rude enough, quite, nor inhuman
Enough to forget that his "ma" was a woman;
And, therefore, his courtesy never falls flat—
When he speaks to a woman he takes off his hat.

His garments are quiet, yet not out of date;
He never looks cheerful, nor prates he of "fate."
In his doctrine there's no such a thing, sir, as "chance;"
His mind is a broad one, of friendly expanse.

He seldom goes wooing, and yet when he goes [knows]
The "masher" stands back, and the "dude"—well, he
That his mascot's over—defeated his plan—
They all make broad room for the old-fashioned man.

They see with chagrin how he wins him a wife,
And knows how to keep her respect all his life.
His children adore him, for none better can
Inspire true respect than the old-fashioned man.

Long life and good health may he have, and may he
The pride of this vain world for e'er and e'er be,
Till time hath an end—redivivus and plau—
Aye, long may he flourish—the old-fashioned man.

JUGGERNAUT JEWELS.

The Vengeance of the God upon a Man Who Sought to Steal the Idol's Gems.

The true and tragic tale which I am about to relate was told to me many years ago by a distinguished officer of the Madras army, says a letter in the *Times of India*. The facts have never appeared in any newspaper, nor are they to be found in any of the police records of the presidency. For obvious reasons the names have been altered; but to this day by the camp fires of the great festival held every year is told with bated breath and listened to with rapt attention the terrible tale of the jewels of Juggernaut and the vengeance of the great god.

"Many years ago," said my friend, "I was quartered at Fuzarabad, an important military station about one hundred and fifty miles from the Madras coast. There was a large number of troops there of all descriptions, and certainly for half the year the life we all led was gay and high enough.

"Unfortunately, at the time I was there gambling and betting were much in vogue, and many men plunged and came to grief over their debts of honor. Of all that gay company nobody was more popular and better liked by both men and women than young Fitzroy; but unfortunately he lost money at the races, tried to recover himself at the whist table but failed, got into the hands of the Marwarees, and got deeper and deeper into the mire of debt. You could see by his careworn and troubled expression of face that the young fellow was in a real bad way. I was not surprised, then, when one day he came to me and said: 'Major, I'm done for. I'm utterly broke. I can't get any more money in the bazaar, and they'll run me in unless I can get away for a bit. I must get to England and see if I can raise the wind there, but goodness knows,' said the young fellow bitterly, 'how I can dare ask my poor old governor. 'Major,' said he, 'I must get away; it's simply killing me. You were a great friend of my father, and promised to help me. I wish I had stuck to your advice, but it's too late now. Will you come away with me? Give out that we have taken ten days' leave for some shooting, and see me down to the coast. If I go off alone I shall be stopped by those cursed Marwarees.'

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs, and I gave out that I was going on a ten days' shooting expedition. A week later, with a pair of tongas, we had started on our long and wearying journey to the coast, where my poor young friend hoped to pick up a steamer to take him to Europe. On the second day out we met crowds of people tramping along—men, women and children—and the next day still greater crowds. In reply to our inquiries we were told that they were returning from the great festival of Juggernaut, held at Puri, now only some three days' journey from where we were. The tongawalla kept us interested with a graphic description of the festival and of the great god, which was especially remarkable for the jewels it possessed—two emerald eyes of inestimable value, its lips formed of the finest rubies in the world, and a necklaces of priceless pearls.

"The sun was sinking as at last we neared the town of Puri, and we could see the pinnacles of the temples rise above the trees which surrounded the place. Half a mile the other side of the place stood the travelers' bungalow, where we intended putting up for the night. During the last twenty-four hours my young companion had kept silence and was moody and almost sullen whenever I tried to arouse him. A more uncomfortable meal I never ate than the dinner that was served up to us that evening, and I was quite thankful when the poor lad said he was dead beat, and would go off to bed. My own room was on the other side of the bungalow, and I took my pipe and sat smoking on the veranda. The moon was just rising, when I thought I saw the figure of a European stealing along the wall of the compound. Strange, I thought,

and wondered what other European could be here at the same time. An idea struck me, and I went across to my companion's room. There was nobody in it, the bed was undisturbed. I threw down my pipe and rushed out into the moonlight.

"A few seconds later I was out in the road and turned instinctively in the direction of the town. Running down the road I soon came to a sandy lane which went outside the village walls in the direction of the temples, their pinnacles standing out clear and distinct in the moonlight. In the distance I thought I saw the figure of my poor lad, but soon the turnings and twistings of the lane, with its thick cactus hedges on each side, shut him out from my view. In a few moments I was close by the big temple compound. Running up to the wall I looked over, and this is what I saw: An enormous court-yard of paved stone, on which were lying a number of priests, their white garments wrapped around their heads and bodies. In the back-ground was placed temple after temple, but in the center stood one solitary shrine, raised on three separate flights of steps, and inside I could see the great black god, raised on three smaller flights of colored marble steps. The moonbeams shone directly on the god and lit up the emerald eyes and ruby lips, while the pearl necklace glowed on his huge black bosom. Not a sound was to be heard except some distant tom-tomming on the other end of the town. The festival was over, and Puri had lapsed into solemn silence. To my utterable amazement I saw my companion walking right across the court-yard.

"Not a living creature moved until a pariah dog rose up near the wall, gave one howl, and then slunk away and crouched down again. Still no one stirred. My tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. I dared not shout, even if I could have raised my voice. A ghastly horror took hold of me as the idea struck me that in his madness my poor friend intended to save his honor by the greater dishonor of robbing the idol. Speechless I saw him mount step after step, and the next moment I saw him enter the sacred shrine across the threshold of which no other foot but that of the Brahmin had ever passed. Nine steps led up to the god—one, two, three, four, five, six. He paused. I tried to shout, but no sound would come. He raised his hand as if to tear off the pearl necklace. It was still above his reach. His foot then touched the seventh. Can I ever forget the sight? In the moonlight flashed out two arms covered with a hundred—ay, two hundred—daggers, and clasped the daring youth to the black god's breast. At the same moment the sound of a gong broke the stillness of the night, and in one moment the priests had cast off their coverings and were rushing to the shrine. Two minutes later I saw the amazed and horrified priests carrying out the lifeless body of the dishonored Englishman, and I turned and fled.

Zoological Superstitions which Trouble the Celestial Mind.

A Chinese native paper published recently a collection of some zoological myths of that country, a few of which are worth noting. In Shan-si there is a bird which can divest itself of its feathers and become a woman. At Twan-sin-chow dwells the Wanmu Niao (mother of mosquitoes), a fish-eating bird, from whose mouth issue swarms of mosquitoes when it cries. Yung-chow has its stone-swallow, which flies during wind and rain, and in fine weather turns to stone again. Another bird when killed gives much oil to the hunter, and when the skin is thrown into the water it becomes a living bird again. With regard to animals, few are so useful as the "Jih-kih" ox, found in Kansuh, from which large pieces of flesh are cut for meat and grow again in a single day. The merman of the southern seas can weave a kind of silky fabric which keeps a house cool in summer if hung up in one of the rooms. The tears of this merman are pearls. A large hermit-crab is attended by a little shrimp, which lives in the stomach of its master; if the shrimp is successful in its depredations the crab flourishes, but the latter dies if the shrimp does not return from his daily excursions. The "Ho-lo" is a fish having one head and ten bodies. The myths about snakes are the strangest of all. Thus the square snake of Kwangsi has the power of throwing an inky fluid when attacked, which kills its assailants at once. Another snake can divide itself up into twelve pieces, and each piece, if touched by a man, will instantly generate a head and fangs at each end. The calling snake asks a traveler: "Where are you from, and whither are you bound?" If he answers the snake follows him for miles, and, entering the hotel where he is sleeping raises a fearful stench. The hotel proprietor, however, guards against this by putting a centipede in a box under the pillow, and when the snake gives forth the evil odor, the centipede is let out, and, flying at the snake, instantly kills him with a bite. The fat of this snake, which grows to a great size, makes oil for the lamps, and produces a flame which cannot be blown out. In Burma and Cochin-China is a snake which has in the female sex a face like a pretty girl, with two feet growing under the neck, each with five fingers, exactly like the fingers of a human hand. The male is green in color, and has a long beard; it will kill a tiger, but a fox is more than a match for it.

Pleasure and Pain.

It's pleasant to sit by the side
Of a girl who is pretty and slender,
One feels a legitimate pride,
And wonderfully loving and tender.

It's pleasant to cuddle—but stay!—
To his cost every Romeo knows,
That pleasure to sorrow gives way,
When there's a pin sticking out of her clothes.
—London Tatler.

Story of a Circus Elephant Famous for His Violence.

Many interesting and famous elephants have been favorites of the American circus-going public long before the late Jumbo's successful debut, says a writer in *Chambers' Journal*. One of these, known as Canada, was a desperate character. When, in one of his tantrums, "he did as much mischief as a tornado," to use an American showman's words—tossing hacks into the air and tearing down signs and lamp-posts. He was sent, with the rest of the menagerie, to a farm, and when there had one of his mad fits. Rushing into the stable yard, in a few minutes he killed two buffaloes, a sacred cow, a couple of elks, several horses and a camel. He would seize an animal, toss it in the air, catch it on his tusks, and then either jam or trample the life out of it. He then sallied out for town, and the popular excitement can be imagined. A trap was set with a long ponderous chain, with an enormous corner-stone at its end, to entangle the animal's legs and hold him. A man then ran out in sight of Canada, and the elephant instantly rushed after him. The trap was successful, so far as making the chain and stone fast to him, but he kept right on, and would have caught the man, who was a fast runner, had not the latter jumped down into an unfinished cellar of a new house and ran up a narrow flight of steps on the opposite side. The elephant jumped down after him as easily as a dog would, with the big stone clattering after him. Fortunately, the stone was large enough to stick, wedged against the walls on each side of the stairway, and Canada was fast; but it was a close shave for the man. They managed to secure the savage animal with more chains, and then went to work to conquer him. As the account graphically describes it, "they wore out big clubs on him, fired loads of buckshot into his trunk and ears, and beat and tortured him for hours, until he howled in token of surrender." The moment he was loose, however, he gave a yell of rage, dashed out of the cellar and started to kill. Every one flew for his life; but he was tired, and took up his position under cover of three haystacks, hunting all who ventured near him. Buckshot fired into his head only checked his wild rushes, and whenever he thought people were on the other side of the stack from him he tried his best to topple the hay over on them. The fight went on for three days and nights, during which time he had not a bite to eat—for he was too angry even to take any of the hay around him—and not a drop of water. At length, despairing of saving him, the shotguns were exchanged for heavy rifles, and several big bullets at close range finally put an end to him.

Venus.

Venus is a world like our own earth, traveling in a smaller but otherwise almost similar orbit around the sun. On more minute inquiry we find that the likeness between it and our earth is in some points very great—greater in fact than in the case of any other planet. In the fundamental element of size they are almost alike, our earth being 7,900 miles in diameter and Venus 7,500. The force of gravity on the surface of the latter is very nearly nine-tenths of what it is with us. Its density is almost the same fraction as that of the earth.

These facts show that if transported to the surface of Venus we should feel more at home, so far as some essential features of experience are concerned, than any other planet known to us. We should weigh just about nine-tenths of our present weight, and should find distances bearing much the same ratio to our muscular power of walking that they do in this world; while in all probability the surface rocks and earth, if such be formed there, would be compacted and constructed like those we daily see around us. This would not be the case on planets so much smaller than the earth, as Mercury or Mars, or so much larger, as Jupiter, Saturn or Neptune. Again, the year on Venus would be about 225 days in length, a good deal more like what we have on the earth than is the case on any other planet.

In the length of the day we should find a still more homelike experience, as the difference would be imperceptible except to careful observation. Venus rotates in twenty-three hours, twenty-one minutes and twenty-three seconds, and the earth in twenty-three hours, fifty-six minutes and four seconds. The day, of course, depends a little on the motion of the sun in the sky, but the difference between this as seen on our earth and from Venus would not appreciably affect the similarity of the days in each. These likenesses to the length of our day and year, and to our world's density would cause a similarity, in all probability, in the important matters of mountain form and of vegetation. In fact, so far Venus is nearly the twin sister of the world.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The decadence of genuine negro minstrelsy can be attributed to the abrogation of slavery, and the disappearance of those old southern plantation scenes that formed the genesis of negro minstrelsy. *Harper's Magazine* for June contains a review of "The Negro on the Stage," which calls to memory many of the early sensations and successes of the imitator of the negro on the boards, and our mind reverts to those famous songs which it would do the heart good to hear again, just as they were originally rendered. Barney Williams in "Dandy Jim from Caroline;" "Jack" Diamond, in his "Ethiopian breakdowns;" Thos. D. Rice, the accredited founder of Ethiopian minstrelsy, who made the "Jim Crow" song famous—

"Wheel about, turn about,
Do jis so;
An' ebery time I wheel about
I jump Jim Crow."—

"A Long Time Ago," and "Such a Getting Up Stairs;" John Smith as "Jim Along Josey." George Dixon made the houses ring with "Coal Black Rose," "Long-tailed Blue" and "Old Zip Coon." "Dan" Emmet used to do "The Essence of Old Virginia," "Lucy Walk Around," "Old Dan Tucker," "Boatman's Dauce," "Walk Along John," "Early in the Mornin'" and "Dixie." Dan Bryant, E. P. Christy, George Christy, "Eph" Horn, "Nelse" Seymour, Jerry Bryant, Billy Birch, Charley Backus, Ben Cotton, George Coes, our own Charley Rhoades, and a host of other burnt-cork artists made the welkin ring with "Nelly Bly," "Nelly was a Lady," "Oh Susanna," "Nancy Till," "Way Down on the Swanee River," "Old Folks at Home," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," "Old Dog Tray," "Old Uncle Ned," "Old Kentucky Home," "Abraham's Daughter," "Union Right or Wrong," etc. It is only occasionally nowadays that we catch a slight idea of what old-time minstrelsy was, from such artists as Billy Emerson or Carrol Johnson.

The *Bostonians* are said to be the most complete operatic organization in America. The former name of this combination was *Boston Ideals*. The company consists of Marie Storie, Jessie Bartlett Davis, Juliette Corden, Carlotta Maconda, Louise Bianchi, Josephine Bartlett, Tom Karl, W. H. McDonald, H. C. Barnabee, Edw. Hoff, Eugene Cowles, Geo. Frotheringham and Fred. Dixon; Oscar Weil, stage director. On Friday evening, June 14th, *Mignon*; Saturday June 15th, matinee, *Dorothy*; evening, *Pygmalion and Galatea*. The company had an excellent run at San Francisco. We can anticipate an operatic treat.

The Nat. C. Goodwin company is fairly balanced, but nothing above mediocrity. Nat. C. Goodwin is one of the great comedians of the age. It would seem that he could secure a wider and better field than is disclosed in the two silly farces that now form his repertoire. His inimitable art makes these exceedingly funny, but not the higher order of fun or wit or art. We expect greater things from Nat. Goodwin. *Lend Me Five Shillings or Turned Up* with any other than Nat. Goodwin, how long would such farces be tolerated by the public or the press.

It is authoritatively stated that a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who are literarily inclined, will, at a very early day, organize into a dramatic and literary society. This is one of the favorite objects of THEMIS, in fact was the watch-word of the first numbers, and was, indeed, the incentive of the project of launching forth into the literary world. We trust this worthy project may meet with deserved success, and we assure all the ladies and gentlemen who embark upon this grand undertaking that they will find a stalwart friend in THEMIS.

The Goodyear, Cook & Dillon Minstrels played a one night engagement on Thursday. This announcement was greatly against the company, as all such notices are looked upon with distrust. This combination is an exceedingly good one, and embraces some excellent talent. It is certain the gentlemen comprising this aggregation would soon gain public favor. Many entirely new features were introduced, artistic and pleasing.

"The Father of the Australian Drama" is George Coppin, who has been an actor and manager in Melbourne for forty-five years. During that time he has built six theaters. One of his experiments was the construction of an iron theater in Manchester, England, which was shipped in pieces to Melbourne, where it was put together and was known for years as "The Iron Pot."

There is a good story going round of a Rio de Janeiro manager who engaged no less than three artists in that city for the important post of first tenor. The three met on board ship and insisted on an explanation from their chief. They had it: "Gentlemen, in a week after landing, two of you will be dead of yellow fever. The survivor gets the work and the salary. You understand?" Tableau!

The Ivy Leaf, an Irish drama written by Con. Murphy, will be enacted at the Clunie Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings, by W. H. Power and his company. The play abounds in neat Irish melodies and genuine reels. The company is said to be an improvement upon the old one.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt hopes to meet Mrs. Rives-Chanler. What if they get to rehearsing their lines at each other, or while Sarah goes into spasmodic tragic practice, the other one is struck with an inspiration and dashes off some poetry? But, then, it's no use to borrow trouble.

A Hungarian musician has invented a new musical instrument, which he calls the electro-magnetic lyre.

Patti will probably make another "farewell" American tour next season.

It is said that the Prince of Wales practices upon the banjo.

Terre Haute Express: Hardup—"Mrs. Cashley, I love you devotedly. Won't you become my better half?" Mrs. Cashley—"I am afraid, Mr. Hardup, that you are not seeking a better half so much as better quarters."

Norristown Herald: A physician says that more wrinkles come from laughing than from worrying. Young women should remember this when they see a man's hat blow off and go whirling down the street.

Binghamton Republican: It doesn't amount to anything, of course, but it's rather singular that a keen retort is usually made of blunt words.

Book Chat.

No one will pretend that there is not vicious love beneath the surface of our society; if he did, the fetid explosions of the divorce trial would refute him; but if he pretended that it was in any just sense characteristic of our society, he could be still more easily refuted. Yet it exists, and it is unquestionably the material of tragedy, the stuff from which intense effects are wrought. The question, after owning this fact, is, whether these intense effects are not rather cheap effects. We incline to think they are, and we will try to say why we think so, if we may do so without offense. The material itself, the mere mention of it, has an instant fascination; it arrests, it detains till the last word is said, and while there is anything to be hinted. This is what makes a love intrigue of some sort all but essential to the popularity of any fiction. Without such an intrigue the intellectual equipment of the author must be of the highest, and then he will succeed only with the highest class of readers. But any author who will deal with a guilty love intrigue holds all readers in his hand, the highest with the lowest, as long as he hints the hope of the smallest potential naughtiness. He need not at all be a great author; he may be a very shabby wretch, if he has but the courage or the trick of that sort of thing. The critics will call him "verile" and "passionate," decent people will be ashamed to have been lined by him; but the low average will only ask another chance of flocking into his net. If he happens to be an able writer, his really fine and costly work will be unheeded, and the lure to the appetite will be chiefly remembered. There may be other qualities which make reputations for other men, but in his case they will count for nothing. He pays this penalty for his success in that kind; and every one pays some such penalty who deals with some such material. It attaches in like manner to the triumphs of the writers who now almost form a school among us, and who may be said to have established themselves in an easy popularity simply by the study of exotic shivers and fervors. They may find their account in the popularity, or they may not; there is no question of the popularity.—*Harper's Monthly*.

Paul du Chaillu says that he went among the Moors a great deal and learned as much about them and their manners of life as the suspicious and unsocial character of the people would permit. But he is not going to write a book about them. "I was not there long enough," he said. "I cannot learn enough about a country and its people in a few weeks to write about them as I want to write. I must do as I did in Norway—live there. I expect to have my new book ready by October."

Amélie Rives-Chanler had a strange caller in Paris a few days ago—no less a personage than Louise Michel. The Nihilistic Parisienne has literary tastes and aspirations, and she was anxious to have the author of "The Quick or the Dead" read certain manuscript poems and pass judgment upon them. Just what Amélie said to Louise is not known, but the former confessed to a friend that she was afraid of the little Anarchiste and did not dare to refuse her request.

It is possible that Stanley, the explorer, will now confirm one of the visions of Swedenborg, who declared that in the heart of Africa dwelt the remnant of the lost tribes of Israel. Stanley holds to the opinion that somewhere in the unexplored regions of Africa there will be found white or light-colored people. This belief, it seems, was also indulged in by Livingstone. But the people must be found before we begin to speculate on their origin.

Queen Margharita, of Italy, is a most charming and accomplished woman. She writes splendid poetry, is an amateur painter of skill, and plays lawn tennis equally as well as a native of England. Besides knowing nearly all the European languages, she is deeply versed in Hebrew. Her studies in this language have brought her to take the kindest interest in the Jews.

Christie Murray, the English novelist, sails this month for a six months' lecturing tour in Australia. Since Dickens there has been no English story-teller with equal dramatic and rhimetic power, and very likely if his Australian venture is a success, his friends expect that he will later visit the United States.

Literary Critic (laying down a new book)—I wish every maid, wife and mother in the country could read that book. Able Editor—Well, run in a line to the effect that that book is one which no woman should be allowed to see.—*New York Weekly*.

Ex-Senator Riddleberger is said to be writing a novel. It will be called "Only a Jag; or the Romance of a Heavy Load, in 12 chapters and a pocket flask."

He that boasteth himself to know everything is most ignorant; and he that presumeth to know nothing is most wise.—*Plato, B. C. 127*.

The gardens of modern poetry too often betray a nearness to the drains of the cities.

Professional Chat.

One of the early incidents of lawlessness occurred to Hon. John H. McKune. He was one of those indomitable spirits that came to the land of gold in the days of "49," and has seen the elephant, from the end of his trunk to the tip of his tail. The incident of his career that we set out to recall will be remembered by the argonauts. During the famous squatter troubles, McKune was counsel for some of the parties who were denominated "squatters," and, as a matter of course, engendered some bitter and vengeful animosities among those whom he opposed. Among others, a man by the name of Wilson became so hostile that, while Judge McKune was in the midst of an argument in open court, the cowardly would-be assassin assailed him with a long bladed sword cane, and literally "ran him through" the chest and lungs. All supposed that such a vengeful wound would necessarily result in death, and, while McKune had ample opportunity, as well as the means at hand, to kill his supposed murderer, he generously spared him for the sake of his family. In this almost tragic event there were nearly the same features that were experienced by Chas. S. Fairfax, when he was stabbed in this city by Harvey Lee. The fates had decreed that John H. McKune should not die, and he lived to devote a life of usefulness and honor to this State. He was twice elected District Judge, once by the unanimous vote of the people of all parties. He is yet with us, enjoying a well-earned competency, the result of an honorable practice at the bar.

Arab Trephining.

Dr. A. P. Whittel, formerly of this city, where he gained some note as a specialist, writing to the *Occidental Medical Times*, mentions a peculiar system of trephining the skull practiced by a tribe of Arabs. We clip the following:

In Algeria, I accidentally came upon an interesting fact in connection with the practice of trephining the skull. This discovery, if it may be so called, adds but one more to the surgical procedures practised by barbarous or semi-barbarous people which we have been wont to believe are the outgrowth of the experiences and teachings of the most enlightened nations. There is, however, this difference: that the poor savage accomplishes, with the simplest and crudest of tools, that for which we require elaborate and expensive instruments. The operation in question is practised by a tribe of Arabs called the Amouchas, who inhabit a valley about eighty kilometres to the south of Bougie, in the province of Constantine. They are quarrelsome in the extreme. Their meetings and discussions invariably end in a fight. The weapon they all carry is a short, stout stick, of hard wood, with a knotty end. From words they soon come to blows and in a short time one or more skulls are fractured. The services of the trephiner are then brought into requisition, who quickly removes the depressed portion of the skull, after which the belligerents repair to the Cadi, or native judge, before whom each accuses the other of a breach of the peace. The Cadi asks for the wounded, whose heads he carefully inspects, after which he passes judgment invariably in favor of the friends of the patient who has had the largest piece of skull removed. We were unable to form any estimate, among the living, of the number operated upon, but a visit to their cemetery, where the dead are buried, as all good Musselmans are, with their heads toward the holy city of Mecca, and over which is placed a large stone which defined the position of each body, greatly facilitated our researches. Of thirteen skulls unearthed *sic* had been trephined. The piece of bone removed was square, varying in size from three-quarters of an inch to an inch and a quarter in diameter. The square aperture shows plainly that the operation is performed with a small flat saw, the shape of a segment of a circle. Their antipathy to strangers, especially unbelievers like ourselves, prevented me from procuring, or even seeing, one of the saws, or of witnessing the operation.

An Important Street Case.

The case of P. A. Miller vs. Eli Mayo, which involves the collection of street assessments, was on hearing before Judge Armstrong yesterday morning.

Mayo is the owner of a lot on Twelfth street, between J and K, which street was improved about two years ago by grading and graveling. He has never paid his assessment, and this suit is brought to foreclose the lien which the law gives the contractor against the property of delinquents. The work was done under the Vrooman Act of 1885, and plaintiff's action is based upon the provisions of this act. Frank D. Ryan, attorney for plaintiff, argued that under Section 12 of the Act, plaintiff, to enforce his action, was only required to set forth in his complaint the resolutions of intention, the letting of the contract, the performance of the work, the issuance of the assessment, warrant and diagram by the Street Commissioner, and the return of the contractor showing non-payment by the property holder, and no further proof was required of him than the production in evidence of the assessment, warrant, diagram and return.

Clinton L. White, attorney for Mayo, contended that it was necessary to allege and prove in detail all the preliminary steps specified in the Act which are required of the Board of Trustees and Street Commissioner up to the time of the issuance of the assessment. He raised the further objection that a contract could not be let for more than a block at a time, and that a separate contract is required for the work done on each block and street intersection. The Court took the case under advisement, with leave to each party to file points and authorities, and promised to render an opinion at an early date.

Dramatic Association.

The ladies and gentlemen comprising the new dramatic association will hold a meeting on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Superior Court-room, Seventh and I streets, for the purpose of a permanent organization. All the ladies and gentlemen who have been interviewed by Maurice Hageman should be present, as the initial will be taken toward an early entertainment of first-class dramatic order.

An Important Assignment.

John Brewster and John Brewster & Co. were attached Friday by Baker & Hamilton and Booth & Co. An assignment has been made to the Sheriff for the benefit of creditors. The claim of Baker & Hamilton is \$2,200.

For Sweet Charity.

A grand concert, in aid of the Johnstown sufferers, will be given at the Metropolitan on Wednesday evening. The management will be under W. H. Kinross. The worthy object should meet with the success it deserves. Swell the relief fund. In addition to the programme as at present arranged, it is expected that Hugo Mansfeldt, the piano virtuoso, will also volunteer for one number. Should present expectations be realized, not less than \$500 should be added by this entertainment to the Sacramento offering for the sufferers:

PART I.

- 1. Piano solo.....Selected
Mrs. C. A. Neale.
- 2. Duet, "The Moon Hath Raised".....Benedict
J. Desmond and H. M. Ravenscroft.
- 3. Song, "Never Again".....Cowan
Miss Grace Hatch.
- 4. Ballad, "Queen of the Earth".....Pinsuti
H. M. Ravenscroft.
- 5. Chansonette, "The Wren".....Benedict
Miss Gertie Carle (Flute obligato by C. A. Neale).
- 6. Lullaby "Cradle Song".....Norris
Mrs. Renfro.
- 7. Part Song.....Selected
Turner Harmonie.
- 8. Aria, "Robert! Robert!".....Meyerbeer
Mrs. A. Bouheim.

PART II.

- 1. Lied, "Good Night, My Dearest Child".....Abt
J. Desmond.
- 2. Aria, with variations.....Proch
Miss Adolfin Kaible.
- 3. Trio, "Lucrezia Borgia".....Donizetti
Miss Carle, Messrs. Desmond and Ravenscroft.
- 4. Aria, "Ah fors e lui".....Verdi
Mrs. Dr. Brune.
- 5. Scene from "The Iron Chest".....
Albert Hart and Bert Martin.
- 6. Ballad, "The Heart Bowed Down".....Balfe
H. M. Ravenscroft.
- 7. Quartette, "Good Night".....Flotow
Misses Carle and Hatch, Messrs. Desmond and Kinross.
- 8. Part Song.....Selected
Turner Harmonie.

On Monday evening, June 10th, at the Congregational Church, Rev. A. C. Herrick will deliver one of his characteristic lectures for the benefit of the Pennsylvania relief fund. The lecture will commence at 8 o'clock p. m. All should lend their aid.

The Stevens Case.

Judge Van Fleet on Friday rendered an elaborate opinion on the matter of distribution of the estate of the late A. J. Stevens. The new and startling doctrine is announced that our laws providing for the adoption of children are unconstitutional and void. If this construction is sustained by the appellate court, the effect may have disastrous results upon the rights of children heretofore adopted and made heirs of wealthy parsons. The Judge also decrees that the failure to mention one of the children in the will does not preclude her from receiving her share of the estate. This is, of course, elementary law, but it was claimed that the mention of a child of the particular heir was such a recognition as to take the case from the rule. The Court holds otherwise, and gives May Hubbard, the heir in question, one-fourth of the estate of her father. The case is interesting, as well as important, and the whole subject matter will ultimately receive a judicial determination by the Supreme Court.

Auction Sales.

Two desirable cottages will be sold by Bell & Co., auctioneers, on Tuesday, the 11th, at 2 o'clock, on premises—E street, Sixteenth and Seventeenth. Full description and terms in ad. in this issue.

Sherburn, auctioneer, will have an auction sale on the 11th inst., at salesroom, 323 K street, at 10 a. m. Fine furniture and full stock of notions. For particulars see ad. in another column.

River Commission.

Hon. Chas. F. Reed was in the city yesterday, as it was understood to attend a called meeting of the River Commission. We have been unable to learn any of the particulars of the said meeting, if held. Mr. Reed went to San Francisco yesterday afternoon, before we had an opportunity to interview him. Some lively developments were anticipated at the proposed meeting, and judging from the rumors somebody would take a very hard fall when the full investigation occurred.

Our Fire Alarm.

A special meeting of the Board of Fire Commissioners was held last night for the purpose of considering the cost of the substitution of the close circuit system for the system now in use in the fire alarm. A representative of the close circuit system appeared before the Board, and explained the workings and cost of the proposed substitution. No action was taken by the Board and it will be considered at a future meeting.

Incendiarism.

Friday evening in the basement beneath the market on the K street side of the Clunie block, an ignited box of combustible material was found, and had it not been discovered in time a costly fire would have taken place. It is the opinion of those in the vicinity that this is a case of attempted incendiarism. It is understood that an official investigation will be had in the matter.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The Shah will arrive at Berlin to-day.

Capt. Wissman has whipped the Arabs in East Africa.

Heavy floods in Spain are reported causing great damage.

The seamen and firemen strike at Belfast stopped all shipping.

Livingston, Alabama, was visited by a disastrous fire on Friday.

Autone Garcia was convicted at Napa yesterday of the crime of grand larceny.

Mrs. Della Sparth was accidentally killed by a runaway at Visalia yesterday.

Three thousand laborers struck for an increase of wages at Glasgow yesterday.

Los Angeles has a new cable-car system, which was formally opened yesterday.

John Osborne was drowned in the San Joaquin river yesterday while sailing in a yawl.

Robert Kennedy, an old citizen of Placer, and once a candidate for Sheriff, died at Auburn yesterday.

Lieut. Trevel of the Mexican army shot a policeman at El Paso, Tex., yesterday. A woman was the cause.

The "Boston," American cruiser, will not go to Hayti, as the recent victories of Hippolyte have settled the trouble there.

Hon. Leonard Swett, a noted lawyer and politician, and confidential friend of Abraham Lincoln, died at Chicago yesterday.

At a citizens' meeting Friday night at Marysville, \$1,250 was raised for the Johnstown sufferers. One thousand dollars was telegraphed to Governor Beaver, and it is expected that another thousand will be raised.

The Woodland *Herald* says that Judge C. H. Garoutte will not be an aspirant for a new lease as Superior Judge of Yolo county; that he has a higher ambition, and will seek a more lucrative position at the expiration of his term of office.

Congressman Burrows has some fears of the obstructionists in organizing the next House of Representatives. He urges an early session in order to insure any work; the Republican majority is so small that any sharp-witted obstructionist can defeat not only a party organization of the body, but any Republican or administration measure. Every Republican will have to be in his seat in order to secure the organization, as the majority is only three. A thousand contingencies might arise which would prevent the partisan organization of the House.

Election of Officers.

Califa Parlor, No. 22, N. D. G. W., met Thursday evening, June 6th, and elected the following named members officers for the ensuing term, beginning July 1st. President, Mrs. F. M. Greer; First Vice-President, Miss Ella McCleery; Second Vice-President, Mrs. W. S. Leake; Third Vice-President, Miss Nellie Dunlap; Treasurer, Mrs. F. Y. Williams; Financial Secretary, Miss Mary Woods; Recording Secretary, Miss M. B. Johnson; Marshal, Mrs. G. P. Curtis; Trustees, Mrs. Jennie Kilgore, Miss Lizzie Adams, Miss Fannie Hoyt. The Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W., will convene in San Francisco next Tuesday, when Califa Parlor will be represented by Mrs. H. B. Breckenfeld, Mrs. F. M. Greer and Miss M. B. Johnson.

Court Sacramento, No. 6861, A. O. F., at their last regular meeting, Thursday evening, elected N. Harvie and Geo. H. Clark as delegates to the Subsidiary High Court, A. O. F., of U. S., to be held at Minneapolis, Minn., August 11th, and Benj. F. Parsons and C. B. Strong, respectively, as alternates.

Capitol Lodge Anniversary.

Capitol Lodge No. 87, I. O. O. F., will celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of its organization to-morrow, and the Lodge has decided that there shall be a social reunion of its members and their families. A programme has been arranged, consisting of an address, recitations, vocal and instrumental music, by its own members and their children. The exercises will take place at the State Capitol, in the Senate chamber; the collation in the Assembly chamber. The literary exercises will commence promptly at 8 o'clock. Capitol Lodge is one of the oldest organizations in the State, and has among its members some of the most prominent citizens of the State. We do not doubt that this entertainment will be one of the most marked in the history of any social organization.

Open-Air Concert.

There will be an open-air concert at the Plaza this evening, commencing at 5:45 sharp and closing at 7:30. The Hussar Band, Geo. C. Holbrook, conductor, will render the following programme:

- 1. March—"Col. Wellington".....Reeves
- 2. Overture—"Martha".....Flotow
- 3. Waltz—"Summer Nights".....Waldteufel
- 4. "Patrol of the Gnomes".....Petee
- 5. Concert March—"Festival".....Bach
- 6. Grand Selection—"Beggar Student".....
- 7. "Concert Lancers".....Catalin
- 8. Galop—"N. S. G. W.".....Von der Meden

STILL CLIMBING.

San Francisco Strengthening Her Chances for the Pennant.

About fifteen hundred people attended the game between the San Franciscos and Sacramentos at Snowflake Park yesterday afternoon, and witnessed a contest replete with heavy hitting and excellent fielding. The game was nip and tuck up to the eighth inning, when the San Franciscos increased their lead by four runs, which gave them the victory. The audience at times gave vent to their feelings against the decision of umpire Van Court, and we but voice their sentiments in saying that he was decidedly off. Game was called at 3 o'clock, and no runs were scored until the opening of the second inning. Sacramento then scored on Sylvester's double, a passed ball and Hanley's wide throw to first. In the third inning, after two runners had been retired, the San Franciscos scored four runs, all owing to an inexcusable error of Newbert. Shea hit safely over short, advanced to second on Donohue's base on balls, Newbert's palpable error giving him third, and on Levy's safe hit over second he scored. Donahue received his base on balls, advanced to second on Newbert's error, and scored on Levy's safe hit. Hanley was safe on Newbert's error and reached third on Levy's hit. Levy safe on his single, stole second, and both base runners scored on Stockwell's two-bagger to left field. The inning was ended by Perrier striking out.

Sacramento increased her score in the fourth inning by five runs. Krehmeyer and Burke were each given a base on balls, and both scored on Sylvester's double to center field. Sylvester advanced to third on a passed ball and scored on Roxburg's single over second. Goodenough reached first on balls, a passed ball sent him to second, and he scored on Roxburg's hit to center. Roxburg stole second, advanced to third on Veach's force hit, and scored on Swett's throw to second to shut off a base runner. Krehmeyer ended the run-getting by flying out to Donahue. The San Franciscos also increased their score in the last half of this inning, Powers hit for a single. Swett was hit by a pitched ball, advancing Powers to second, and a passed ball advanced them both. Barry reached his first on balls, and with three men on bases Shea hit for two bags, on which they all scored. Donahue and Hanley retired the side by flying out.

In the fifth, Newbert's single, a stolen base, Sylvester's sacrifice and Hanley's error gave the Sacramento's another run. San Francisco evened up matters by a safe hit; Roxburg's high throw to second, and Perrier's scorching hit to right field giving them another run.

Roberts scored for Sacramento in the sixth; taking a base on balls, stealing a base, and scoring on Krehmeyer's hard hit to center. Donahue scored in the last of the sixth, on his single and Roxburg's wide throw over second.

Sylvester's long drive to the carriages, in the seventh, gave Sacramento another run—the last they made.

In the eighth inning San Francisco made the four runs that gave them the game. Barry's base on balls, a wide pitch, Shea's safe hit and Goodenough's fumble scored him. Shea stole second; Donohue reached first on balls, and both scored on Hanley's three-bagger to left field; Hanley scored on Roxburg's passed ball. No runs were made by either side in the ninth inning, and the game closed with San Francisco one rung higher on the championship ladder.

Following is the score:

San Francisco.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shea, 3d b.....	5	2	4	0	4	4	0
Donahue, 2d b.....	2	3	1	0	3	3	0
Hanley, s.....	5	2	1	0	1	4	3
Levy, 1 f.....	5	2	2	0	3	0	0
Stockwell, r. f.....	5	0	1	0	1	0	1
Perrier, c. f.....	5	0	1	0	3	1	0
Powers, 1st b.....	4	1	2	0	10	0	0
Swett, c.....	1	1	0	0	2	1	0
Barry, p.....	2	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals.....	34	13	12	0	27	14	4
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Veach, 1 f.....	5	0	0	0	0	1	0
McSorley, 3d b.....	5	0	2	0	4	3	1
Krehmeyer, 1st b.....	4	1	1	0	9	0	0
Burke, p.....	4	1	1	0	1	3	0
Newbert, s.....	5	1	1	0	1	1	1
Sylvester, r. f.....	5	3	4	0	3	0	0
Goodenough, c. f.....	5	1	0	0	2	0	1
Roxburg, c.....	4	1	1	0	3	1	2
Roberts, 2d b.....	3	1	1	0	1	2	0
Totals.....	39	9	11	0	24	11	5
Runs by Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
San Francisco.....	0	0	4	3	1	1	0
Sacramento.....	0	1	0	5	1	1	0

Summary—Earned runs, San Francisco 3, Sacramento 3; stolen bases, Veach, Goodenough, Roxburg, Roberts, Shea, Levy, Powers; home run, Sylvester; three-base hit, Hanley; two-base hits, Sylvester 2, Stockwell, Shea; first base on errors, San Francisco 2, Sacramento 4; first base on balls, San Francisco 5, Sacramento 5; struck out, Burke 3; left on bases, San Francisco 5, Sacramento 7; hit by pitcher, Swett 2; passed balls, Swett 3, Roxburg 2; wild pitches, Burke 1; time of game, 1 hour and 45 minutes; umpire, Van Court; official scorer, Young.

To-day the Sacramentos meet the Oaklands in San Francisco. Baltz will do the twirling for our club, and we hope they will redeem themselves.

Oakland defeated Stockton at San Francisco yesterday by a score of 5 to 4.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Geo. Wall was arrested for appropriating \$10 too much change.

Jas. Todd, who battered L. B. Felker, was fined \$40 by Judge Henry yesterday.

The McNeill Club is preparing to give its second concert of the current series on June 20th.

Industrial Lodge, No. 157, I. O. O. F., went to Anburn last night to pay a fraternal visit. About 75 Sacramentans attended.

The overland train from the East, due here at 3:40 yesterday afternoon, did not arrive until 8:15. Delay caused by a cracked wheel.

Mrs. E. G. Bush was badly injured yesterday by the alleged carelessness of the driver of a street car on the H-street line, near Tenth street.

A carpenter by the name of White was injured by falling from the roof of a two-story building on H street, between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth, yesterday.

The fruit men were in counsel yesterday. W. A. Perry was appointed Dispatcher; C. W. Reed elected Vice-President, and W. S. Kendall Secretary. Several important matters were discussed.

We are about to close our forms; we unlock them only to give such news as of an earthquake or a fire—Tom Clark, we learn, at this late moment, leaves this morning to visit San Francisco.

The total number of patients treated by the City Physician for the past month were 315. Of this number 52 visits were outside of dispensary; 34 to patients in county jail, and 7 to patients in city prison.

A meeting was held last evening at the Golden Eagle Hotel reading-room to arrange for the old-time mardigras feature on the 4th of July. It was decided that the parade will take place at 4 P. M. Another meeting will be held on Wednesday evening.

The Oroville Register says: Hon. Grove L. Johnson has been retained to assist District Attorney Freer, of Butte county, in the prosecution of E. D. Looney, for the killing of W. S. Riddle, in that county recently. The examination has been set for next Saturday.

The third annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans will convene in this city tomorrow afternoon, and continue three days. On Tuesday evening Gov. Leland Stanford Camp, No. 11, of Sacramento, will give a grand ball, at Armory Hall, in honor of the visiting delegates.

While a car on the Central Street Railway Company was returning from the baseball grounds yesterday afternoon, at Eighteenth and M streets an express wagon was near the track. The driver supposed that the wagon was out of the way, but the horse attached to it became unmanageable and backed in front of the car. Most of the passengers jumped off; a collision occurred and two gentlemen were hurt, one quite badly.

Yesterday a Chinaman by the name of Ah Lney was before Justice Baker, accused of stealing Cooley and Stewart's chickens at Florin. It seems there was only a suspicion, based on the fact that the defendant formerly worked for them, and the tracks made were similar to those made by defendant. The evidence was not sufficient to warrant a conviction, whereupon Deputy District Attorney Brown moved a dismissal. W. A. Anderson appeared for defendant.

A Social Occasion.

Last Friday evening the "Golden Circle Club" (the High School class of 1888), and a number of invited guests, went in a hay wagon to the residence of Mr. David Megowan, in Yolo county, where they had one of their pleasant socials. The evening was spent in games, both indoor and out, social converse, etc., and altogether the evening was a most delightful one. About 11 o'clock a fine supper was served, and the young folks returned to town by moonlight. The following members of the club were present: Misses Mable Merrill, Sara and Clara Laven-son, Belle Peyran, Mae Connelly, Nellie Harrison, Mabel Steinman, Tenie Massey, Grace Bowen, Katie Winn, Lizzie Stevenson; and Mr. Chas. Zeitler. They were accompanied by the following invited guests: Misses Mae Gill, Margaret Gray, Bessie Winn, F. H. de Laguna; Mesdames Merrill, Louis Breuner and Purnell; Messrs. Harry McClaughry, Wm. Nichols, Jas. Farris, Scott Ennis, Frank Smith, Geo. Ogden, Wm. Devlin, Geo. Kirkpatrick, Prof. J. H. Pond.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was: Highest, 84°, on Saturday, and lowest, 53°, on Friday and Saturday. The weather during the past week has been of the very best, and in signal service parlance it was the average kind of weather that occurs during this season of the year. The highest and lowest temperature during the same time last year was 85° and 48°. The highest and lowest yesterday was 84° and 53°, while for the same time last year it was 85° and 52°. The highest and lowest one year ago to-day, 9th, was 78° and 59°.

SOCIAL.

Professor Appleby is in San Francisco.

F. C. Crosby, of Lincoln, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. E. C. Curtis, of Los Angeles, is in Sacramento.

Chief Justice W. H. Beatty left for Cisco last evening.

E. L. Craig, a prominent attorney of Auburn, is in town.

Hon. F. E. Baker, of Woodland, was in Sacramento yesterday.

Talbot H. Wallis, State Librarian, has returned from his eastern trip.

Miss Irma Fitch is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nelson Shaver, of Walsh Station.

George Williamson returned yesterday to Lodi after a visit to San Francisco.

Thad. J. McFarland, editor of the Folsom Telegraph, visited Sacramento yesterday.

Mrs. Taylor Heinzelman left last evening for St. Paul, Minn., for a three months' visit.

Secretary of State W. C. Hendricks, wife and daughter, returned last evening from San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Turner, of Terrace, Utah, have returned to Sacramento to reside in future.

Miss Annie Manasse has returned home to Napa from a visit to her cousin Miss Lizzie Fisher of this city.

Woodley Maslin, son of E. W. Maslin, and now a resident of Guatamala, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Ollie Cook and Mrs. E. Sullivan left last night for Dnnsmuir after a visit to their sister, Mrs. J. H. Dolan.

Dr. S. S. Southworth, Chas. C. Bonte and Major C. S. Houghton left for Truckee last night on a trip of pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jewell, who have been spending the week with their daughter, Mrs. T. B. Flint, left for their home yesterday morning.

Misses Agnes and Clara Earhart, of Portland, Or., who have been visiting Miss Lulu Steffens, of this city, left for their home Friday night.

Last week the Eureka Social Club tendered a surprise to Philip Hirsch, Vice-President of the club, at his residence. An enjoyable time followed.

Congressman Thos. J. Clunie, of San Francisco, and Col. L. F. Moulton, of Colusa, were in the city yesterday, registered at the Golden Eagle.

D. P. Richards, wife and children, and Richard Higgs, of Llandinam, North Wales, came to California on a visit, and were so favorably impressed with the climate that they have concluded to locate at Lincoln and go into business.

Monday evening there was a social gathering at the residence of Miss Hattie Bell, in honor of her eighteenth birthday. The following were present: Miss Eva Reeves, Miss Lottie Robinson, Miss Mande Bell, Mr. Robert Greer, Harry Strockbridge, A. Needham and Dell Bush. Various games were played and refreshments served.

The members of Uniform Rank No. 7, Knights of Pythias, of this city, with their families, left Friday morning on the 7:30 o'clock train for Placerville. Had a parade in the morning, picnic in the afternoon and a full dress ball at the Opera House in the evening. The division appeared in full uniform. The fat men's race was won by B. M. Dean; and young men's race by F. A. Reeves, both of this city. The division was under the command of Captain T. W. Stevens. The excursionists returned well pleased with their entertainment.

Last week we received from Eastern manufacturers some twenty lines of ladies' and gents' shoes. We have never seen so much value in a shoe as this lot represents, in all particulars. Style, finish and material are all of the best. A few of the lines are a gents' hand-sewed, California toe and tip; you have always paid \$6.00 for this shoe; \$4.50 is our price. Our new railroad shoe is a prize; it is made to wear; comes in lace, and with heavy broad extension sole; tipped toe; price, \$3.00. Our new police shoe is a grand thing for the feet; laced, with broad double soles, with slip sole of rubber between the two outer soles. This is to give elasticity to the bottoms, and prevent all dampness to the feet; usual price, \$5.00; our price, \$4.00. In ladies' we have a new line of dull finished dongola button shoes of extra value; a neat fitting and dressy shoe; comes in all widths; common sense last; \$2.50. A great bargain for those ladies that can wear B widths. A fine French kid button shoe, worth \$5.00, for \$2.50; sizes, 3 to 5. An extra fine French kid child's button shoe; spring heel; sizes, 8 to 10½, for \$1.50. RED HOUSE.

A Query.

EDITORS THEMIS:—Will you please insert the following in your "puzzle" department: Why is it that prominent and well-known citizens, identified with the best interests of the State, are prohibited from working their hydraulic mining claims, while, as a matter of fact, individuals of less prominence and

Chinese companies are working their claims quietly but energetically and dumping their debris directly into the American river? MAN UP A TREE.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

One Parlor Set

—AND A—

STOCK OF NOTIONS.

W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer,

—WILL SELL—

On TUESDAY, June 11th

At 10 o'clock, at Salesroom, 323 K Street,

One Fine Red Plush Parlor Suit. After which

A Full Stock of Notions, consisting of Books, Writing Paper, Tablets, Silk Handkerchiefs, Towels, Ladies' and Gents' Hose, and Fancy Goods in endless variety.

Goods Must be Sold. No Limit, No Reserve.

W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Two Lovely Cottages

—AND—

WELL IMPROVED LOTS.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers

—WILL SELL—

TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1889

At 2 o'clock, on the premises,

Two Beautiful Cottages, E Street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth,

Being the following described property:

West half of Lot 7, D and E, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. On this lot there is a beautiful house of five large rooms, good closets and bath-room; also, a good stable and out-building; grounds are finely improved with fruit trees and flowers.

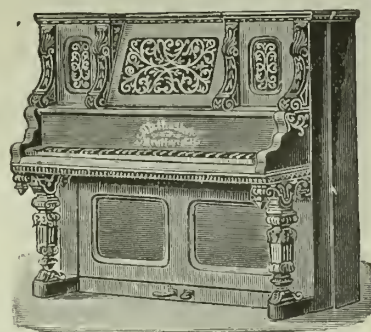
Also, East half of Lot 7, D and E, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. There is a fine cottage on this place of four good rooms, and the yard is a perfect flower garden.

These two places must be sold, and we can say that anyone wanting a good residence will find in them a bargain.

TERMS—Ten per cent on day of sale; balance on making deed.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

Cooper's Music Store.



Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh, SACRAMENTO.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the ECLIPSE CHAMPAGNE, 530 Washington St. SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAMPAGNE

PERRIER-JOUËT



W. B. CHAPMAN, 123 California St. San Francisco. SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

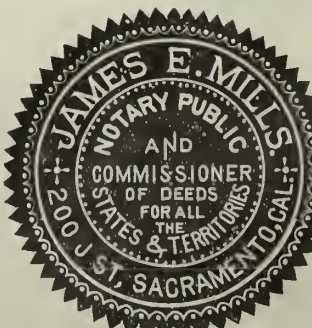
To be sold by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

L. RADLOFF, LADIES' TAILOR,

218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

The Death of Antony.

Can it be? Are you living, my queen?
I thought I had lost you forever;
I was hurrying on to seek you
O'er Achreon's dark river.
I was rushing down death's dark way,
For this world is nothing without you;
But you live, you live, and for one last time
I can throw my arms about you.

Mine again—for a moment—no more,
For swiftly my life is flying;
All your love cannot hold me here,
I am dying, Egypt, dying.
Ah! death would be only a triumph
If we together were going;
But alone, alone, and so alone,
Is beyond all telling, all knowing.

Never—ah, never, never,
Even in Elysian meadows,
Can bliss be mine, if you are not there,
Mid that throng of thin, cold shadows.
Ah! let me not go alone!
'Tis so easy life's knot to sever;
One pang and it all is over. Come,
Let us fling off the whole world forever!

We have had our golden days,
Our triumph, our power, and our glory;
And our life, and our love, and our death
Shall be long remembered in story.
We have not hid from men's gaze,
Nor rotted in life's dull corner,
But the world has wondered and stared at us,
And the world will be our mourner.

There is nothing in life to regret,
We have plucked all its myrtles and roses;
We have seen, we have done what no others
have done,
And if death now the triumph closes,
Let it come! let us welcome its coming,
Since it loosens life's tedious tether.
Fate frowns on us both; let us go, dear love,
Let us die as we lived—together.

Is it Caesar's triumph to swell
That you hesitate now and linger?
His kisses to take, his gifts to accept,
To be pointed out by Scorn's finger?
To be jeered at by Rome's foul rabble?
You, to cringe and to shrink to a master;
You, to eat the dust of his chariot wheels;
And is death, then, a worse disaster?

Ah! you shudder! Your cheeks grow pale!
I can say no more; I am dying.
This world's growing dim. Lift my head!—
one more kiss!
Oh! at least on your bosom lying,
My spirit takes flight—all is over
This life had to give, and it gave us
Its best and its sweetest; but now death is
best,
Death, that comes from life's horrors to
save us.

Farewell! We shall meet again soon,
I feel it, beyond the dark river.
If you stay it will be but a moment,
For life cannot last forever.
On that farther shore I shall wait,
With a love that knows no abating,
Till you come—and come soon—and reu-
ber,
I am waiting there, Egypt, waiting.
—W. W. Story.

Perfumes from Fresh Flowers.

The making of perfumes from fresh flowers seems to be attracting much attention in the south of late, and it is claimed that the production of attar of roses bids fair to become permanently established. Among processes in perfume making are those of distillation and absorption. The former is used in case of such powerful odors as will stand the necessary heat; the latter for the more delicate flowers of which heat impairs the perfume. The latter process has been described as follows: Wooden frames with rims a few inches wide are used. In these are set sheets of glass, each of which is spread with a layer of pure fat. Over this fat are spread the petals from which perfume is to be extracted. The sheets of glass are piled one upon another in the frame; the frame is slid into a tight box, where it remains until the odor of the petals is all absorbed by the fat. The fat is then cut up and put into alcohol, which in turn absorbs the perfume. Purified lard or tallow is said to be the fat used. Another method reported is that of saturating cloths with olive oil and spreading the petals upon them. After the perfume is absorbed the cloths are put into a press and the perfumed oil pressed out.

A Russian navy officer has invented a method of searching the sea or coast by night, which does not reveal the position of the ship. A mortar fires a buoyant shell containing a compound, which ignites on reaching the water and lights up the surrounding area. This gives promise of being more useful in cases of wreck than in warfare.

Two young Africans were one day fishing from a wharf, when one of them fell into the water and was drowned. The survivor's grief was so uproarious that a sympathetic bystander inquired if the drowned boy was a relation. "No," said he, through his tears, "he wasn't no relation, but he mout's well been—he had all de bait."—*Harper's Monthly*.

Familiar Quotations.

Dean Swift is credited with "Bread is the staff of life."
It was Keats said: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Franklin is authority for "God helps those who help themselves."
"Man proposes but God disposes," remarked Thomas A. Kempis.

It was an observation of Thomas Sothorn that "Boys akin to love."
"All cry and no wool!" is an expression found in Butler's "Hudibras."

Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

We are indebted to Colley Cibber, not to Shakespeare, for "Richard is himself again."

"Variety's the spice of life" and "Not the much the worse for wear" were coined by Cowper.

"When Greek joins Greek then was the tug of war" was written by Nathaniel Lee in 1602.

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark," and "A fool at 40 is a fool indeed."

Charles Pinckney gave the patriotic sentiment, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

"Of two evils I have chosen the least," and "The end must justify the means," are from Matthew Prior.

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets," and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before," and "Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

Christopher Marlowe gave fourth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way, "Love me little, love me long."

To Dr. Johnson belongs "A good hater," and to MacIntosh, in 1701 the phrase, often attributed to John Randolph, "Wise and masterly inactivity."

Thomas Tasser, a writer of the sixteenth century, said: "It's an ill wind turns no good," "Better late than never," "Look ere thou leap" and "The stone that is rolling gathers no moss."

"First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens" (not his countrymen) appeared in the resolutions presented to the House of Representatives in December, 1799, by General Henry Lee.—*New York Telegram*.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

The value of oil to mariners is again proven by the experience of the United States steamer "Yantic," which came within an ace of going to the bottom with all on board. Had the vessel gone down there would have been only two boats to hold 140 men, the rest of the boats having been swept away; and the use of oil to subdue the angry waves therefore averted a terrible disaster. As soon as the oil was poured on the water the sea surrounding the vessel appears to have subsided, and it is probable that if the oil had been used sooner there would have been much less damage done. Some few obstinate sea captains still sneer at the use of oil in a rough sea, and claim that it is of little aid to a vessel; but this class is fortunately thinning out. Oil is so cheap that the experiment costs practically nothing, and with the repeated proofs of its usefulness no ocean vessel should leave port without a liberal supply for an emergency.

An Alabama man charged with stealing a calf made the following statement: "I was always taught to be honest, an' most always have been, but when I seed the calf I caved. I never wanted a calf so bad in all my life, an' you all know that when a man wants a calf he wants him." The jury returned the following verdict: "We, the jury, are satisfied that Steve stole the calf, but, as the feller that owned the animal is considerable of a slouch, we agree to clear Steve and make the slouch pay the costs."

The white Episcopalians of Virginia, by a vote of nearly two to one, have decided to exclude colored delegates from the diocesan convention. It is well for the colored brethren that the white Episcopalians will not have the controlling vote in the New Jerusalem.

Our later singers vaunt their new-tuned lays, Doubling, they say, the world's poetic store. We turn to pages writ in Shakespeare's days, And lo! the songs have all been sung before.

—M. A. De Wolfe Howe, Jr.

The labor troubles in Europe appear to have spread from Germany to Austria. Ten thousand miners at Saar, in Austria, are on a strike, and all the tramway roads in the city of Prague are suffering from a strike of their employes.

Miss Carrie Golden, recently graduated from a Chicago medical school, is a colored woman. Southern democrats who deplore the enfranchisement of the negroes would do well to paste the above in their hats.

Hotel Mail: Hair in a plait is all right, if it isn't the butter-plate.

Winning a Widow.

He gazed around the cheerful and comfortable looking apartment, then addressing the widow, he said:

"Your husband's been dead over a year now?"

"Yes," she answered with a gentle sigh, "over a year."

"I remember reading his obituary," he said, "and I thought that it contained a misstatement of facts."

"A misstatement of facts?"

"Yes; it is said that he has gone to a better home. In my opinion it would be impossible for him to find a more cheerful, a more comfortable, and, with you in it, a more charming and desirable home than this."

The widow smiled sweetly, then he popped and was accepted.

A story comes from South Carolina that the more ignorant of the colored people down there believe that the white men make castor oil from the blood of negroes whom a strange doctor, who can at will make himself invisible, captures and bleeds. It is said that for this reason these people would rather die than take a dose of castor oil. We do not see why the colored people should be permitted to monopolize all the comforting beliefs of the world. There are intelligent white men all over this country who, when a dose of castor oil is put under their noses, would give half they are worth for a good, reasonable belief of this sort.

FRIEND & TERRY
LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

Root, Neilson & Co.

UNION IRON WORKS, FRONT STREET, Between N and O. Steam Engines and Boilers Built to Order. Steamboat and Quartz Machinery Constructed, Fitted up or Repaired. Castings and Machinery of every description.

Fred Mason's

SHIRT FACTORY AND LAUNDRY

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

528 J Street, Sacramento.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET.

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting. Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, White-washing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice. Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

COLUMBUS BREWERY

CHRIS. WAHL, Proprietor.

Corner of Sixteenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors. W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

TREASURE BOX MINING COMPANY.—LOCATION of principal place of business, Sacramento, California. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Directors, held on the 27th day of May, 1889, an assessment (No. 2) of one (1) cent per share was levied upon the subscribed capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the company, No. 325 J street, Sacramento, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 28th day of June, 1889, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and, unless payment is made before, will be sold on FRIDAY, the NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1889, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors. J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary. Office, 325 J street, Sacramento, California.

L. K. Hammer

THE LEADING

MUSIC DEALER.

AGENT FOR

Chickering
Pianos,

Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

No. 820 J STREET.

Patronize Home Industry!

CITY & BREWERY

FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

GENUINE

Pilsener Felsen Beer.

Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

Telephone 201.

SACRAMENTO.

CELEBRATED

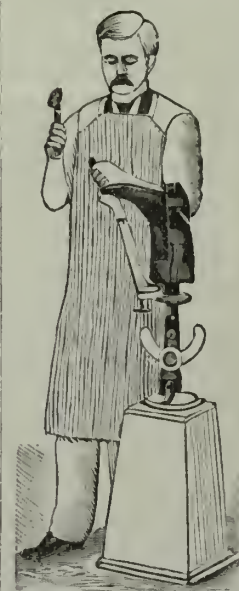
WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

NATIONAL BANK OF D. O. Mills & Co.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.
Founded 1850.

Directors and Shareholders:
D. O. Mills..... 1,538 Shares
Edgar Mills, President..... 1,538 Shares
S. Prentiss Smith, Vice-President..... 250 Shares
Frank Miller, Cashier..... 351 Shares
Chas. F. Dillman, Assistant Cashier..... 125 Shares
Other Persons own..... 1,198 Shares
Capital, \$500,000, in..... 5,000 Shares

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:
PRESIDENT..... N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT..... FRED'K COX
CASHIER..... A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER..... W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:
C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF
CAPITAL NURSERIES,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

King Bros.

State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street,
corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best
Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,
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Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

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DEALERS IN
ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.
New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.
N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.
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213 AND 215 J STREET.
Manufacturer of the **CYCLONE** Pumping and Gear-
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Pumps, Tanks, etc.

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DEALERS IN
IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,
Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
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Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
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E. HAWES,
Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exeresences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Nielsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., hirthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. K. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
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We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
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called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
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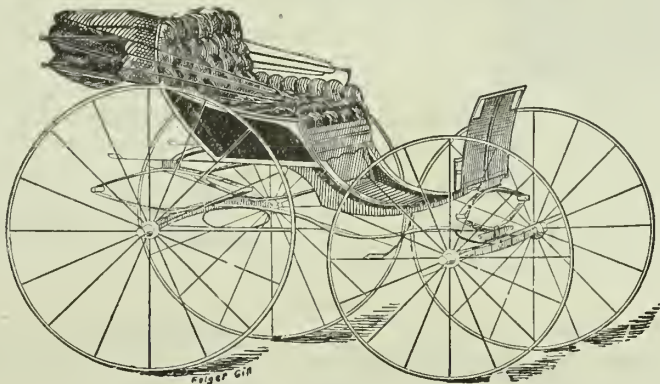
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Established in 1870, and still maintains the same rep-
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and K streets, where with our increased space we are
enabled to give our large stock a fair display and our
customers convenient room.

THE AMERICAN CASH STORE

Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A
high quality of goods is carefully regarded.

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PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
dealer in Saddles, Har-
ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



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One door above Sixth.

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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,
OYSTER HOUSE AND
WINE PARLORS

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,
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Dentist,

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No. 914 SIXTH STREET,
Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. J. A. WELDON,
Dentist,

Cor. Eighth and J Streets, over Drug Store,
Teeth extracted without pain.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.
Gas administered for the painless extraction of
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College**
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PRINCIPAL.
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California Steam Candy Factory
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.
508 and 510 J Street,
507 and 509 Oak Avenue, SACRAMENTO.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,
S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.
CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.
Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

CHANGED HANDS.
SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,
(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)
1012 SEVENTH STREET.
Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

THE ST. ELMO TOQUE



IS MY OWN IMPORTATION,
And will be the
Leading Lace Toque for the Season.
Can make it for you in Lace and Flowers and Vel-
vet, from \$5.00 upward. Send for one, or call
and see them at

MRS. M. A. PEALER'S
(Successor to Barber & Pealer),
621 and 623 J St. Sacramento.

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Our Factory is the
Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.

Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

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ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars cou-
stantly on hand.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

FLASHES.

Live on hope and die of hunger.
Cowardice is the greatest giver of alms.
One who is devoted to everybody is true to none.

Our wives insist on raising bread, because it is kneaded.

Night runs along until stopped by the break of day.

Chinese should make good actors—they stick to their cues.

The worse case of snoring can be stopped by whistling at the sleeper.

In ancient times everybody played the lyre; now the liar plays everybody.

We wind up the clock to make it go, but wind up business to make it stop.

When your barber gets too talkative, just suppress him by telling him to curl his lip.

Boffkins says his wife's bustle is like money in the bank—it's something to fall back upon.

A sour temper ruins digestion—an angry person cannot distinguish between cabbage and dishrags.

It is with the man who has the longest purse that difficulty is found in getting anything out of it.

What is the difference between Quakers and careless landladies? The former omit to bare their heads, and the latter to air their beds.

Governess—Can you give me an illustration of the meaning of abbreviation, Tommy? Tommy (promptly)—Sister May's bathing dress.—*To-Day*.

Insatiate monsters, will not one suffice? You knocked out Sackville West in half a trice.

Do give poor Paunceforte but a living show, Let him make a blessed ass of himself, you know.—*To-Day*.

Fangle—"Waiter, I called for spring chicken."

Waiter—"Yes, sah; dat am spring chicken."

Fangle—"Then you may take it back and bring one in which the spring is not quite so fluently tempered."—*Drake's Magazine*.

Great statesman—"I have just received a letter from my brother. He has failed in business again. No matter what he tries, he fails utterly. Singular, isn't it?"

Ordinary citizen—"Well, if he is too incompetent for any trade, business or profession, why in the world doesn't he go into politics?"—*New York Weekly*.

Is Marriage a Failure?

Judge W. A. Henry has held the office of township justice of the peace only one month. He has, however, in that short time, mited in the bonds of matrimony the following couples:

May 13—Chas. Weber of Folsom and Anna Boyer of Sacramento.

May 20—Frank A. Fusselman, of St. Louis, Mo., and Olive E. Leadbetter, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

June 1st.—Frank Founton and Mary Soto.

June 1st.—John Reuter and Florence Soto.

June 4th.—Charles L. Smith and Mary Hill.

June 5th.—Elias H. Sanders and Louisa Pence, all of Sacramento. Also two other happy couples whose names do not appear in this list.

The sum of \$171.10 was realized at the ball given by Jones, Fisch & Watson's Orchestra at Turner Hall, Friday evening, to aid the Johnstown sufferers.

Folsom Items.

From the Folsom *Telegraph* we clip the following:

The election of school trustees for Granite school district was held on Tuesday last. George White was elected for the long term, and W. O. Davis for the short term.

Warden Aull and wife are visiting at Napa Soda Springs, enjoying the pleasant drives, beautiful scenery and delightful weather of that celebrated resort.

On Tuesday morning James H. Burnham and C. L. Ecklon left for a visit to the head waters of the Cosumnes river. They intended to put in their time fishing on Park creek, and no doubt have been enjoying themselves immensely.

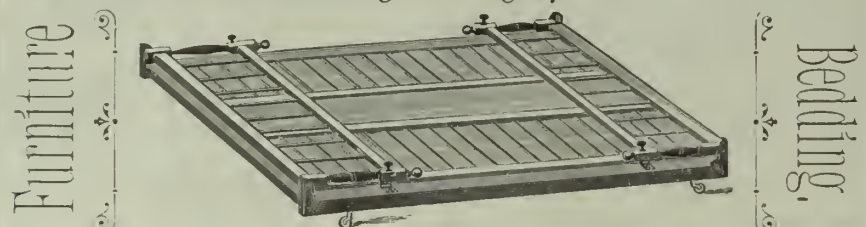
During the past few days large numbers of salmon have gone up the river to spawn. Great numbers of them have attempted to go over the dam near the prison, and several have succeeded. They are continually jumping out of the water, and some of them have been caught in going over. As they will not bite well when on the run, it is pretty hard to hook them.

Custom is a violent and treacherous school mistress. She, by little and little, slyly and unperceived, slips in the foot of her authority, but having by this gentle and humble beginning, with the benefit of time, fixed and established it, she then unmasks a furious and tyrannic countenance, against which we have no more the courage or the power so much as to lift our eyes.

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

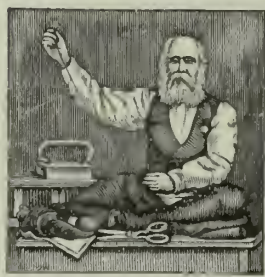
W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.
TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.



For the season of 1889. Samples, with Instructions for Self-Measurement, sent free.

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.

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Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street Portland, 126 First street.

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Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
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Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

THE * POPULAR * CIGAR * STORE.

706 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The finest brands of Imported and Key West Cigars always in stock. Also, Tobacco and Smokers' Notions of every description.

ERHART & BERGMAN, PROPRIETORS.

ANDERSON & JOHNSON
The * Leading * Merchant * Tailors
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Suits Made to Order in the Latest Style, at Reasonable Rates.

BELL & CO.,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

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Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

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Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
May 12, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
8.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.20 P	Knights Landing	7.25 A
4.40 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.45 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
7.50 P	Second Class Ogden and East	7.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
10.40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.05 P
4.00 A	Redding via Willows	10.40 P
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
8.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.20 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Sycamore	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
8.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
7.50 P	Truckee and Reno	7.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
8.30 A	Colfax	5.00 P
8.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	17.20 P
*12.30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.20 A
*7.30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

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Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

MISS A. E. VOTAW,

Dealer in

French Millinery

523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

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C. HANSEN, Merchant Tailor

426 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

The latest styles of Spring and Summer goods, just arrived.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

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Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1889.

No. 17.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

The murder of Cronin in Chicago is one of the most sensational that has happened for years. It is sensational not from the fact that a man was slain, but because of the motive which led to his destruction. In the lengthy verdict of the coroner's jury occur the following findings, which carry with them deep significance:

That the evidence shows conclusively to all our minds that the plot or conspiracy was formed by a number of persons for the purpose of murdering Cronin and concealing his body. Said plot or conspiracy was deliberately contrived and cruelly executed.

It is our judgment that no other person or persons, except some of those who are or who had been members of a certain secret society, known as the "United Brotherhood," or "Cian-na-Gael," had cause to be the instigators or executors of such a plot or conspiracy to murder Cronin.

Many of the witnesses testifying in the case have done so with evident unwillingness, and, we believe, with much mental reservation.

We further state that this plot or conspiracy, in its conception and execution, is one of the most foul and brutal that has ever come to our knowledge, and we recommend that the proper authorities offer a large reward for the discovery and apprehension of all those engaged in it in any way.

We further state that, in our judgment, all secret societies, whose objects are such as the evidence shows that of the Clan-na-Gael or the United Brotherhood to be, are not in harmony with, and are injurious to American institutions.

We have no doubt that the findings of the jury were made only after the most searching investigation, and that the killing of Cronin was but another instance of political murder.

We deprecate the organization and maintenance here of any secret society, the object of which is to bear upon politics in the United States; we condemn any such organization which has reference to the political affairs of any foreign country. In the expression of this sentiment we but voice the opinion of almost every man born on American soil, and that of every man of foreign birth who, in good faith, took the oath of allegiance to our government.

We believe that when a man holds up his right hand in an American court and solemnly swears that he will renounce and abjure forever all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign power, and particularly to the ruling power of the country from whence he came, that he should do so without any reservation. Under the liberal laws of this country he is placed on the same footing with one born among us.

We are not to be understood as intimating that as a rule naturalized citizens do not thoroughly renounce their allegiance to foreign powers, and that they do not appreciate the advantages they receive from American naturalization. It has, however, been unfortunate that some of the adopted foreigners have proved a disturbing element in the country. The unanimous verdict of all good citizens is that we should speedily rid ourselves of them, and we do not imagine that a resort to extreme measures by the people in their primary capacity in such aggravating instances as the Haymarket murders in Chicago and the present case would meet with particular condemnation. We are not yet disposed to forgive the governor of Illinois for his reprieve of any of the persons who had been convicted

for participation in the anarchist assassinations; we believe they all should have been hanged.

The society, whose members it seems participated in the killing of Cronin, is one whose object is to in some manner help out the "cause of Ireland." It is much to be regretted, for the sake of the better element of the Irish people both here and in the old country, that so many of these disgraceful exhibitions have happened here, in which persons of that nationality were the leaders. We had an instance in San Francisco a few years ago, when Kearney secured a mob following, and for a time the people of that great metropolis were apparently awed. This fellow in his public harangues threatened that with his followers he would blow up the docks of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company; that he would apply the torch to the residences of the owners of the overland railroad; he suggested that unless they made certain conciliations to his mob, he would visit death upon them. The result was a paralysis of the business of the coast, and all improvements involving the investment of any considerable amount of capital were checked. Advantage was taken of the situation by a horde of political demagogues, and in many instances they succeeded on this despicable capital to ride into office. Until 1885, the business interests were in so great a state of uncertainty that no progress was made. The working classes suffered more than any other; the result has always been that labor is the more injured when a blow is struck at employing capital.

Let any intelligent man contrast the progress this State has made since 1885 with the era of depression that was brought about by the Kearney agitation. When the cloud was removed our own capital became confident and eastern capital poured in; millions have been added to our taxable wealth, and our population has been largely increased by the immigration of a desirable element from the other States. Cities have been built, railroad lines constructed, and the hum of the wheels of industry is heard throughout the land. Prosperity reigns; all classes are being enriched.

Looking at the matter generally as we do, as a citizen of the United States, with no relatives in any foreign land that we care to pension on this country, it seems strange that any element of the Irish here does not feel humiliated that the country from whence they came has been for the past fifty years and more inflicting itself upon the world in the light of a "poor relation," and that the wail of wrong and poverty has been sounding in the ears of the people in this country for so long a time that it has become unpleasantly familiar. The people of the United States, it should be recollected, have taken excellent care of the Irish who have come here and affiliated with us.

A writer in *Century* directs attention to the danger of the absolute destruction of the American forests. All the great forests of this continent have been nearly denuded except those of the Pacific coast, which, while they "stand guard around the sources of the rivers, their flow is as everlasting as the hills themselves." Let these guardians be removed, and it not only destroys a great commercial commodity, but withdraws the elements of our valley culture. The mountain forests cover the hills with rooted fibres which hold in place the ever-accumulating mass of decomposing vegetation, which absorbs the rainfall and melting snows. These forests are a natural sponge which receives all the water of the mountains and

allows it to escape gradually into the streams and outlets. Now, when these forests are removed this great sponge is destroyed and there is nothing to hold back the water, whereupon this mold or mass must, perforce, be washed into the streams, denuding the mountain of all fertilizing power, and filling up the streams with debris. The American forests should be protected also from the waste and vandalizing work of a few rapacious men who only look to the present accumulation of a few dollars by this wanton destruction. A visit now to any of our great forests in the Sierras or Coast Range, will convince the most skeptical that there has been a wanton disregard for the protection of our forests. Some of those magnificent trees have been felled just to secure a few choice cuts for some temporary purpose, and the great body allowed to decay unused. Splendid young trees are ruthlessly sacrificed to make flag-staffs, or fence posts. The legislature has attempted to remedy this evil by appointing commissions, but it seems that no good results from these, and the wanton destruction of our forests still keeps its pace. The *Century* writer suggests a national commission, with full powers to adopt measures for protection. The scheme is deserving of favorable consideration. Something must be done, else the American forest will be a thing of the past.

Because a circle of would-be moulders of fashion in Paris have assumed the responsibility of ostracizing the handsome dress coat so peculiar to Americans, and with a vein of satire call it "spike tail," "claw hammer," etc., is no reason why the press of this country should accept this decree. While all fashions may have their origin in the gay French capitol, yet this time-honored American article of dress is above and beyond any decree emanating from that or any other quarter of the globe. It was urged as one of the reasons for relegating the dress coat, that waiters at receptions wore them, and it was sometimes difficult to distinguish the waiter from the guest or gentleman. This was only a feeble arraignment of the dress coat to make room for the many colored garments intended to replace the dress coat. At no time has there ever been any difficulty in ascertaining the true standing of the wearer of the dress coat. It is true many wear them on state occasions and in society who have very little claim to the title of gentleman, but that is no reason why they should be abandoned. The same could and would be said of the wearer of the substitute.

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
And man's the gold for a' that."

Let Uncle Sam stick to his dress coat, and let the gay Frenchman have his many-colored coat to himself.

Through some inadvertence, we omitted to mention (at the time) the advent of THEMIS into the California world of news and literature. Themis of old was the goddess of law, but this particular THEMIS is that bright, sparkling and thoroughly well edited Sunday morning paper which hails from the State capital. And we are glad, for once, to be able to depart from the usual stock of phrases and perfunctory adjectives in use for new enterprises of this kind by saying that, editorially it shows brains in conception, scholarship in expression, and clear grit in declaration. It has opinions, and utters them in chaste and elegant language, but rides no hobbies. It is eminently clean—free from that immoral, pestilential effluvia which rises steaming hot from the pages of the metropolitan Sunday paper. It justly deserves a strong support.—*Colusa Herald*.

This has been a year of disasters. Scarcely had the news of the Samoan catastrophe become recorded than the fearful destruction of Johnstown occurred. The loss of life and property by the latter calamity is not paralleled in the chronicles of history. Herculaneum and Pompeii were buried by an eruption of Vesuvius, and thousands lost. The terrible convulsions of nature which overtook Lisbon killed 40,000 people. An earthquake at Yun Nan, China, about two years ago, destroyed about 15,000 persons. In the same year the Yellow river, in China, flooded the valley, and something like 100,000 persons lost their lives, and hundreds of thousands were rendered homeless. In 1883, Java was visited by an earthquake which destroyed untold numbers of lives and vast amounts of property. One town was totally swallowed up; the estimated loss of life was 80,000 souls. The Island of Ischia; it only was shaken by an earthquake and 4,000 lives lost. Chio, Greece, had the same experience with loss of 5,000 souls. A convulsion in Turkey, in 1883, caused the loss of 1,000 lives. Fearful cyclones visited France in 1884, as well as parts of England, destroying much property and a number of lives. In 1883, there were great floods in Germany and Hungary, sweeping away millions of property and hundreds of lives. In 1885, Spain had a fearful experience of an earthquake, in which fifteen towns were destroyed with a loss of \$100,000,000 of property and about 3,000 lives. Greece and some of the islands have been recently visited by earthquakes, and many lives lost and much property destroyed. The South Carolina visitation startled the people of this country, although the loss of life was small. The Mill-river flood, about fifteen years ago, was a trifle in comparison with the terrible floods of Johnstown. When all is over, and there is no good reason for the occurrence of this fearful catastrophe, we naturally ask why are people so careless of their own lives and property? The fearful cyclones that visit portions of this country cannot be foreseen or averted, but such a disaster as befel Johnstown might have been foreseen and averted.

That was hide bound Christianity at Pittsburg which prevented the presentation of a volunteer drama on Sunday for the benefit of the starving victims of the late disaster in their own State. We have no patience with such bigotry and intolerance. These alleged Christians might learn something by following the Savior's saying, when he spoke of helping the ox out of the pit on the Sabbath. We have some of this class of alleged Christians in this city. Such narrow and unnatural ideas are not in accord with any divine law or Christian principle. What is natural, reasonable, just, humane, are the precepts of true religion?

THE PRISON BRIGS.

"Themis" Straightens Out Their History—Interesting Historical Data.

In our last issue we stated that we were amused at the blunders of the *Sunday Union* when it dealt with the early history of this locality, and intimated that we were perhaps more familiar with the files of their paper than its editors were themselves. In its last number our contemporary prints a two column history of what it terms "The Old Prison Brig." The matter is introduced as follows:

There are few persons in or about Sacramento who have not heard of "the old prison brig," a craft that lay moored at the river bank in front of this city for many years following 1849, and not a few now living here remember well the old hulk that in early days was used as the city jail. The "Roger Williams" (for that was her name when she was an ocean rover) cut a very important figure during the squatter riots, when many men, who were then and have since been prominent in social and public affairs, were imprisoned therefor for the parts they took in that memorable local civil war. Many years ago the craft succumbed to the ravages of time and the corroding influences of the elements, and went to her grave at her moorings. Down deep in the sands and debris washed from the far Sierras, she lies buried out of sight, and the waters of the Sacramento roll over her on their way to the sea, murmuring their never-ceasing funeral dirge.

Our contemporary is again grievously in error. What follows it abstracted bodily from an article published in the *Union* on May 31, 1859, which had reference to a ship which was used as a prison ship at Monterey in 1840, long before there was any Sacramento city. If the editors of the *Sunday Union* had

read the introductory to the article they pilfered they would have found that what the writer of thirty years ago had reference to was not the prison brig used here. The introductory note to the article printed in the *Union* in 1859 is as follows:

The designation of this time-worn and weather-beaten hulk as the old prison ship, will place before him (the reader), no doubt, an object quite venerable, and, from an outside view, interesting—one with which he has been familiar, if a citizen of Sacramento, for many years. The prison brig, at her rusty moorings, whose sides have been washed by the winter rains and blistered by the summer suns—rising and falling in our spring freshets and autumn low water—through nearly ten years of eventful city life, has of itself a history as the convict's floating home, which it would be interesting to hear. Once, within her rocking walls, we remember the man who was afterwards renowned as the first "Free State Governor of Kansas," was immured. But the prison ship of our present story, was the miserable cell of forty-seven Americans and Englishmen, citizens of California, before nineteen-twentieths of our population had ever given a detached thought to the existence of such a region as that which they now inhabit; before the builders and former owners of the vessel, whose hulk is now used as our city prison, were aware, perchance, that California was an inhabitable country for white men.

If our contemporary has any doubt that we cannot maintain our statement that it has made an unpardonable blunder, we invite attention to the issue of the *Sacramento Union* of November 18, 1859, which contains an account of the formation of bars in the river and the consequent settling of the "prison brig" on the subsidence of the water. The next day the same paper reported, as a matter of news, that at about 6 o'clock in the morning of the preceding day the officers were aroused by the cry of the prisoners that the vessel was sinking. The paper stated that the water flowed in freely and partially flooded the cells beneath the deck; that the prisoners were removed to the deck and closely watched until about 4 P. M., when they were transferred to the station-house. In that item the name of the "prison brig" is given as "La Grange." We have in our possession an authority, which we believe to be entirely trustworthy, from which the following is taken:

The first ship ever used in Sacramento as a "prison brig" was the bark "Strafford," which was moored in the Sacramento river, opposite the foot of I street. She arrived here from New York in 1849. While lying at the foot of O street she was sold at auction by J. B. Starr, and, though the bark had cost \$50,000, she was knocked down to C. C. Hayden for \$3,750. Immediately after the purchase, Hayden sold three-quarters interest to Charles Morrill, Captain Isaac Derby and — Whiting. In March, 1850, they rented the vessel to the county for a "prison brig." On the 25th of May, 1850, the others sold out their interest to Charles Morrill, who intended the bark for a trader between San Francisco and Panama. The craft was loaded at the levee, but so badly was the cargo stowed she nearly capsized on reaching the bay of San Francisco. She finally got to sea under the command of Lieutenant Wade, U. S. N., who took charge at the rate of \$300 per month, when other parties were demanding \$500. The "Strafford" never returned to San Francisco. Captain Wade proved incompetent, for he entirely lost his reckoning and knew not where his vessel was till she was dashed to pieces on the rocks at the entrance to Realejo. The "Strafford" having departed, the county soon after purchased the bark "La Grange," which had arrived in California from Salem, Mass. She was moored about opposite the foot of H street. When the first freshet of the high water of 1861-62 came on the "prison brig," pulled heavily at her moorings, and the water came in so rapidly through the open seams that it was only by great exertions and rapid action the prisoners were removed from the hold to a place of safety in the city jail. The "La Grange" filled and sank right there at her anchors. Sand and sediment filled her hold and cabin and collected in great quantities about her. Being sold at auction, she was purchased by T. A. Talbert, who, at quite a profit, disposed of her to a company of Chinese. These Celestials went actively to work pegging away at the carcass of the old bark, which had braved the tempest and the storm so often, and, if any of her remains were not carried off by them they are in the deep bosom of the sand-bank buried. Since the foundering of the "La Grange" the Sacramento jail has never been afloat.

The "Roger Williams," for many years lay near the foot of J street, and she was one of the many old hulks that were dismantled and used for purposes of storage, etc. In this connection we might state that one of these hulks sank about two hundred yards above the mouth of the old American river, on the south bank, and there is perhaps twenty feet of soil now over her. Another is imbedded in made land on the Yolo side, about opposite the residence of C. W. Reed. Perhaps in years to come, in the course of some excavations, they may be discovered. If the discovery should be made during the existence of our contemporary, it will not be surprising if its conclusion will be that they had been constructed by the Aztecs in pre-historic days, and that they might furnish some clue as to what became of that remarkable people. We have to repeat that when our contemporary deals with early history, with the wealth of information that it has in its files, it should be correct, particularly when the article they republish thirty years afterward distinctly states that it has no reference to the "prison brig" of Sacramento.

The Penal Aspects of Suicide.

Suicide is defined by the New York Penal Code as "the intentional taking of one's own life."

Many of the ancient writers claim that, from a moral and religious point of view, suicide need not always be considered as an act of turpitude or as a crime.

Seneca is often called the ablest champion of suicide among the ancients. He says in one of his epistles: "Does life give you pleasure? Live. Does it not? Go whence you came. No large wound is needed; a little prick will free you."

Buckle wrote that "Suicide is merely a product of the general condition of society; in a given state of society a certain number of persons must put an end to their own life."

Rousseau, in his "Nouvelle Heloise," says: "The more I reflect upon suicide the more I find that the question reduces itself to this fundamental proposition: To see one's own good and avoid one's own harm is, in that which hurts not another, the law of nature."

These writers introduce into their arguments the false premise that suicide is not an injury to others.

ANCIENT LAWS ABOUT SUICIDE.

The Grecian Areopagus and the magistrates of the island of Ceos had discretionary power to permit suicide.

Justinian said it was lawful to commit suicide, provided the State or public treasury was not affected thereby.

In Thebes no funeral rights were granted the *felo de se*, and his memory was branded with infamy.

In Athens the hand of the self-murderer was cut off and buried apart from his body, which was also immediately buried without being burned.

During the reign of Tarquin, the Roman authorities exposed the bodies of suicides upon crosses for birds of prey to feast on.

A standard authority on ancient Jewish laws says: "If any one shall commit suicide, there shall be no mourning, nor keriah (rending of garments), nor any office performed in honor of the dead."

ENGLISH LAWS ON SUICIDE.

Suicide was first pronounced a mortal sin at the Council of Arles in the year 452.

In 967, under King Edward, a law was promulgated classifying suicides with robbers and traitors, and visiting the same punishment upon each. This law was reaffirmed at the Council of Nimes in 1184.

In the last century it became a common practice in England to inter a suicide at a cross road, and drive a stake through his body. The last case of cross-road burial is stated to have taken place in the year 1823, at the intersection of Grosvenor place and King's road in the city of London.

By chapter 52 of the 4th volume of Statutes of George IV, this law was altered so that suicides were permitted burial, if done without religious rites and between 9 and 12 P. M.

In England an attempt to commit suicide is a misdemeanor. (6 Cox C. C., 463.)

If a woman takes poison to produce a miscarriage, and death ensues, she is guilty of self-murder, and the one who furnished her with the poison is accessory before the fact. (Rose, Cr. Ev., 777.)

In 1879 a statute was adopted that for an attempt to commit this crime a British officer was cashiered, a private soldier imprisoned.

AMERICAN SUICIDE LAWS.

In 1660 the Colonial Legislature of Massachusetts enacted that some suicide should be interred in some common highway and a cartload of stones laid upon the grave as a brand of infamy (Mass. Col. Law, 1672, 137).

In Massachusetts an attempt to commit suicide is not indictable (105, Mass., 162).

In New York and a number of the other States for-

feiture of goods in the case of suicides is by statute expressly abolished.

An attempt to commit suicide is in New York punished by imprisonment not exceeding two years, or by a fine not exceeding \$1,000, or both.

The general term of the Supreme Court has curiously decided that while the attempt to commit suicide is a crime, still, if the attempt is successful, it is not a crime, but only a grave public wrong (3 N. Y. State Reports, 745).

ASSISTING A SUICIDE.

It has been held in England that if two persons agree to kill themselves, and one survives, the survivor is guilty of murder (Russ. and Ry., 523).

In Arkansas assisting another to commit suicide is murder (Code, 1523). In California aiding, advising or encouraging one to do so is a felony. In Kansas it is manslaughter in the first degree. In Massachusetts it is murder. New York has no statute on the subject.

When all the blandishments of life are gone,
The coward sneaks to death, the brave live on.

—Mail and Express.

Georgia Justice.

In Georgia a justice of the peace receives no salary, but is dependent solely upon "costs" for the emoluments of office. Consequently it is a position not sought by the highest order of talent, and instances of "justices' justice" are not of such rare occurrence as might be desired. The following is vouched for as a true story:

Mr. M——, a farmer living near a middle Georgia town, one day found an estray cow in his pasture. Shortly afterward a negro called, and, claiming the cow, was told that if he would produce satisfactory proof of ownership he might take her. Next to water-melons and 'possums, the Georgia negro is fondest of a lawsuit; to sue and be sued gives him a realizing sense of the dignity of citizenship. Here was an opportunity not to be lost; and so, instead of satisfying M—— that the cow really belonged to him, which he easily could have done, the negro consulted a young attorney in town, and was advised to take out a possessory warrant for the animal. This was accordingly done, and in due time the case came on for trial before the local magistrate. M—— came into court, disclaimed ownership or right of possession and turned the cow over to the bailiff to be disposed of as the court should direct.

After a lengthy argument by the "counsel for the plaintiff" (the negro requires that his physician shall administer allopathic doses), the court announced that as the case was one deserving of careful consideration, he would reserve his decision until 10 o'clock the following morning.

Promptly at the appointed hour the negro, accompanied by his counsel and a number of interested spectators, entered the court-room. The magistrate ascended the split bottomed seat of justice, adjusted his spectacles, arranged the code and form book in order on his table, and delivered *ex cathedra* the following opinion:

"This case involves a point of considerable importance, about which the court don't find nothing laid down in the code. There ain't no doubt 'bout the cow belongin' to the nigger, and the court decides that point in his favor. But who's liable for the costs? According to law the party losin' the case must pay the costs. Who air the parties to this suit? In every case there must be two parties—a plaintiff and a defendant. Now it's clear the nigger's the plaintiff, but who the defendant? Mr. M—— can't be the defendant because he didn't claim the cow, and didn't make a defense to this suit. This leaves the nigger and the cow as the only real parties before the court, and the nigger bein' the plaintiff the cow must be the defendant. The plaintiff havin' won the case, the defendant is liable for the costs. Mr. Bailiff, I direct you to hold the cow until the costs air paid."—Harper's Monthly.

David Dudley Field says we have too many lawyers. There are 70,000 of them in the United States, 11,000 in the State of New York alone. France has 6,000 and Germany 7,000. Compare populations and see the immense percentage America has over any other country on the globe.

The United States has no reason to be ashamed of her exhibit of general machinery at the big French exposition; and she has great reason to be proud of her complete and valuable exhibit of curious and interesting electrical machines of all sorts. In matters electric, as well as in several other things, the Yankees lead the world.

Celery acts upon the nervous system, and is a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. Tomatoes stimulate the liver, and spinach and the common dandelion (prepared in the same way) have a direct effect on diseases of the kidney. Onions, garlic and olives promote digestion by stimulating the circulatory system, with the consequent increase of the saliva and gastric juice. Raw onions are also regarded as a remedy for sleeplessness, and the French believe that onion soup is an excellent tonic in cases of debility of the digestive organs.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Miss Maye Kewen, with her company of drilled young ladies and other attractions, will give an entertainment at the Clunie Opera House to-morrow evening for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers.

Some envious creatures, who desire to pull down Sybil Sanderson from her well-earned position on the operatic stage, are circulating scandals concerning herself and the author of the opera in which she scored such a success. All such calumnies will fall harmless.

Lost in Africa, a spectacular melodrama adapted from the French, by Howard P. Taylor, is one of the novelties promised for next season. The new play will be given with elaborate scenic and mechanical effects, including a realistic and sensational shipwreck in mid-ocean.

The Bostonians have given us *Mignon*, *Dorothy* and *Pygmalion* and *Galatea* to excellent houses, and in a most artistic manner. The orchestra was fine and rendered full support to the artists on the stage. Miss Juliette Corden has a clear, sweet, flexible voice that at once won her favor. Miss Marie Stone and Miss Bartlett Davis are both artists of the first order. Karl, Cowles, Hoff and McDonald have rich and melodious voices of fine register. While this combination is not great, it has great merit, and every member of the company seems impressed with the desire to please the public. It is refreshing to have such clean and palatable music and dramatic work.

A number of ladies and gentlemen met at the Court-room of Department Two on Tuesday evening for the purpose of organizing a dramatic and literary association. A temporary organization was effected by selecting W. A. Anderson, President; Horace Crocker, Secretary; and E. B. Carroll, Treasurer. After some general discussion of the objects of the association, an adjournment was taken until Tuesday, June 18th, at Court-room of Department Two, at which time a permanent organization will be made, permanent officers elected and by-laws adopted. The great object of life is to be amused, and such an association not only serves to amuse the public, but at the same time instructs and amuses its own membership. We wish the enterprise success.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers, the great tragic actress, was asked the following, and gave answer thus: "What stands in the way of the best acting?" "The degeneration of the stock company into road combinations. In the former the company remains in one place. Plays revolve, change every night, sometimes two a night. Several stars take part on the same stage, and the company has the advantage of observing and studying the best models and exercising their talents in a variety of styles. The 'combination' runs one play for an entire season. The heavy villain, the good father, the bad mother, the ingenue daughter remain cast in their several molds through a year, then scatter, never to see each other again. This makes an actor a copyist, not an artist; an expresser of one single individuality, not a master of the art of expression. You can perceive the dignity of one over the other. It has, however, for the audience the advantage of easting parts with a greater consistency. In a stock company a tragedy queen may be called on to play barmaid or a soubrette to act 'Lady Macbeth.' The other way makes better plays, but poorer actors, you see."—New York Sun.

Book Chat.

Ignatius Donnelly has been appointed an insurance agent at Minneapolis. This is in accord with his cheek.

The gossips have it that Mr. Howell's next novel will tell of a romantic courtship on one of the ocean steamships, and what makes the preliminary gossip more interesting is the insinuation that much of the story is or will be founded on fact.

The Baroness Gripenburg has started a woman's rights paper in Finnish, called *Home and Society*. Besides the woman question it treats of temperance and the higher education. The men are aghast, but the baroness says it is American and progressive for women to edit newspapers, and having the means to publish it she sees no reason why she should not make the women of her country acquainted with her twentieth century ideas.

A physician named James Coates, Ph. F. A. S., has published a manual of instructions in the mode of procedure and arts of mesmerism, and how to give entertainments. The difference between hypnotism and animal magnetism is shown. From a medical standpoint as well as the interests of the public this wonderful power should be circumscribed rather than enlarged, and ignorant people should not be taught to exercise this power, as the subjects are weakened and in many instances the experiments produce insanity. It would be better if no such books were published.

"Memorial Edition" of Dr. A. W. Chase's last complete Household Physician and Recipe Book has been laid on our table by the general agent of the work, A. W. Bleil. For a great many years Dr. Chase was engaged in gathering valuable information and knowledge, much of which has been heretofore published in various forms. Several years before his death he conceived the idea of presenting the result of his life labor in an elaborate book form, and this Memorial Edition is the result of that labor. The book contains valuable and new recipes in every department of medicine, mechanics, household economy, and particularly diseases of women and children, and can be called a book for the millions. Neatly bound in cloth, and published by B. B. Dickerson & Co., Detroit, Mich. Price \$3.

Dante, the illustrious Italian poet, was born May 27, 1265, at Florence. He studied at Rome, Padua, Bologna and Paris. He was skilled in music, philosophy, painting and other arts. His first wife inspired him with poetic fervor. Upon her death he was persuaded to marry again. This was a fatal error, as he married a shrew; and the result, a separation. There were struggles between the Guelphs and Ghiblins, and he sided with the former and was sentenced perpetual banishment for his partisanship. He wandered through Italy suffering from poverty and affliction—not unlike his great predecessor, Homer—occasionally securing the aid of princes to relieve his wants. He died at Ravenna September 14, 1321. It was not until after his death that his great and sublime poem "The Divine Comedy" appeared. As, like many other great men, his virtues were only discovered after death. Honor only comes after we are dead.

Quida says that no man or woman is capable of writing more than four or five really able works of fiction. If she could be permitted to see the lamenting, lonely letters which some married men send daily to their wives out of town, bewailing their lonely lot, she might change her mind.

Fanny Kemble is announced as having written a novel in her old age. More than fifty years ago Fanny Kemble was the boast of all England for her beauty and fascination upon the stage, and in this country she moved the youthful Charles Sumner to an enthusiastic admiration which he never expressed for any other woman. Fanny disliked the stage always, and she left it early. She married a Philadelphia man, moved with him to Georgia to be mistress of a plantation of negroes, quarreled with her husband, and came to live at Lenox, where she used to course through the country on horseback in masculine costume. Mrs. Kemble is a woman of marked literary talent, and she should find the material for an effective novel in her own experience.

The Devil and I, a story which recalls the good old tales of the Bastille and its horrors. The devil in this book is a man, though the author says that "He is not a man, he is a devil; a devil who 'stole the livery' of man, in which to play the villain." His implacable hatred of the heroine who becomes his powerless victim through his hypnotic influence over her, and who, at his bidding, ruins the happiness of those who love her and her own, forms the plot of the story which is supposed to have been written in the dark cell of a private asylum "for the insane" in New York, whose director, with accommodating hyper-scientific diagnosis, manages to discover madness in whosoever is brought to him. A devil, indeed, is the villain of this story whose unrelenting cruelty prolongs the sufferings of the object of his hatred infinitely, and who constantly strikes her through those most dear, while forcing her to play an active part in bringing their misery about.

Some of our more finished and classic writers are trying to discourage the quaint and dialect style as not literary and not in accord with the idea of good, pure writing. It would be a novel arrangement of the various characteristics of human nature, as well as classes, nationalities and the peculiar notions and expressions of the different people of our own country, if we should put the same form of language and expression in the mouths of such when speaking of them or describing their modes of speech or customs. All romance would be robbed of its charm if every character spoke in the same measured tone and style. The Irishman, German, Frenchman, Negro, Yankee, all having a marked dialect and idiom natural to each, would in a description of some scene where each formed a part of the story, be very flat and unnatural if their speeches were reported by the writer in accord with staid rules of grammar and orthography, entirely disregarding their dialect and actual mode of expression. What idea could we get of the old backwoodsman, the old-time miner, the man about town, the down-east Yankee, the old darkey, or in fact any peculiarity of class or nationality, if no dialect or idiom was given? Our high-toned and purely classical writers must give way to the realities of life, and true pictures of things and men as they are.

Professional Chat.

Recently the Supreme Court allowed three days for the argument of a somewhat celebrated case—the attorneys on each side to divide their half of the time among themselves as they pleased. It was announced that three lawyers would address the Court on behalf of the appellant. On the third day Judge McKinstry commenced the second argument for appellant; and it was generally understood that he would leave part of the remaining time for G. R. B. Hayes, who would close the argument. But when the Judge had occupied a good deal more than half of the time, and was still in the midst of his address, it began to look as though but little, if any, time would be left for Hayes. Thereupon a gentleman in court wrote and handed to a neighbor these lines:

"If McKinstry consumes the remains of three days,
Where in hell will get in our fat friend Mr. Hayes?"

To which the other responded as follows:

"Mac will use all the time left—as every one sees—
But friend Hayes will get in when it comes to the fees."

One of the glories of our country is that men who rise to positions of importance very often spring from comparatively humble surroundings. Some years ago there was a class in the old Franklin Grammar School, in this city, in which were several who have since attained positions of distinction in the professional and business world. Parties of the boys would occasionally on a Saturday, make a foray on some orchard, vineyard or watermelon patch in the vicinity of the city. In the course of one of those expeditions, that we presume all boys engage in, it was that the now President of the California Fruit Union got his start in the fruit business. A party of boys—and we do not recollect who they all were—on a convenient Saturday, ran across a tempting orchard, and one of them, whose ambition it had been to enter the study of the law, and who for a while afterward was a student in the office of Catlin & McFarland, was in the party. He suggested that the better way to get the good fruit was for him to climb a tree, make the selections from the branches, and the balance of the party gather what he threw down. Everything went on swimmingly until the owner of the orchard, accompanied by a very convenient looking dog for farming purposes, suddenly appeared. The boys on the ground hastily retreated to a safe distance, but the to be fruit merchant occupied the position of "a man up a tree." There perhaps never has occurred to him, nor will, a more favorable opportunity to practically investigate the subject of injurious fruit pests than he then had, had it been possible for him to have fastened his mind entirely upon that question. However, as the balance of the boys viewed it, they could well conclude that he made one of the best speeches of his life in an effort to explain his position to the granger at the foot of the tree. As we have said, we believe he then made his start in life in the fruit business. If a judgment can be formed by the expression on the countenance of that dog, it would indicate that the animal was very desirous to assist him in the start the moment he came down from the tree. It was, however, a case where the future fruit shipper seemed not disposed that there should be an unconditional surrender, and he managed to effect some sort of a compromise, for the owner of the orchard held the ambitious dog while he descended from the tree. What the terms of the compromise were have never been known, but it is known that for years past the firm of W. R. Strong & Co., of which Phil. Platt is a member, has purchased and shipped the produce of that very orchard.

Editorial Note.

Our morning and evening contemporaries are just now engaged in discussing a remarkable proposition suggested by a firm of this city, to change the location of the site of the new postoffice. While many would like to have the postoffice at a point nearer the general business center, the proposition indorsed by the *Bee* and *Record-Union* has a strong flavor of business advertisement and a palpable metallic ring. It is quite fresh in the minds of our citizens that there was great work necessary in order to secure from Congress any appropriations, and when we obtained the favor of Congress granting the appropriation and accepting the locality, Seventh and K, there was cause for rejoicing and everybody seemed happy at securing even this consideration. As a matter of fact and of law, the United States has, by Act of Congress, selected the site, and the legal title has passed to the general government, even to the extent of State legislative grant to the government. All this talk about exchanging any other locality for the one adopted is sheer nonsense, and every reasoning man knows that it cannot be done without another Act of Congress, which if introduced would reopen the whole subject matter, and might jeopardize our ultimate prospects in securing any appropriation, on the theory that we are a very uneasy and fickle class of people, not satisfied with what we have, but asking something that is unreasonable and childish; and in fact questioning the sound judgment of Congress itself. If such a scheme as that proposed should be considered tenable, then indeed every extensive property owner might suggest an exchange at any time, and thus make the question of the selection of a postoffice site one of exchange solely—and where would the matter rest? We repeat, that all this talk is purile and cannot amount to anything. Any change, even if it could be accomplished, would amount to a repeal of the present appropriations, and a very doubtful re-enactment of any congressional act giving us another appropriation.

See Our Own Wonders First.

Thousands of Americans are booked for a European tour who have never seen a tithe of the wonders of their own country. We often hear of our Californians going on an extended tour of Europe, who have never seen the wonders of Yosemite, of Calaveras, Mariposa, or Mendocino; who have never witnessed the grandeur of the country surrounding Lake Tahoe, Estón Lake, Pyramid Lake, or even the beauties of any of the scenery of the Coast Range, or the Sierras. How flat such an individual must feel in those far off countries when interrogated about the history and scenery of our own country, and is unable to respond in an intelligible manner. This rule applies to nearly every State in the Union. There is no State but possesses some great natural attraction. How many of these European tourists have ever seen the great mammoth cave of Kentucky, the wonders of the Yellowstone, not to mention our glorious California scenery and wonders. Why, the Sandwich Islands present greater wonders than can be found in the major part of Europe. Arizona, New Mexico, and the home of the old Montezumas, present attractions and historical wonders that make those of ancient and modern Europe pale in the light of revelation. Let us learn of our own home before we try to know the older countries.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 90 on Sunday and 55 on Saturday. The weather was cloudless, or nearly so. There was a fine solar halo of 23 degrees radius on Friday, lasting from a little after sunrise to a short time before sunset, when the clouds became too thick, or rather they formed in the lower atmosphere, thereby hiding from view the crystallized prisms of ice floating in the upper region of our atmosphere. These ice prisms are the cause of such phenomena as halos, mock suns, perihelia, etc. Such clear cut halos, giving the colors of the rainbow, are seldom seen in this central portion of the Sacramento valley. The highest and lowest temperature for the corresponding week last year was 85 and 53. The highest and lowest temperature yesterday was 72 and 53, while for the same date last year it was 78 and 58. The highest and lowest one year ago to-day (Sunday) was 77 and 52. There was no precipitation during the past week, while for the same time last year there was .01 of an inch of rainfall.

What are Waters of the State and Fishery Rights?

Patrolman Dalton has arrested two fishermen for having set nets in one of the sloughs which empties into the Sacramento river. The arrest was made under his interpretation of the first subdivision of section 636 of the Penal Code, which provides: "Every person who shall set or use * * * any pound, weir, set net, trap, etc., * * * for catching fish in the waters of this State, is guilty of a misdemeanor." The case will probably come before one of our Superior Judges on habeas corpus, upon an agreed state of facts between District Attorney Bruner and W. A. Anderson, attorney for the defendants. The market firms of W. R. Jones and W. B. Davis are deeply interested in the result of this case, and are virtually the parties contesting the matter. The facts agreed upon are in substance these: The defendants were engaged in fishing with fyke nets, or small set nets, in a slough formed by the overflow of the Sacramento river, and within this county, and which empties into the river as the water in the river recedes, thus forming a running stream, until the water in the slough becomes lower than the bank of the river. This slough is exclusively on the premises of private persons, who have given the defendants the right to fish therein. The stream formed by the slough emptying into the river is not in any sense navigable. There is no disposition to persecute any person, and all the officers acting under the Fish Commissioners' orders desire is a fair understanding of what is meant by the words in the statute: "The waters of this State." It is contended by the counsel for the defense that any person owning the soil upon which these sloughs form, as well as on non-navigable streams, have the exclusive control of the right to fish therein in any manner they may choose, and that such waters are not waters of this State, or subject to control under any penal laws relating to the rights to fish. That the owner of the soil in cases of formation of sloughs has the right to fish therein to the exclusion of the public.

Since the above was written, and after the defendants were released on bonds, pursuant to agreement, Captain Dalton rearrested the defendants and took them to Yuba City for trial. The contest will therefore ultimately come before the Superior Court of Sutter county for final determination on the points raised.

Is this persecution?

A Gratifying Prospect.

John Talbot has received advices from Central America, relative to the Guasucaran and California Mine, owned by the California Milling and Mining Company, to the effect that the developments are extremely promising. The letter is from a party on the ground and is to the effect that a hundred stamp mill could not work out the mine in one hundred years. Rock now on hand is assaying at \$2,000 per ton. The government has given to the company nine square miles of territory to forward the development of the mineral resources of Honduras; and all supplies for the company are admitted duty free. There is no stock for sale, all being held by a few gentlemen in San Francisco and this city. Mr. Talbot, Daniel McCarty, A. Menke, and Mr. Myres are the Sacramento stockholders. Mr. Talbot will leave here for Central America in October.

Unreconstructed Yet.

The restive rebel spirit of Jubal Early won't down. When any occasion offers he is prompt to land the ex-rebel chiefs, particularly himself, and seeks to belittle the Union heroes. The latest effort of the late rebel chief was his bitter address at the decoration of the graves of Confederate soldiers in Virginia. He fought over the battles of Cedar Creek and Winchester, and made sneering allusions to Grant and Sheridan, while exalting himself and his command at that time. It is very hard for some of the leading spirits of the south to acknowledge that the war is over and that their rebellious spirits are conquered. What a contrast between the utterances of General Jubal Early and those of Congressman McKinley at New York on May 30th, which breathed the spirit of true patriotism and brotherly affection. There were no sarcastic references to the superiority of the north, as were urged by Early on the part of our southern brethren.

Shipping circles are startled over the news brought by the North German Lloyd steamer "Trave," from Bremen to New York, which arrived at Southampton Friday, that she ran into the Russian schooner "David" at sea Thursday morning, and sunk her. The steamer rescued the officers and crew and brought them to Southampton. The "Trave's" officers state that the schooner was responsible for the collision. No injury was sustained by the steamer.

Judge S. C. Denson will leave for the East during the week. His visit will be one of business, and he will stop at Chicago, St. Paul and other important points.

CAPITOL LODGE OF ODD FELLOWS.

Its Institution and Early History—Names of Some Men of Prominence.

In our last issue we made reference to the thirtieth anniversary of the organization of Capitol Lodge, No. 87, I. O. O. F. The event happened on Monday last, at the State Capitol, and was one of the most interesting anniversary celebrations that has happened in this city. We reproduce the minutes of the meeting held thirty years ago for the purpose of organizing the lodge. The original minutes, from which we copy, are written on a sheet of note paper. The paper reads:

"Odd Fellows' Hall, Sacramento, June 10, 1859. At a meeting of Odd Fellows, called by D. D. G. M. Samuel Cross, for the purpose of instituting a new lodge of the I. O. O. F., to be called Capitol Lodge, No. 87. D. D. G. M. Cross, upon assuming the chair, appointed the following brothers to fill the various chairs, viz.: P. G. M. J. F. Morse, R. W. D. G. Master; P. G. W. C. Felch, R. W. Grand Warden; P. G. Rep. Prescott Robinson, R. W. Grand Secretary; P. G. Rep. G. I. N. Monell, R. W. Grand Treasurer; P. G. David Meeker, W. Grand Chaplain; P. G. C. C. Hayden, W. Grand Marshall; P. G. David Kendall, W. Grand Conductor; P. G. George H. Mixer, W. Grand Guardian; P. G. George Nelson, W. Grand Herald; P. G. Master W. H. Watson occupying a seat at the left of the Grand Master, and P. G. Robert Robinson that of the P. G. The dispensation from Grand Master L. L. Alexander having been read by the Grand Secretary, the necessary obligation administered to the applicants, the Grand Master proclaimed Capitol Lodge duly instituted, whereupon the Grand Master ordered an election of officers, and appointed the Worthy Grand Marshal and Conductor as tellers. The following brothers were placed in nomination: Ed. F. White, N. G.; O. M. Mason, V. G.; John McClintock, Secretary; Amos Woods, Treasurer, who were respectively unanimously elected to the respective offices. Bro. Amos Woods, the Treasurer-elect, filed a bond in the sum of five hundred dollars, with H. M. Heuston and Robert Lynch as sureties, which was accepted by the Lodge, and the Grand Officers proceeded and installed the above-named officers into their respective chairs. The following brother were then appointed to the various offices who were also installed by the acting Grand Master: L. Lewis, Chaplain; M. M. Este, Warden; Chas. Stine, Conductor; C. McGinnis, O. G.; G. A. Basler, I. G.; H. M. Heuston, R. S. to N. G.; F. K. Krauth, L. S. to N. G.; Thos. Byrne, R. S. to V. G. After the installation of officers, a few very able and interesting remarks were made by P. G. Master Morse, and D. D. G. M. Cross, when the Grand Officers retired in regular form. PRESIDENT ROBINSON.

Grand Sec., pro tem.

The charter members were H. M. Heuston, Amos Woods, G. H. Basler, C. B. Stine, Lewis Shuck, Thos. B. Byrne, James Lowstead, Ed. F. White, John McClintock, M. M. Este, C. M. Mason, and F. K. Krauth.

The first Finance Committee consisted of James Bowstead and Morris M. Este.

The present officers of the Lodge are: P. G. O. W. Erlewine; N. G., O. A. Lotai; V. G., E. G. Messner; Recording Secretary, W. A. Stephenson; Permanent Secretary, L. B. Vandenberg; Treasurer, R. Davis; Warden, W. F. Bayley; Conductor, W. R. Ward; I. G., J. A. Haynie; O. G., B. H. Chanan; R. S. to N. G., F. C. Nichols; L. S. to N. G., Geo. A. Stuart; R. S. to V. G., W. W. Robinson; L. S. to V. G., Robt. W. Belay; R. S. S., Ed. E. Condo; L. S. S., H. C. Chapman, and Chaplain, W. H. Wrigl.

Our Natal Day.

From indications Sacramento will have a grand celebration on the Fourth of July. The programme for the day is well arranged. The parade will undoubtedly be grand success. The literary exercises will be held at the pavilion. The orator of the day will be Hon. A. G. Burnett, of San Rosa; John Vance Cheney will read an original poem, Frank D. Ryan will read the declaration of Independence, and Rev. W. Merrill will be the chaplain. Thousands of school children will render national anthems, and bands will be in attendance. In the evening there will be a display of fireworks at Capitol park. The details of the celebration will be arranged and published hereafter. We suggest that the McNeill club be invited to render a few selections at the pavilion.

McNeill Conrt.

The McNeill Club will give another of its pleasing, as well as artistic concerts on June 20th, at the Metropolitan theater. This is one of our favorite sources of amusement and entertainment. The members of this club spare no means or pence to furnish first-class talent in all thunders, and receive and deserve public recognition. This concert is to be even better than its predecessors.

TARGET BEARERS AGAIN.

Sacramento, Again Defeated, Shoulders the Target.

A large audience witnessed the San Francisco defeat the Sacramentos at Haight-street Park, San Francisco, yesterday afternoon. Both teams played a listless game, and through timely hitting at the proper time the San Franciscos were victorious. Umpire Sheridan called game at three o'clock. San Francisco went to the bat and commenced the run getting immediately. Shea reached first on his safe hit, stole second, reached third on a passed ball, and scored on Levy's fly to the outfield. Donahue, safe on O'Day's error, reached second and third on a passed ball and scored on Stockwell's hit to center. The Sacramentos also scored in their half of the first—Veatch's hit, McSorley's double, and Roxburg's sacrifice giving them a run.

In the second, Barry reached first on balls, second on Newbert's error and scored on a passed ball. Shea, safe on Newbert's error, stole second and scored on Roxburg's passed ball. Donahue was given first on balls, took second on a passed ball and scored on Burke's error. Hanley was safe on his sacrifice hit, reached second on Stockwell's single and scored on a wild pitch. Sacramento also scored in this inning, O'Day was sent to first on balls, reached second and third on a passed ball, and on Powers' error scored. Goodenough reached first on Powers' error, stole second and third on Burke's sacrifice, and on Veatch's over second single scored.

In the fourth, the San Franciscos again increased their score by adding three runs thereto. Stockwell reached first on Newbert's error, was forced to second and scored on Goodenough's miss of a fly ball. Perrier was hit by pitcher and scored on Goodenough's error. Powers was safe on a sacrifice hit, and also scored on Goodenough's error.

In the sixth inning, Sacramento made a put and scored two runs. Sylvester reached the initial on balls, third on a passed ball, and scored on Burke's sacrifice. Goodenough reached first on balls, stole second, and scored on a passed ball.

Again in the eighth the Sacramento boys bunched hits and made three runs. Sylvester hit for two cushions, went to third on Veatch's slow hit along third-base line, and scored on McSorley's single to center. Burke received his base on balls, Veatch's hit gave him second, and on McSorley's hit he scored. Veatch was safe on his single to second and took third on McSorley's hit, scoring on Powers' error.

San Francisco evened up matters by placing two men over the plate in their half of the last inning after two men were out. Powers was safe on a single, to second on a passed ball, and scored on Newbert's wide throw to first. Swett reached second on Newbert's wide throw, and scored on passed ball.

Sacramento again scored in the last half of the ninth. Newbert was hit by a pitched ball, reached second on Goodenough's sacrifice hit and scored on Sylvester's stinging hit to left center.

O'Day and Donahue played excellent ball on second for their respective teams. McSorley held down third in fine style.

Following is the score:

San Francisco.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shea, 3d b.	6	2	2	0	2	1	0
Donahue, 2d b.	4	2	1	0	2	3	1
Hanley, s.	4	1	2	0	0	8	1
Levy, 1. f.	5	0	0	1	2	0	0
Stockwell, r. f.	5	1	3	0	1	0	1
Perrier, c. f.	4	1	0	1	1	0	0
Powers, 1st b.	5	2	1	0	17	0	1
Swett, c.	4	2	0	0	2	1	0
Barry, p.	4	1	1	0	0	3	0
Totals	41	12	10	2	27	16	4
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Veatch, 1. f.	5	2	3	0	2	0	0
McSorley, 3d b.	5	0	3	0	1	4	1
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	4	0	2	0	10	0	0
Roxburg, c.	5	0	0	0	5	1	0
Newbert, s. s.	4	1	0	0	1	2	3
O'Day, 2d b.	4	2	0	0	1	2	0
Goodenough, c. f.	4	2	0	1	4	0	2
Sylvester, r. f.	4	2	2	0	2	0	0
Burke, p.	4	1	0	2	1	2	0
Totals	39	9	10	3	27	11	6

Runs by Innings — 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
San Francisco — 3 4 0 3 0 0 0 2—12
Sacramento — 1 2 0 0 0 2 0 3 1—9

Summary—Earned runs, San Francisco 1, Sacramento 4; two-base hits, Sylvester 1, McSorley 1; stolen bases, Shea 3, Donahue, Swett 3, Goodenough 3; first base on errors, San Francisco 5, Sacramento 3; first base on called balls, San Francisco 3, Sacramento 5; left on bases, San Francisco 7, Sacramento 0; struck out, Burke 4; hit by pitcher, Swett, Perrier, Newbert, double plays, Hanley, Donahue, Powers, McSorley, Krehmeyer, O'Day; passed balls, Swett 2, Roxburg 1; wild pitches, Burke 3, Barry 1; time of game, 1 hour and 40 minutes; umpire, Sheridan; official scorer, Stapleton.

To-day the Sacramentos meet the Stocktons, when Zeigler, lately from the East, will pitch.

City Debt Case.

One of the multitude of suits against the city based on our ancient city debt was before Judge Van Fleet yesterday, the title being Geo. E. Bates v. City Treasurer Gerber. The demurrer raised vital points and was sustained by the Court. Plaintiff declined to amend, and judgment was rendered for the city. The decision was in line with that of Judge Hunt heretofore rendered.

FLASHES.

A *hansom* affair—Proposing to a girl in a cab.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me the definition of the verb "expose?"

Johnny—Yes, ma'am. Expose means a woman goin' in swimmin' with her new bathin suit on.

Teacher—You have a great future before you, Johnny.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

To write a good love-letter we must begin without knowing what we mean to say, and finish without knowing what we have written.

Stiff-necked gentry wear standing collars. A Sacramento climate reduces all to the same level.

Don't ask a maiden for a kiss.

Or you'll get no in answer;

Proceed on the hypothesis

That boldness captivates a miss;

Then take for granted after this

That silence means "You can, sir."

The high standing collars worn by certain of our would-be fashionable young men are not intended to hide their ears—that would be impossible.

How can a fellow full of spirits be given a sober reflection?

A matrimonial match causes light house-keeping.

Now is the time the sea serpent is seen near the bar at San Francisco. A very appropriate place—the bar—to catch a glimpse of the serpent.

Scene in police court yesterday: Judge Buckley to prisoner—What is your name, sir? Prisoner—Howells, your honor. Judge—Have suffered all night from neuralgia. Send him up for sixty days.

Jim Keegan puts on airs over the other members of the Yacht Club, because he is crafty.

Captain Young is like a mountain stream while putting in the yacht's anchor—he has a wreck in the back.

Whenever you embark on the sea of matrimony, look out for squalls in the near future—about nine months.

Richard Dale went to Santa Cruz and asked for something roomy to bathe in. What was the matter with the Pacific ocean?

Never try to be funny at another's expense. It often reacts.

SOCIAL.

E. T. Nagle returned home last evening.

George W. Watson is at Bartlett Springs.

Dr. S. A. Denel of Newcastle is visiting the city.

Mrs. W. A. Anderson is visiting at the ocean side.

Jacob Reuter went to Marysville last evening.

M. Edelmutb came up from San Francisco last evening.

Col. C. F. Crocker passed through the city last night.

Senator A. F. Jones passed through Sacramento last night.

Rev. C. P. Massey and daughter Tenie are visiting San Francisco.

Luke Alvord of Vallejo is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. H. Luther, of this city.

Miss Helen C. Curtis, of San Francisco, is visiting her uncle, W. E. Chamberlain.

Assemblyman J. M. Damron, who has been East on a Reform School inspecting tour, returned yesterday.

J. A. Filmore, General Superintendent of the S. P. R. is in the city.

The Lavenson Base Ball Club left last night for Grass Valley to play the Heymans of that place.

Mrs. C. Holloway, Miss Emma, and Master Andrew passed through from San Francisco to Seattle, W. T., last night.

George L. Chamberlain, who has been farming at Sible Park, El Dorado county, has returned to Sacramento to reside.

Wm. Beckman, now visiting in the East, writing from Chicago, recently stated that the weather there was rainy and unpleasant, and not at all to be compared with what we ordinarily have here. He will visit other points of interest and calculates to return here about the first of July.

Let Us Not be Alarmed.

We have been amused at the preposterous demand of a firm here that the federal government should turn over the deeds to the postoffice site to them in exchange for some property that they designate. It is a unique proposition, and will probably strike the national authorities in that light. It is, however, absurd. The threat is held over the people of Sacramento that unless the national government or the property owners near the postoffice will make a concession of a site for a particular variety store, its proprietors will abandon the city! Should they wind up their business here, two things will certainly result: Sacramento will live through it; the government at Washington will continue to exist.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Three carloads of fruit were shipped East last night, consisting of cherries, plums and Bartlett pears.

The examination of applicants for teacher's certificates will commence at Ferry Seminary building to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

Mrs. R. Ray, a native of Mexico, aged 48 years, died here yesterday. The remains were last evening shipped to Forest Hill for interment.

Dedication ball at Loomis, on occasion of opening a new hall, on Wednesday, June 19th. Every preparation has been made for a grand time.

Mrs. Dr. Bruue and Mrs. A. Bonnheim have turned in \$570 50 to the Johnstown sufferers' fund, the net proceeds of the recent concert.

Tom Baker, an old citizen of Sacramento, will be in this city next week as agent for *The Strategist*. This company will appear in this city at an early date.

Claude B. Ranlett, the oldest son of the late George Ranlett, died at Forest Hill on the 13th. The remains were brought here and interred in the City Cemetery.

A meeting of the old time Horribles will be held at the Court-house, on Monday evening, June 17th, at 7:30 o'clock. All those interested are invited to attend. By invitation of the Committee.

We have received an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the State Normal School at San Jose, on Thursday, June 27th. The exercises will commence at 10 A. M., and will be held at Normal Hall.

A special meeting of the Board of Education was held last night. The Board continued the revision of their rules and regulations and of the course of study in the schools. The rules and course will be published in a few days.

W. F. Moses, who was injured in a runaway accident at Woodland last Sunday, died on Friday evening. He was an old and respected citizen of Yolo's metropolis, and for many years was the agent of Wells, Fargo & Co. there.

Stanton, Thomson & Co., are remodeling their building on J street, between Third and Fourth, by tearing out the second story for storage purposes, and upon which they intend to erect a third story. This looks like business is increasing.

Geo. Borchers, the base ball pitcher, thought he was licensed to whip the town, and ran against one of the railroad boys who dressed him down in fine shape, taking all pugilistic conceit out of him. Moral: Beware of railroad boys—they strike hard.

The Grand Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, held at San Francisco, elected Miss Mollie B. Johnson, Grand Vice-President, and Miss May Talbot, Grand District Deputy. Both the young ladies are members of Califa Parlor, No. 22, of this city.

Where is the Joker?

There is considerable talk about the dangerous condition of the old city hall. We have been anxiously waiting to see where the "little joker" is concealed. Why, it would take twenty men a month to pull down the old structure. This building is all cemented and cannot fall by any weight placed on it. It took two months to tear down forty feet of the west end of the building a few years ago. All this talk about the building falling is pure nonsense, and, as we said before, we await to see where the "nigger" is secreted. Years ago this building should have been abandoned as unfit for the public use as a city hall; not because it is unsafe, but because the continual noise and confusion, occasioned by the constant use of the railroad tracks for switching and train purposes. At one time the C. P. R. R. Co. offered the city a new court-house suitable for all the municipal offices located near the present site in exchange for this building, but there was such a prejudice against railroads that all questions of policy or interest were lost sight of, and the proposition was declined. The present site is not suitable, but let some other reason than unsafeness be given.

Stevenson's Regiment.

We have received the following note from Francis D. Clark, of New York city:

John W. Wolfe, a member of the famous Stevenson's regiment during the Mexican war of 1847-48, died in New York city on the 7th inst. Mr. Wolfe was a member of Naglee's Company D. He leaves a wife and three married daughters. He was one of the wealthy survivors of that old regiment.

There are now few survivors of this famous regiment, which arrived in 1847, under the command of Col. Jonathan D. Stevenson, who still resides in San Francisco. Mr. Clark is a prominent member of the Pioneers of California who lives in the east, and not long since revisited this coast and was the guest of the Sacramento Pioneers.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The great cab strike continues in Paris.

O'Donovan Rossa denies that he is a spy.

A terrible cyclone occurred at Baltimore yesterday.

The black vomit has made its appearance at Vera Cruz.

Jas. E. Connors was killed by the Southern Pacific train yesterday at Baden Station.

John A. Blevins will assume the editorship of the *Woodland Herald* for the next two weeks.

The alleged Indian uprising was without foundation. A little reservation whisky raised all the trouble.

W. M. Oyster, late of Wheatland, has been put in charge of the freight department at Marysville by the railroad company.

In all matters pertaining to the Samoan conference the United States government has secured all the points demanded.

A woman named Mrs. Henry Favrot killed herself at New Orleans yesterday. Self-reproach seemed to have been the cause.

A beginning has been made toward laying a cable to the Hawaiian Islands. The Hawaiian government contributes \$500,000.

A woman named Lena Davids was shot yesterday at San Francisco by an unknown person. The wound will probably prove fatal.

At the City of Mexico, the roof of the Merced market fell in Friday, burying nearly forty persons. Eight dead and fourteen wounded have already been taken out.

Howard M. Kutchen and John H. Ferry, have been recommended by Congressman Vandever for Postmaster and Collector of the Port at San Diego. Mr. Ferry is the nephew of ex-Senator Ferry of Michigan.

The Southern Pacific freight depot at Stockton was burned at 12:53 yesterday. Very little freight was consumed. One empty car was burned. The total loss will not exceed \$5,000. It is supposed to have caught fire from a spark from a passing train.

In Bastrop county, Texas, yesterday a bloody scene occurred in a court presided over by a colored man. A white prisoner attempted to follow his counsel out of the court-room, and was shot by the colored constable. This brought on a race conflict, which resulted in the killing and wounding of a number of persons.

The Hawaiian government has inaugurated sales of land as homesteads, and already considerable areas on the principal islands have been surveyed and offered for sale as homes for the people upon easy terms of payment and conditions, requiring residence for five years, with specified improvements.

The President yesterday made the following appointments of Consuls-General: Wakefield G. Frye, of Maine, at Halifax; Joseph A. Leonard, of Minnesota, at Shanghai; S. T. Sweeney, of Indiana, at Constantinople; Oliver H. Dackerey, of North Carolina, at Rio de Janeiro; Oliver H. Simons, of Colorado, at St. Petersburg; George W. Rosevelt, of Pennsylvania, at Brussels; Levi W. Brown, of Ohio, at Glasgow.

The *Colusa Sun* says: Harvest is now full under way, and so far as we have heard the wheat is turning out very satisfactory. Barley, in some instances, was blown down, and the sickle is not getting all of it. There will be more first-class wheat than we have ever had. The principal part of the work is being done by the combined harvesters, and it is the cheapest and best. There must be at least one hundred of these machines at work in the county, and they are cutting and sacking over 3,000 acres a day. Not less than 5,000 acres of grain are being cut daily in this county; therefore the danger of injury by the north wind is diminishing very rapidly.

DEATHS.

BEAUCHAMP—In Sacramento, June 15, Jane wife of Joseph Beauchamp (mother of Mrs. Thomas Warmby, Mrs. W. S. Church, Mrs. John Maginess, Nellie and Charles Beauchamp), a native of Nottingham, England, aged 62 years, 2 months and 21 days.

Funeral will take place Monday afternoon.

GILBERT—In Sacramento, June 15, John W. Gilbert, a native of England, aged 73 years.

Funeral will take place Monday afternoon.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

To-day (Sunday) June 16, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

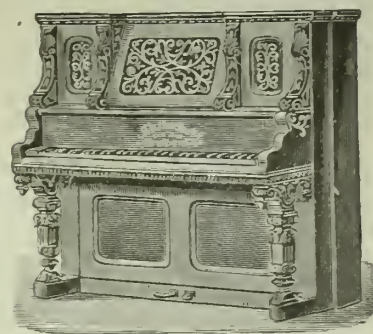
Sacramento v. Stockton

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:25, 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

Cooper's Music Store.



Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh, SACRAMENTO.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Grand Humphrey & Co.
Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

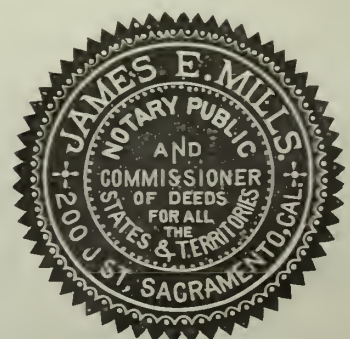
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123 California St. San Francisco.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST
To be sold by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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A Lover's Complaint.

I think it may be dyspepsia;
I think I may be in love;
Whether it's one or the other
I cannot discover;
But oh! for the wings of a dove.

I know that she has refused me;
But there's the Welsh rabbit I love;
So whether one or the other
I cannot discover;
But oh! for the wings of a dove.

Heartburn, they say, means dyspepsia;
Heartache, young cupid doth rove;
So whether one or the other
I cannot discover;
But oh! for the wings of a dove.

Doctors can cure indigestion;
Maiden hard-hearted may prove;
So, that it's one—not the other—
I hope to discover;
But oh! for the wings of a dove.

Fair maid; infernally dismal
A youth can be when in love;
So—be it one or the other—
Come help me discover,
And be thou my wings of a dove.

An Autocrat Preferred.

Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, and Mme. De Stael were women of masculine intellect, and they took great interest in politics. But although each of them lived at a time when the question of the franchise was to the fore, I am not aware that either of them ever suggested that she ought to have a vote. As Primrose dames or as home-rule dames, canvassing and urging men to go to the poll, women are useful, for they only carry out foregone programmes; but if they had the franchise they would be swayed one way or the other by their surroundings, and they would be at the mercy of any one who might start some alluring fad at an election. Of women politically clever there are many; of women politically sensible there are few. For my part, when I think of the sort of bait that would be dangled before women, and of the avidity with which they would rise to them, when I think of the sort of men that would obtain their confidence and the gushing trash which these men would substitute for sane politics, I feel that the only thing for Englishmen to do if Englishwomen are given votes will be to take their departure, like their Puritan fathers, to other lands. I love not despots, but I would rather live under the autocracy of the Emperor of Russia than under petticoat government here.—*London Truth*.

A St. Louis policeman reports watching the maneuvers of a gray old rat in an alley in that city. Emerging from a hole she moved cautiously to a pan of water standing near. Presently five half-grown young ones rushed out and raced to see which would be the first to the water. The old rodent seemed much alarmed, and, with a bound, leaped to the edge of the pan, raised herself on her haunches and bit and scratched at her offspring whenever they attempted to reach the pan. After she had succeeded in chasing the young ones back into their hole, she wet her whiskers in the water, looked rather suspiciously about, and sipped the water very cautiously, as if to learn whether or not it contained poisonous matter. Then, after a satisfied glance all round, she gave a squeak, and the five young rats came running out and all drank their fill.

Staid and conservative as the English are in many respects, the British women are yet far in advance of their American sisters in the interest that they take and the power that they wield in the field of politics. They have also thoroughly learned the lesson that in unity of purpose and compact organization their greatest strength as a political factor lies. The great political organization of conservative women, the famous Primrose League, now has nearly 80,000 active members. Its younger rival, the Women's Liberal Federation, has a membership of more than 30,000. Moreover, both of these feminine political organizations are busily engaged in propagating the principles of their respective parties, and their influence is felt in nearly every parliamentary district in the kingdom.

Some queer answers were elicited during an examination of witnesses in a contested election case in Florida. "Who was the republican candidate for congress in this district?" was asked. Answer: "I don't know." "Would you know the name if mentioned?" "Yes, sir." "Was it Robert Ingersoll?" "Yes, sir; dat's de man." "Well, who was the democratic candidate?" "I don't know, sir." "Was it John Sherman?" "Yes, sir; dat's de very man." "Well, what is congress?" "I don't know, sir." "Is it a man or a woman?" "I think it is a woman." "What kind of a woman?" "A black woman."

A swimming professor says, in regard to sea-bathers caught by the undertow, that the bather should keep cool, lie as flat on his back as possible, and wait for a wave. With the wave he should make a vigorous stroke for the shore, and then lie still and level again until another wave will help him. In this way he can cheat the sea of a victim.

Sleeping by Compass.

The sleep-with-your-head-to-the-north idea had quite a run a few years ago, and there are still a great many people who, perhaps, rather from force of habit than otherwise, range their beds so that they stand in line with the parallels of longitude, and sleep with their "feet to the equator," or as near as they can get to it. Habits are strong in such a matter. But the editor of a Western paper relates that he was greatly troubled with sleeplessness and headache at night. Finally he bethought himself that it always made him ill when he traveled on a railroad if he rode backward, or if he lay in a sleeping car berth with his head to the engine; and that, on the other hand, if he sat facing the engine he slept well. The reflection led him to apply his experiment to the earth itself, which is a sort of great railroad car, whirling along from west to east at the rate of about 1,000 miles an hour.

He proceeded to arrange his bed so that when he lay upon it his head was to the west and his feet to the east, and after that he had no more restlessness or headache, but slept profoundly and sweetly, with his "feet to the engine." He commends his discovery to all sleepless and nervous people, and does not doubt that he has hit upon a bit of knowledge which will prove infinitely valuable to human kind. But what about the people who would just as lief ride backwards on railroad trains, and who sleep better with their heads to the engines of trains and the bows of vessels?

A friend once strongly advised us always to sleep when travelling with our heads to the engine or the bow, and gave some plausible reasons for his philosophy. "The movement of a train," he said, "tends to force your blood in the opposite direction from the way the train is going; that is to say, being liquid and under the influence in some degree of the forces of gravitation and inertia, the blood is not carried forward as fast as the solid parts of the body, and tends to collect in the end which is, for the time being, toward the rear. Now, if your feet are toward the engine, the blood will collect in your head and give you unpleasant dreams and sleeplessness. Have the blood in your feet, on the other hand, and you will sleep all the better for having it there." "But," we asked, "does not your being on a car constitute, as it were, a new centre of motion, and every part of the body being carried along as fast as any other part, prevent any collecting of the blood in the extremity which is in the 'aft'?" "The fact that you are on the train," replied the theorist, "does not prevent the force of gravitation from acting independently of the train, and the principle of inertia certainly carries the blood toward your head every time the train starts. Try it with a spirit level, and you will see the bubble hug the aftermost end of the tube."—*American Analyst*.

What Mrs. Bundy Says.

Old fogey maxims, like the Ten Commandments, having become rather impracticable of appreciation in these advanced days, the following revised code of contemporaneous immorals for journalistic and other uses is presented for observance:

That thou shalt devote week days to preying and the Sabbath day to praying.

That thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods on Sunday, but wait till Monday to clean him out.

That thou shalt not swear at all, unless it be during the week in matters of business, when thou canst take thy Bible oath with a mental reservation.

That thou mayest freely break thy neighbor in a stock corner till he goes all to pieces, but thou shalt not break the Sabbath.

That thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor unless thou canst make it pay, in safety, between Monday, I. A. M., and Saturday, 12 P. M.

That thou shalt remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy, and save a day's expenses of thy menials, whether the laborer hunger for his hire or not.

That thou shalt have no master but Mammon for six days, and on the Sabbath day shalt wear broadcloth and aroid thy monstaches, and do honor when the contribution plate comes around, to Joblot P. Scrapeland, his name.

That thou shalt wriggle and crawl and lie and plunder on Wall street for six days, and on the seventh give praise to God for his infinite mercy and justice to all mankind.

That thou shalt misquote stock market reports and Scripture for a purpose, daily, except on Sunday, when thou shalt rest from buncoing and thimble-rigging and abuse of others who have to work for their livings.

That thou mayest be a lumbag and a hypocrite, a serpentine stock speculator and a mendacious misrepresenter of matters in the *Mule in Distress*, a profligate by prevarication and a sanctified spoiler of the sons of sin, so long as thou brayest boldly before the Young Men's Cheap John Association and printest a garbled text daily, Sundays excepted.—*To-Day*.

Baron Liebig, the German chemist, says that "as much flour as can lie on the point of a table knife contains as much nutritive constituents as eight quarts of the best and most nutritious beer that is made."

A Curious Little Box.

There is in the United States treasury vault a brown wooden box, 18 inches long, a foot wide and 8 inches deep, which contains paper money of the nominal value of several hundred thousand dollars. It is not worth a dollar. The queer thing about it is the manner in which it was collected. Every bit of it came from the dead letter office of the post-office department. Some portion of it is counterfeit, but the most of it was genuine money many years ago. The banks which issued it and the officers who signed it are gone and forgotten. It was all sent over to the treasury department several years ago, and Assistant Treasurer Whelpley undertook to trace up the various banks and get as much as possible of it redeemed. Occasionally he found descendants of some of these old bank officials, themselves bankers, who were willing to redeem some of the notes for the sake of the signatures of their fathers, and in this way he succeeded in getting several hundred dollars' worth of it redeemed. A little of it is confederate money, but most of it is of banks, State and private, that went out of existence many years ago. The oldest notes are dated back as far as 1812.—*American Banker*.

An undertaker in Madrid, who lived over his shop, one night gave a grand ball. At the height of the festivities a gentleman in full evening dress joined the company. He danced with the hostess and her daughter; he danced with the guests. He seemed to enjoy himself thoroughly. The undertaker thought he recognized the face, but didn't like to be rude and ask the stranger's name. By and by all the guests departed, and only the unknown was left.

"Shall I send for a cab for you?" said the host at last.

"No, thank you. I'm staying in the house."

"Staying in the house! Who are you, sir?" "Why, don't you know me? I'm the corpse that you brought in this afternoon."

The undertaker in horror rushed to the mortuary chamber, where in Spain it is usual for the dead to be removed. The coffin was empty. His wife and daughter had been dancing with a corpse!

But it turned out that the gentleman had only been in a trance and had suddenly recovered. Hearing the revelry above, and being possessed of a keen though ghastly sense of humor, he had got out of his coffin and joined the festive party. He was presentable, for in Spain the dead are generally buried in full evening dress.—*New York Herald*.

Prince Bismarck, whether at Wilhelmstrasse, Varzin, or Friedrichsruh, is a very plain man indeed, and is utterly careless of appearances. His servants are all ancient and indifferently dressed, and his equipages are said to be "plainer and uglier than those of a provincial gentleman never leaving his native city." The Prince has his own way of getting rid of visitors who outstay their welcome. An ambassador once asked him how he managed to end an interview. "Perfectly easy," answered Bismarck. "My wife knows pretty accurately when people prolong their visit beyond the proper time, and then she sends me a message that I am wanted." He had barely finished speaking when a footman knocked at the door, and informed his master that the Princess wished to speak to him. The diplomat, blushing and confused, beat a hasty retreat, without stopping for the ordinary formalities of leave-taking.

"The hair of the beard, in growing, raises little hills of flesh around each root," said a barber, "and in shaving a man smoothly the razor cuts these off, leaving a blood vessel exposed. Under the microscope these bleeding vessels can be distinctly seen, and the flesh is seen to be entirely without the covering of skin it should have. The natural result is that the close shaver is always troubled with colds and affections of the throat."

Matches dipped in potassic chloride, ignited by dipping into a bottle of concentrated sulphuric acid, were first manufactured and used in 1834. Friction matches were first made in 1832, with potassic chloride and antimony sulphide. Soon after phosphorus was used on the tips.

Some of the official and other unclassified dudes of Washington society are now standing on tiptoe and azog, because Secretary of Agriculture Jerry Rusk drove a hay wagon in Baltimore the other day. Their surprise is unqualified that the secretary really knows something about agricultural implements.

When Arkansas and some of the other Southern States stop killing people because they do not hold in the same political faith, perhaps we may be convinced that there is a disposition toward a true fellowship with their Northern brethren.

In ancient times peacocks' crests were among the ornaments of the Kings of England. Ernald de Aclent (Acland) "paid a fine to King John in a hundred and forty palfrics, with sackbuts, gilt spurs and peacocks' crests, such as would be for his credit."

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they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

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I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
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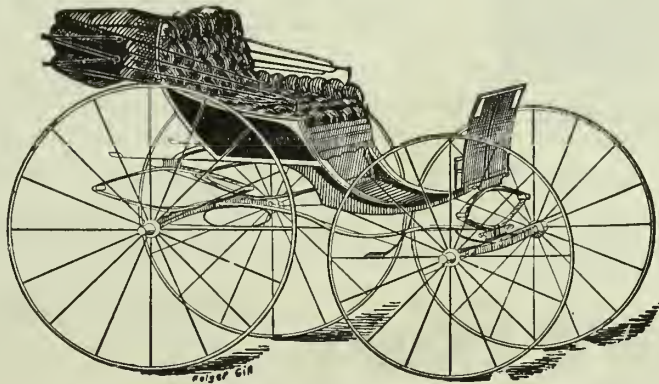
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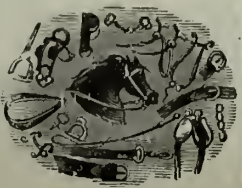
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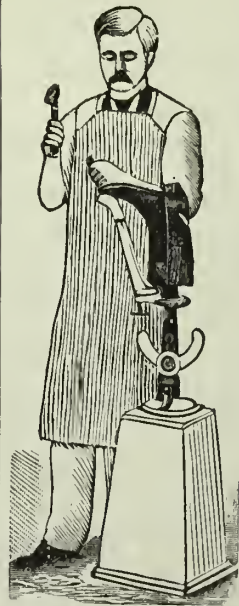
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Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
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business of hydraulic mining on the American river
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viction of a person or persons operating the same
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Attest:

F. F. TEBBETS,

Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.

[SEAL]

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

TREASURE BOX MINING COMPANY.—LOCA-
tion of principal place of business, Sacramento,
California. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting
of the Directors, held on the 27th day of May, 1889,
an assessment (No. 2) of one (1) cent per share was
levied upon the subscribed capital stock of the cor-
poration, payable immediately in United States gold
coin to the Secretary, at the office of the company,
No. 325 J street, Sacramento, California. Any stock
upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on
the 28th day of June, 1889, will be delinquent, and ad-
vertised for sale at public auction; and, unless pay-
ment is made before, will be sold on FRIDAY, the
NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1889, to pay the delin-
quent assessment, together with costs of advertis-
ing and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of
Directors. J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.
Office, 325 J street, Sacramento, California.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

There was a fatal accident at Saulsbury's Station, on the Sacramento and Placerville railroad, at 7:45 o'clock yesterday morning, resulting in the instant death of one man and the serious injury of several others. The gravel train which left this city in the morning consisted of an engine and twenty-five flat cars. Upon reaching the switch at Saulsbury's, where a broken rail was struck, the engine was turned upside down, and six cars were derailed. The engineer saw the danger an instant before it was reached and shut down the air brake, else the entire train would have been wrecked. There was on the engine at the time "Dad" Allen the engineer; J. M. Wright, the conductor; Robinson, fireman; Robert Wilson, brakeman, and "Kid" Vice, another fireman who was not on duty, but en route to Placerville. When the accident occurred, Conductor Wright and Fireman Robinson were hurled through the window of the cab, and fell near the capsized engine. They were covered over with earth plowed up by the engine, or they would probably have been badly burned by the escaping steam. As soon as they could extricate themselves they set about to ascertain the fate of their comrades. Engineer Allen and Vice were found imprisoned in the wreck, and were speedily rescued. A search was then made for Brakeman Wilson. It was ascertained that he was beneath the tender, and had been crushed to death. The body could be seen, but the few men present were unable to remove the enormous weight piled upon it. Conductor Wright secured a conveyance and drove to Natoma, from whence information of the disaster was telephoned to this city. The passenger train, which leaves this city for Placerville at 7:30 A. M., reached the scene in a short time. It could not pass the wreck, and returned to this city bringing along the injured men. Engineer Allen was hurt about the back, and his legs were very badly cut, one wound penetrating to the bone. George Vice was caught between the engine and cab and severely squeezed, also receiving deep and painful cuts about his head. Fireman Robinson was struck in the side as he went flying through the cab window, and it is thought likely that some of his ribs are fractured. Conductor Wright was severely bruised about the hips, but is able to be about. All the others were taken to the Railroad Hospital. Soon after news of the accident was received, Phil Douglass and his wrecking crew started for the scene. Robert A. Wilson, the brakeman who was killed, leaves a wife, who is now at Placerville. He is a brother-in-law of Frank Smith, the stableman, of this city, and formerly resided at Sixth and I streets. Coroner Clark's assistants brought the remains of Wilson to this city last evening, and the inquest will be held to-morrow. They will be shipped to Folsom for burial.

Reflections.

Stilts are no better in conversation than in a foot-race.
Folly must hold its tongue while wearing the wig of wisdom.
It is the foolish aim of the atheist to scan infinitude with a microscope.
When poverty comes in at the cottage door, true love goes at it with an ax.
A vein of humor should be made visible without the help of a reduction mill.
The reformer becomes a fanatic when he begins to use his emotions as a substitute for his reasoning faculty.
Many an object in life must be attained by flank movements; it is the zigzag road that leads to the mountain-top.
All the paths of life lead to the grave, and the utmost that we can do is to avoid the short cuts.
The office should seek the man, but it should inspect him thoroughly before taking him.

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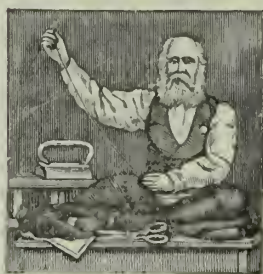
H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.
TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.



For the season of 1889. Samples, with Instructions for Self-Measurement, sent free.

Just Received! Immense Assortment!
LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
420 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR,
LATEST PATTERNS OF

Foreign & Domestic Woolens

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.
Branch of 816 Market Street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street
Portland, 126 First street.

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.
PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

FIREWORKS And FLAGS, Wholesale and Retail.
Country Orders Solicited.
NATHAN & DeYOUNG, 205 K St.

ANDERSON & JOHNSON
The Leading Merchant Tailors
No. 1014 SEVENTH STREET.
Suits Made to Order in the Latest Style, at Reasonable Rates.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,
NO. 906 NINTH STREET,
Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,
Carpenters and Contractors
Store and office work a specialty.
ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.
Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS
Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"
The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.
NO. 225 K STREET.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,
Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.
Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.
Also, CITY SCAVENGER.
Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.
Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

WESTERN HOTEL,
209 to 219 K Street.
The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.
FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.
Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.
WM. LAND, Proprietor.

BELL & CO.,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.
Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.
Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.
Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.
Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of
Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY
And Agricultural Implements.
Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
May 12, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
8.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.20 P	Knight's Landing	7.25 A
4.40 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.45 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
7.50 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	7.30 A
10.30 P	Ogden and East	3.40 P
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9.50 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.05 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
6.30 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
8.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.20 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.15 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
8.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
7.50 P	Truckee and Reno	7.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
8.30 A	Colfax	5.00 P
8.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	7.20 P
*12.30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.20 A
*7.30 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.
NO. 920 K STREET,
Sacramento Stove House.
Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.
Catalogues issued monthly.
No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.
Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,
126 and 128 J STREET,
San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

MISS A. E. VOTAW,
Dealer in

French Millinery
523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.
Sacramento Branch:
No. 1018 SECOND STREET.
JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,
MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,
Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Restored.
No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Representing the following companies:
Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,
FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
(Successors to L. Payen.)
No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.
Family Entrance on Fifth Street.
Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, JUNE 23, 1889.

No. 18.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

It might perhaps be considered early to speak concerning the city school election that will be held in December, and the municipal election to be held in March, but we do so because we believe that our people have in the past paid too little attention to the matter of the selection of our local officers. As it has been, very little time has been given to the consideration of the fitness of candidates for positions here. The custom has been for the political parties to nominate candidates for school directors by the city central committees, and in those committees the two representatives for each ward nominate the candidates in the respective wards. Thus it happens that two men select the candidate for a school director in a ward. It very often has happened that the members of the committee who make the selection have been men of very little education, and who in no sense were capable of appreciating the responsibility of their action. We know of instances where selections have been made with no regard for the fitness of the nominee to discharge the duties of the office of school director, but solely with regard to whether he would act in the matter of the selection of teachers, etc., in accordance with the wishes of ward politicians. It has resulted in the past in the election of men on the school board in some instances who were entirely incompetent to properly discharge the duties of their office. We believe there should be a reformation in this regard, and that instead of nominations being made by central committees, the candidates should be nominated in convention. There is nothing more important than the education of our children, and the school department should be removed from politics and sectarian influence. We suggest that if it be deemed impracticable to elect delegates to a convention by the people, that the central committees of each party appoint a convention, and that the delegates they appoint consist of men who are owners of property in the city, and who are the parents of children, and above all, that they be men of at least an average education. Such a convention would be very apt to make careful selections on the tickets, and the men whom they will select will be beyond the reach of the influence of the political bosses. Under the present system it has happened that a teacher in every way qualified has been liable to be dropped to make place for another with political backing. If there is any department in our government where the rule of civil service should be invoked, it is in that of education. If a teacher is competent and is satisfactorily discharging his or her duty, there should be no removal. It would not be a bad idea in the selection of the school board to elect some of the younger men who have passed through our schools. We need a school board that will keep abreast with the times, and men who have graduated from our schools and who now have children being educated, will, in our judgment, be valuable in assisting in the administration of the educational affairs in this city.

As regards the March election it will be of importance. There is no question but what the situation of this city is deplorable. It is confessed that we are cramped for money to properly maintain our municipal government. It simply means that when the tax levy was made an insufficient amount of money was provided. We do not believe in extravagant public expenditures, but at the same time there is no excuse for

a stinting that brings revenues below what are actually required to carry on the government. We believe, as we stated in our last issue, that there has been a great deal of unnecessary alarm manufactured in regard to the condition of the old water-works building. At the same time it has been known for years that the building is not at all adapted for the purposes for which it has been used, and it has met with the condemnation of about every grand jury that has sit in this county for the last dozen years. We have no doubt that the city would be benefited by tearing it down, selling the land upon which it stands and erecting a more suitable building in some more convenient locality. Many years ago the railroad company expressed a desire to buy that site. We believe they would purchase it now. If a trade can be made with them it would result in the removal of the familiar eyesore and the erection of a building that could be made an ornament to the city.

As we have stated, we speak of these matters this early because we believe the people should begin to think about them. If we leave them go until a few days before election no one will pay attention to them except the political bosses, and the people will practically have nothing to do in the matter of the selection of candidates. It is not too early to cast for men who it will be desirable to elect to these offices. If we start in now we will have ample opportunity to inform ourselves as to the merits of those who will seek preferment at the hands of the people.

When THEMIS was started a few weeks since it was complimented by the *Record-Union* on the announcement that it would be a fair, truthful and decent journal. The first two or three numbers warranted the conclusion that the promise of the publishers would be kept. We wish to recall our commendation, however, since the bantling already stoops to willful misrepresentation and sneaking innuendo. We will enter into no controversy with a journal that totally ignores the truth in its columns.

We clip the above from the *Daily Record-Union* of the 17th inst. It reminds us of the petulant remark of a small boy who, when he gets cornered in an argument with a playmate, exclaims, "I know you; I will not play with you any more." In the case of our contemporary, it started a fight against THEMIS on matters of early history, and permitted the publication in its columns of an article by an old resident here which was rather sarcastic on the writers in THEMIS. To that we paid no attention, other than to reply by correcting the *Sunday Union* on matters of historical data. When we discovered that the editors of the *Union* had confounded the "Roger Williams" with the city prison brig, we felt that we had a right to make a correction. If we were in any particular untruthful in what we then asserted, it would seem to us that the more dignified way would be for our contemporary to establish that we were wrong, rather than to ingloriously throw up its hands and decline further controversy in regard to a matter in which it threw the first stone, and soon found itself unable to maintain its position. It happens that THEMIS is circulated in the homes of the best and most intelligent citizens of Sacramento and of other counties. They will judge if we have been untruthful, or whether the *Sunday Union* has been so badly beaten that it has been compelled to decline further controversy. We warned our contemporary in the beginning, that in the matter of the discussion of early California history we occupied a position of advantage, in that we were in possession of data not obtainable elsewhere, and it is not our fault that its editors have placed themselves in a position of humiliation.

Perhaps the *Record-Union* is not pleased that we cannot coincide with it in the ridiculous proposition that was made to change the location of the site for the new postoffice. We, however, were not disposed to put ourselves on record before the authorities at Washington as attempting to voice what was not the sentiment of the people of Sacramento. The matter was very much as we intimated, childish, and a reflection on the good sense of our people. Our contemporary ought to confine itself in matters of advertising to its columns devoted to that purpose. We do not approve of leading articles intended solely to puff the business of one citizen to the injury of competitive firms. THEMIS will carry to its readers the well digested opinions of its editors, and it will not allow its columns to be used for purposes other than the good of the people. The withdrawal of the commendation of our contemporary is a matter that we treat with indifference. We have ability enough behind THEMIS to place us in a position of entire independence. We have asked no favors.

There must be something of a taint to the morals of Denver, Colorado. We read of the indictment, for corruption in office, of the chief of police, a lieutenant and a number of the officers and detectives. It is a remarkable fact that when citizens assume the functions of peace officers of this character, that they cannot observe the deliberate and wholesale violations of some of the most important laws and regulations. It is not confined to the city of Denver, where evidently forbearance gave out and the strong arm of the law itself has been invoked against those whose duty it was to see it enforced, but there are other places we know of where there is a shameless disregard of duty, and laws upon laws, ordinances upon ordinances, are treated as dead letters upon our statute books. There are laws against disorderly houses, houses of prostitution and assignation, yet no attempt is made to enforce them. Strong inhibitions exist against gambling and the viler lottery schemes, but the officers are deaf and blind to violation of these penal provisions. The Grand Jury wrestled with these matters for several months, but nothing has come of it, yet all know that this bold and defiant disregard of the law exists, and that the perpetrators of those crimes make no secret of their arts, particularly with regard to lotteries and the sale of lottery tickets by the wholesale, and by hawking them openly on the streets. Forbearance may soon cease to be a virtue, and some of the Denver law may be invoked.

That great light of modern Democracy, the New York *World*, gives utterance to this sentiment: "It is never safe for a political party to defy the moral sentiments of the people." That which called forth this expression was the political situation in the State of New York, and in discussing this the *World* says the Democrats have held the State by a very frail tenure for the past seven years. Only once during these seven years has the Democratic plurality equalled two thirds of the Prohibition vote, and most of the elections it has been less than one-half that vote. The action of Governor Hill in his persistent vetoes of laws calculated to restrict the liquor traffic has prompted the Prohibitionists to go back to the Republican ranks, the same as they have done in New Jersey. Such a line of action would certainly verify the *World's* conclusions, that New York is lost to the Democracy if this defiance of the moral sentiments of the people is continued by the State administration. In other

words, the State department of New York has adopted the cause of the saloon element as against the moral sentiment of the people, and this act will give the State to the Republicans at the next gubernatorial contest.

All the leading democratic papers of the nation are making an attack on our pension system, and berating what they call a waste of the public money. There are 397,000 pensioners of the United States; over 100,000 receive only from three to fourteen cents a day. The balance of the pensioners, who are justly the wards of the nation, receive from fourteen to twenty-six cents a day. What is this sum for an empty sleeve, or wooden stump, or blind eyes, or ruined health and miserable life? Our democratic statesmen have evidently forgotten the heroes of the Union, and that they are growing infirm, old and helpless, with broken health and shattered limbs. The miserable allowance bestowed upon those who breasted rebel steel and bore "Old Glory" through the land that we might boast of a stable and perpetual government, should bring the blush of shame to all patriotic citizens when censured as an "extravagance." Uncle Sam will never regret the sums awarded to the surviving heroes of the united American nation. Let the slogans howl.

It is now generally understood by judicial determination, that a fugitive can only be tried for the particular offense for which he has been extradited. An alleged fugitive from justice extradited from one State into another can be prosecuted in the State to which he has been extradited only for the offense for which he was extradited, until after he has had a reasonable time and opportunity afforded him to return to the place from which he was extradited. Thus, if a person should be extradited on the charge of grand larceny, and subsequently the prosecution should be changed into embezzlement or any other crime, he could not, under the extradition, be prosecuted until he had ample opportunity to return to the place from which he was taken by the requisition warrant.

In eight cases out of ten our greatest men were barefooted until they reached 21. All the greatest statesmen of America were poor and had but small advantages for educational advancement in their youth. We have always said genius and poverty are kindred spirits. Perhaps that's why we are poor.

When we contemplate what a family peace disturber the sealskin has been for the many years last past, and how happiness has been wrecked through the agency of the sealskin, it is not at all astonishing that Uncle Sam and John Bull should have a little bout over this provoking subject.

The late democratic administration may have been something of a political failure, but the vital question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" has been fully established in the negative. Mrs. Folsom, Miss Endicott, Miss Fuller and prospective Secretary Bayard, Mr. Justice Gray and Miss Matthews disclose that under the administration, with President Cleveland to lead off, marriage was in no sense a failure.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART III.

Intimately connected with the establishment and prosperity of New Helvetia were the settlements at Bodega and Ross, and the sale of their personal effects by the Russian-American Company there established to John A. Sutter.

The Governor of California under Spanish rule in 1812 gave that company leave to erect huts at the port of Bodega to enable it to carry on a business of salting beef, etc. The Russians continued and extended their business; entered into competition with the Hudson Bay Company in trapping the sea otter, in hunting, and in the fur trade generally, connecting their operations with like establishments at Alaska. They also established two ranches north and east of Bodega, one called Chilebinkoff, and the other Tschernick, on which they raised cattle, horses, and farm produce for their own use here and at Alaska. This establishment became prosperous, and that company, under inspiration from the Russian government, intended to extend their operations and secure a firm foothold in California.

Looking towards that end, Katzeban in an exploring vessel arrived at the port of San Francisco, from Sitka,

on the 25th of September, 1824. From that port he went overland to Ross, by way of San Rafael. On his return, on the 18th of October, 1824, he started up the bay of San Francisco, continuing through to San Pablo bay, Suisun bay, and up the Sacramento river. On the 21st of October he stopped in the Sacramento river and took bearings, and found himself in latitude $38^{\circ} 34' 1''$, longitude $121^{\circ} 27' 44''$. From his description of the location and the appearance of the Sierras, some forty miles distant, partially covered with snow, we infer that his observations were taken in the vicinity of Sacramento. The actual location of the parallel as made by him differs only $7' 12''$ from the true location of Sacramento located by later observations with more complete instruments. But the Russian settlement at Ross was far from its base of operations at Sitka.

The Russian-American Company had sharp competition with the Hudson Bay Company. The American trappers and hunters became numerous and entered into competition with both.

The Russian government had not fully determined to extend its American possessions, and the sharp competition and probable collision between that government and Mexico, aided in case of necessity by the British government and that of the United States, who were jealous of such encroachments, induced the Russians to abandon their claim to sovereignty over any part of California, and to withdraw its colonies from this territory. The Mexican government had steadily declined to recognize the right of the Russians to any settlement in California, and in 1840 General M. G. Vallejo, commandant-general of the department of the north, was sent with such forces as he then had to break up and destroy the Russian settlements at Bodega and Ross. The Russian-American Company was then, however, too well established, too strong, for violent expulsion, and General Vallejo concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and made no attack.

The fact, however, that such an attempt was made indicated a settled determination on the part of Mexico to resist any further encroachments, and if persisted in this resistance must be left to the arbitrament of arms. The Russian-American Company, acting under the direction of the Czar, therefore offered its establishment in California for sale to the highest and best bidder.

In 1840, the Russian-American Company compromised with the Hudson Bay Company, and they agreed:

1. That the Hudson Bay Company should have the exclusive right to trade along the Sound south of Alaska, including the coast of California.

2. The Hudson Bay Company were to deliver at Sitka, at certain fixed prices, all the wheat, tallow, soap and maize needed for that place.

3. The Russians to abandon their place at Ross, to avoid trouble with the Mexicans.

In the meantime Sutter had established himself at New Helvetia. He had small means for such an enterprise.

The property of the Russian-American Company was just what he required to make his establishment prosperous, cattle, horses, farming implements, etc., and he determined to enter the market as a purchaser.

He had acquired a grant from the Mexican authorities of land, with boundaries indefinite, and was administrator of the affairs of the government in his department. He claimed superior power in his district, condemning, acquitting and punishing at will, as well as the right to try and determine all civil cases.

By the middle of 1841, he had succeeded in securing the good will of the Indians in his vicinity, and they were found by Lieutenant Wilkes laboring for him in building houses and the walls of his fort, intended by him more for protection against the Mexican authorities, then in power in California, than from the Indians.

In the middle of 1841, when the Russian-American Company had completed its arrangements to abandon California, it offered its effects for sale.

Two competitors were found—Jacob P. Leese and John A. Sutter. The former offered \$20,000, \$5,000 cash and the balance in deferred payments. Sutter offered \$30,000, payments to be made in produce, except the last payment of \$10,000 to be made in cash, pledging his establishment of New Helvetia for the faithful performance of his contract, made and concluded on the 12th day of December, 1841, though the negotiations had been pending several months.

Lieutenant Wilkes says in his report (Vol. V, p. 190) that on Dec. 4, 1841, he returned to Sutter's fort and found a small Russian schooner had arrived from Bodega, bringing the governor of the establishment, who was about to deliver to Captain Sutter the establishment at Ross.

Eight days later an agreement was executed in the French language before Francisco Guerrero, justice of the peace at San Francisco, in the form known to the civil law, signed—

KASTROMITINOFF,
J. A. SUTTER.

Witnesses:
J. P. LEESE,
J. J. VIOGET.

We, the undersigned, Pierre Kastromitinooff, agent of the Russian-American Company, a citizen of Upper California, being duly authorized as government agent, on the banks of the Sacramento river, and Captain John A. Sutter, in accordance with a previous understanding, have signed the following articles of agreement:

Article I.—It is agreed that the Russian-American Company in evacuating Ross, with the full consent of his majesty, the Emperor, of all the Russians cede to Mr. de Sutter all the establishments that exist on the coast of New Albion (using the name given by Sir Francis Drake to the country) at the port of Bodega, and to the northward of the said port of Ross, excepting the land according to the inventory duly signed by the two persons above mentioned.

Article II.—It is agreed that the price of all these establishments, ceded by the Russian-American Company, shall be \$30,000, to be paid by Sutter within four years, reckoning or commencing from the year 1842.

Article III.—It is agreed that the payment of the said sum shall be made in country produce for the first three years, to-wit: 5,000 sacks for the first and second years, and 10,000 sacks for the third year; and for the last, that is to say the fourth year, \$10,000 in cash.

Article IV.—It is agreed that Mr. Sutter shall have ready and on hand, in the time specified in Article II, during the two first years, country produce in quantities below mentioned:

1,000 fanegas of Wheat, @ \$2 00,	- - -	\$3,200
100 fanegas of Peas, @ \$2 50,	- - -	250
25 fanegas of Beans, @ \$3 00,	- - -	75
20 arrobus Soap, @ \$14 00,	- - -	700
200 arrobus Lard, @ \$2 00,	- - -	400
240 arrobus Tallow, @ \$1 50,	- - -	375
Total,	- - -	\$5,000

(A Spanish fanega is about one English bushel.)

The next year this quantity shall be doubled, to make up the sum of \$10,000.

It is agreed that all these commodities shall be of the best quality. The wheat and grain shall be fresh; the soap dry; the tallow and lard shall be fresh and clear. $5\frac{1}{2}$ Spanish arrobus shall constitute one fanega.

Article V.—It is agreed that Mr. Sutter shall have the country produce in readiness for three years, commencing on the 1st day of September, 1842; this being the specified time for the arrival of the company's ships at San Francisco.

Article VI.—It is agreed that the Russian-American Company shall send their ships to the port of San Francisco to receive the provisions during the term specified in Article V, and, that upon the arrival of one of their vessels, Mr. Sutter shall take the necessary steps to ship the produce as soon as possible, on his own account, so as not to detain the vessel.

Article VII.—Sutter in this binds himself to pay, as demurrage, if he cause delay, the expenses of the voyage in cash.

Article VIII.—Sutter in this binds himself to pay custom house charges and harbor dues.

Article IX.—It is agreed that although the Russian-American Company are fully convinced of punctual payment on the part of Sutter, nevertheless, to guard against unforeseen circumstances, and insure the payment of the sum mentioned, his establishment on the Sacramento river, called New Helvetia, located with the consent and by the lawful acts of the Government of California, with all the goods moveable and immovable which thereunto belong, shall be considered as a guarantee. Also, that all the establishments that exist at the port of Bodega, and at the ranchos Chilebrickoff and Tschernick, which Sutter intends to leave intact and in his own possession, shall also be considered as a guarantee, so that in case Mr. Sutter does not fulfil his engagements, we can lawfully enter into possession of Port Bodega and Ross.

Article X.—Provides that in case of war, so that the Russian-American Company cannot send ship, payments shall be made later.

Article XI.—It is agreed that the Russian-American Company, desiring to lend every assistance to Mr. Sutter, is ready to transport to Bodega de Ross all the movable goods, the transport of which may not be too troublesome, as, for example, windows, doors, and other little things which can be carried in our hide boats and in our large launch.

The transportation will commence at once, and it will continue until the arrival of the ship from Port New Archangel at Bodega and San Francisco, and then the men who have remained here shall be shipped without delay, and Mr. Sutter will take possession of everything, and at his own expense will continue the transportation.

[To be Continued.]

"I understand you haf vailed in peesness, Mr. Levi?"
"Yes; I vas unfortunade in a brivate speculation. Dot vas not de vorst. I vas deceifed."

"How so?"
"In my assignee. He vas a scoundrel. He vormed his vay into my convideence and made me bay 96 per cent. Did you efer hear of such an outrage?"

The Newspaper of To-Day.

EDITORS THEMIS: I have just finished reading a file of THEMIS, and feel greatly refreshed. I not only feel new vigor, but my hopes have been reestablished.

In your issue of May 26th, you take brave ground on the modern newspaper question. You submit two inquiries, to wit: "Is modern journalism degenerating?" and "Is the influence of the press waning?" to both of which you return positive affirmative answers. It is not a matter of much consequence how you arrived at this conclusion, but, all the same, it is a decision in which you will be sustained by the best intellect and the best conscience of the State. The sentiment which will come to your support is much stronger, I am inclined to believe, than you think it is.

How truly you speak when you say that the daily newspaper no longer expresses the thoughts of its chief writers—that the age of the Greeleys, the Raymonds and Prentices has passed away. The writer for the daily press, no matter how brilliant, well-equipped or far-seeing he may be, no difference how extended his vision from the general point of view, or how prophetic his powers, he enjoys only such liberty of expression as his task-master may appoint. And so far as the moral convictions of the writer are concerned, they are supposed to be kept on draught, subject to the order of the overseer. This is what THEMIS tells its readers. But what other California papers of the secular order have been brave enough during the last fifteen years to tell the same story? And where did THEMIS get its courage to exploit such an important truth, except by forecasting the coming revolt against the daily press.

The deception of carrying the names of editors at the head of the column, who never write a line, is not confined to the daily newspaper. Neither Mary Anderson nor Minnie Palmer wrote a word of the articles treating upon the stage, which recently appeared in the *North American Review* over their names. The motive in each case is the same—a palpable fraud to draw custom. There are newspaper published in San Francisco, of large circulation, on which a capable and honest writer could not perform satisfactory work, simply because he could not work with a dog-collar on his neck. There is no room in such papers for opinions, with reason behind them. It is not because there are no Greeleys or Prentices that we never hear from them, but because there is no employment for them.

There is no doubt whatever that the daily press is fast losing its political influence. As a moral force, its power is already extinct. As a matter of course, this observation, like all general comments, is subject to exceptions. But if you could find a person with fair powers of discernment, of good education and average experience, who would admit that the entire daily press of San Francisco exercises the slightest influence upon the public conscience, you should set a guard over him, so that his organism might be explained after death. Researches as to his structure would reveal phenomena of which physiology and anatomy, in their present stage of development, give no account.

Just take an example of the San Francisco eight-page daily. I have one in my hand, of recent date. A column is devoted to the reappearance of a person who is supposed to know something about the shooting of a woman without a character. And, as no account of an event so closely connected with the moral history of the States as this one is, would be complete without a likeness of the person who has just reappeared, a wood-cut of the scamp is thrust under the nose of the reader. Then a half column is given to the grooming of slogger Sullivan by Professor Muldoon, at Belfast, New York. Another half-column is dedicated to the perpetuation of the history of a young man who forged an endorsement on a check for \$4,800, and got the money. But, inasmuch as it would be out of keeping with the methods of modern journalism to leave the history of any shame untold, a narrative of a fallen girl is added to the biography of the forger. Another half column is appropriated to the details of a trial in Chicago in which the ruin of two families is rehearsed. Two columns and a half are given up to the alleged details of the killing of a young girl in one of the northern towns of the State, and, as if done with the express purpose of putting the character of the tiger-wolf to shame, it is related in long-drawn innuendo that the sister of the dead girl is leading an immoral life. Then the murder of a man in a dive is taken up, in the narration of which, the downfall of a wife is the point which receives most attention from the writer. And the whole is concluded, as they say in the play-bills, with a telegraphic account of the presolstitial drawing of the Louisiana lottery.

Does any one suppose that a newspaper of this character can exert any control over the moral sentiment of the community? It doesn't pretend to—and that is just why it possesses no influence at all. But the paper of which I have been giving a description is typical of five-sevenths of the daily press. If Horace Greeley were alive, he would beg his bread before he would touch pen to paper for such a print.

Another source of weakness of the press is its indiscriminate and brutal criticism. And it is so often wrong that the public has ceased to trust it. A person of established, good character in the community in which he lives has lost all fear of the censure of newspapers. If the occasion should

arise, and the facts were the same, there is not a newspaper in San Francisco that could perform the work that the New York *Times* performed in the dethroning of Boss Tweed. This is a lamentable state of affairs, but it is absolutely true. The reasons why matters have reached such a pitch are as plain as anything in the world. No appeal is made to the intellect or conscience of the public.

The newspaper of to-day constantly underestimates the mental powers and moral tastes of its patrons. Of course there are special publications, which are directed to a class, which do not fall within this rule; but, in a general way, the accusation is true. Thus it is assumed that the contents of the paper which I have enumerated above, supply a popular demand. This is not true. The people who pay for newspapers for the sake of the information and pleasure they may get out of them, do not want such stuff. But the newspaper has become a household necessity—it stands fourth in the list of indispensables—food, clothing and shelter only taking precedence.

The difficulty will be bridged over, as in other cases, by the process of substitution. Some day, and the time is not far off, some one will discover that a diary of crime and immorality falls a long way below the popular demand. And then the clean, well-edited, brainy newspaper will come to the front. And the further discovery will be made that the vicious were never a paying clientele. ADAM KNOX.

June 20, 1889.

A TRAVELER'S STORY.

Telling of Journeys More Wonderful Than the Wandering Jew's.

"It has been more than two hundred years since I passed along here the first time," was the astonishing statement of a stranger who had been paddling down White river, and who stopped in the shade of the old covered bridge at Washington street to gossip with a reporter for the *Indianapolis News*.

"There were no bridges over the stream then, and no reporters here to interview me. In fact there is little here to remind me of my first trip. This stream has drawn into its bed like a turtle into its shell since my early days. It used to swell out through all these low lands. There was no bottom to the water and you couldn't see across it when I was a boy."

"Are you sure this is the same stream?"

"There can't be any mistake about it. I never err in these matters. The course of streams do not change even if they shrink from rivers to brooks. I spent several days in this latitude before, and for a whole week was laid up against a big hill which stood out of the water north of here (now Crown hill)."

"How often do you make these tours?"

"Irregularly. I am always on the go, but I can't control my course entirely. I belong to a roving, restless, irrepressible race. One year I am in Australia; another I am up in the Andes mountains. Now I am up on the Hudson bay, anon in Yucatan. My periods of rest are few, yet I never tire. Sometimes I am cut off from many of my tribe, but if I can't reach them one way I do another. My favorite routes are down the course of rivers. I never travel overland, and if I lose my way or get off into a pond or slough that has no connection with living waters, I bide my time with the frogs and snakefeeders."

"You mean that you stay with them until a fresher comes which enables you to sail out into the waterways?"

"No. Sometimes that is the case, but if I get tired of waiting and become weary of my companions I shake the mud off my feet, put away terrestrial shape and form, fade into the invisible, and, rising high in the air, seek friends and congenial climes."

"Who are you, that you do these things?"

"I am a drop of water. Now you can understand why I am old without being gray; how it is that I travel constantly by stream or air, range over the wide creation, and, sometimes by chance, as fluid or vapor, make second and even third trips to the same place. But I must be away. I am billed to play a part in a cloudburst in Cuba on the 11th of this month."

And the shining drop ran along a drowsy fisherman's line and dropped on to a black bass's back, and was lost among a million fellow-travelers.—*Chicago News*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The distinguished actor, John Gilbert, died last week.

Mrs. Frederica Nielsen, formerly a Norwegian actress, is "evangelizing" in Salt Lake City.

Miss Mattie Vickers, with her two comedies, *Jacquine* and *Cherub*, will appear at the Metropolitan June 24th, 25th and 26th. The actress, as well as the comedies, are new to a Sacramento public.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is working very hard every day and all day long, and takes lessons in acting, singing, fencing, and everything that tends to develop her qualities as a forth-coming "star."

Miss Lucy O'Brien, formerly of this city, whose stage name is Clyde Heron, is a member of Thorne's *Three Guardsmen* and *Black Flag* companies. This lady is a sterling actress and is complimented highly by the leading San Francisco journals.

An unfinished libretto, *The Saracen Woman*, by Wagner, has just been discovered, the widow of Herr Greith, of Munich Cathedral, having now presented it to Frau Cosima Wagner. There is no doubt about its authenticity, as it is mentioned by Wagner himself in the fourth volume of the "Gesammelte Schriften." The libretto was sketched in 1841-3.

The McNeill concert was not so well patronized as it deserved. This was on account of the absence from the city on summer outings of a majority of the music-loving portion of our people. There was a noticeable lack of enthusiasm on the part of the club members on this occasion. There will be one concert more of the series.

The Strategists and *Katti* were given at the Clunie on Friday and Saturday nights to good houses. The company is excellent and well balanced. Our old time friend, Tom Baker, is the treasurer and manager of the company. Since Tom Baker dumped his fortune in South America with Harry Meiggs he has devoted himself to theatrical management.

At Turner Hall on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, with Saturday matinee, there will be a grand entertainment under the auspices of the ladies of St. Paul's Church. Sherman's wonderful *Fantasma* will be the attraction. It will consist of artistic tableaux, illusions, music, allegory, and a great variety of acts and dissolving views. The entertainment will be novel and interesting.

During the winter of 1875 and spring of 1876, the Hooley company, which included James O'Neil and W. H. Crane, entertained the Sacramento with a round of splendid dramas and comedies. At the close of the season several of the members were the recipients of rousing benefits. When it came to Billy Crane's turn great preparations were made and a number of artists from San Francisco volunteered. Among the volunteers was Alice Harrison and Ellie Wilton. John McCullough also came up to be present only as an auditor. The old Metropolitan never had such an audience. Billy Crane, even at that early day, while only a member of a stock company, was a prime favorite, and was not overly stocked with coin, still he would find sufficient to occasionally engage in a little sitting at the great American game of "draw." Crane and several of the leading members of the company were guests of the old Grand Hotel, which was under the management of Will Forsythe, and first class in every department. It was here that some of the most congenial spirits of the city boarded, including Henry Edgerton, Jerome A. Fillmore, "Baldy" Hamilton, and others who were given to social times. On the occasion of Crane's benefit, after the play was over, Crane, Ellie Wilton, Alice Harrison, John McCullough, Will Forsythe and the writer, started a quiet little game of "draw," "just to amuse the ladies, you know." No one ever dreamed that the two ladies named who joined in the game were adepts, and as the betting became lively all extended sympathy towards them. Presently it dawned on the others that their sympathy was wasted, as they were gathering in about all the spare change. About this point some very large hands were dealt out, and Forsythe, Alice Harrison and Ellie Wilton had stacked their piles against Crane's crowning bit. When the hands were showed down Billy had four aces and scooped in his second benefit that night. Will Forsythe is now one of the richest grape growers on the coast, and is at this time visiting Europe. Poor John McCullough's fate is known to all. Henry Edgerton sleeps his last sleep in the State plat in the City Cemetery. Crane is a distinguished "star" in the dramatic firmament. Alice Harrison and Ellie Wilton are bright stars also in the artistic world. The last is only distinguished as "the writer of this."

Book Chat.

Biography is by nature the most universally profitable, universally pleasant of all things; especially biography of distinguished individuals.—*Carlyle*.

In the Town Library (*Stadt Bibliothek*) of Nuremberg, is preserved an interesting globe, made by John Schoner, professor of mathematics in the gymnasium there A. D. 1520. It is very remarkable that the passage through the isthmus of Panama, so much sought after in later times, is on this old globe carefully delineated.

Eunapius, a Greek sophist and historian, who wrote during the latter part of the fourth century, was a kind of an Ingersoll of the time. His works were written in a spirit of bitter hostility to Christianity. His works are lost, except "The Lives of the Sophists," and a few excerpts from his history of Dexippus. Those that remain are valuable as one of the sources of the history of the philosophy of the period.

Miss Rosa Evangeline Angel, the young Cincinnati poetess, has received a complimentary letter from Oliver Wendell Holmes, in which he says: "The great difficulty a young writer in verse has to meet is the fact that writing in rhyme has become a common accomplishment, and verse that would have made a reputation in my young days attracts little attention in these times and brings small returns in either fame or profit."

Robert Louis Stevenson's new story, which has been written in collaboration with his stepson, Lloyd Osbourne, has for its title "The Wrong Box." It differs widely from Mr. Stevenson's previous productions, although the grim humor of making the adventures of a young man in his attempt to secure the proceeds of a life insurance include making a mistake in the coffin which is supposed to contain the deceased person is somewhat like that of "The Suicide Club," in the author's "New Arabian Nights."

Air cushions are supposed to be an invention of modern times, but that this luxury was anticipated as long ago as the time of Ben Jonson is evident from a passage in the "Alchemist," where Sir Epicure Mammon enumerates to Surly a list of good things to be expected. Among these indulgences is this prophetic forecast of modern inflated India-rubber beds and cushions:

"I will have all my beds blown up, not stuffed; Down is too hard."

Robert Browning goes out a great deal in society, and has an especial weakness for dinners. He is short and stout, with white hair and a glow of ruddy health. He wears his hair quite long and has a moustache and goatee. He enjoys the best of health and has an almost boyish flow of animal spirits and enthusiasm. He dines out nearly every night and loves balls and receptions. Most agreeable in conversation, of course he is well posted on every subject, and his friends number the great men of the entire world. He is a great flirt and very proud of his conquests.

Incongruities of Our Fish Laws.

The fish laws of this State seem to be in a muddle and contradictory, and in some instances ineffectual from omissions of words. We find under the amendments made to the fish laws in 1887, in Section 636 of the Penal Code, that every person is interdicted from using any set net or fixed contrivance in "the waters of this State." The next subdivision of the same Section allows any one to fish with a seine or net in any river, or slough, or stream, if it does not extend more than one-third across the width of said river, stream or slough. Here we have a direct inconsistency. Why should set nets be interdicted if seines and nets are allowed in one-third of the river, stream or slough? That is to say, no one can use a small set net, with three or four feet dimensions, but can use a seine or net two hundred feet in length. There is no sense or reason in such distinctions. Again, what is meant by "The Waters of the State?" In all the other Sections and Acts relating to fishing the words "public waters of the State and navigable waters are used." For instance, in the Act authorizing a fishing license, the terms are: "Every person engaged in the vocation of fishing in the public waters of this State, who shall use a boat and net must obtain a license * * *." Now, why should a license be given to use a net when it is interdicted by the law? Again, the Act of 1887, which authorizes the State to pay the expenses of all trials for the violation of the fish laws, limits these prosecutions to those who fish in any of the navigable waters of this State—thus precluding any prosecutions for fishing in any private waters. The legislature, in using the term "waters of the State," has caused the Fish Commissioners to place an interpretation on those words that includes any pond or lake wholly upon private domain. Indeed, a conviction was secured in Sutter county, where the fisherman had leased a certain slough from the gentleman who had the absolute proprietary right to the slough, and which was wholly upon his private property, and who had annually leased the premises for fishing purposes for over thirty years, it being claimed that under the law this private water-way was included as one of the waters of this State. The second subdivision of Section 636 of the Penal Code is rendered inoperative by the omission of the word "fish," leaving the sentence incomplete and meaningless. This construction is apparent, because Section 1858 of the Code of Civil Procedure prohibits a Court from inserting what is omitted, or from omitting anything that has been inserted; in other words, the Court cannot legislate. There has been some bungling work with regard to the passage of these fish laws, and, from statements made to us, there has been some pretty high-handed action on the part of those who are intrusted with the duties of enforcing the laws. We have been informed that licenses have been issued to some who were known to have unlawful contrivances for catching fish. It has been stated that the patrolmen are in the habit of taking arbitrary possession of the property of these fishermen, and keeping it at their pleasure. If these men know anything, they must know that they have no power or authority to confiscate private property.

Fish Matters.

The run of salmon in the river has been larger this season than for the last four years. In 1863 there was a marked scarcity of salmon, and during that year the lowest price was five cents per pound. At that time the first salmon cannery ever established was built at Washington by Haines and Hapgood. The latter was the originator of the process for canning salmon. The season proving unprofitable owing to the scarcity of fish, they abandoned operations here and established business on the Columbia river. Haines is still in business there. Hapgood is dead. Before and after 1863 salmon have been sold as low as 15 cents apiece wholesale, and even lower. In former years perch abounded in the river, but since the planting of carp and catfish the perch have become almost extinct, and it is doubtful if they will come back. People who have made a study of fish matters inform us that the carp and catfish will deplete the salmon, in that they eat the spawn in the upper waters of the Sacramento, and they suggest that the Fish Commissioners stint not in the matter of the planting of young salmon, as it is a matter of public concern. This is the first season that salmon have been seen in the Feather, Yuba and American rivers for perhaps twenty years. This demonstrates that restriction on hydraulic mining is accomplishing good. Shad are numerous in the river, but are rarely taken here on account of the legal size of the meshes in nets. In the tide water and the bays they are caught in abundance, and have been offered for sale as low as two cents a pound wholesale.

A correspondent, writing from Trinidad, Bolivia, reports that the Beni has flooded the whole country.

That Old City Hall.

There has been a suggestion, which emanates from our morning contemporary, that the city purchase the present County Court House for municipal purposes. We know that a very large amount was expended by the county in remodeling this building—we think it was \$94,000—when a new and much more suitable building could have been erected for a less sum, and which latter course was urged by the more thoughtful portion of our community. This was, however, in the days of big jobs, and the remodeling scheme was adopted, at the cost above named. Thus Sacramento county secured a very poor apology for a County Court House, and it soon developed that an addition would have to be built. This was done, and the present Hall of Records is the result, at an additional cost of over \$65,000. With the County Court House experience fresh in mind, the Board of Trustees about 8 years ago followed in the same line of action, and proposed the remodeling of the Old City Hall, or Waterworks Building. When the proposition was first advanced, the writer, who was at that time the law officer of the city, tried to dissuade the Trustees from taking this action. But the Board proceeded to have the building remodeled, by cutting off about 40 feet of the west end, and removing the Trustees' office, and other city offices, excepting the Police Court, City Attorney and Chief of Police into the new Waterworks Building, where they now are. This work cost over \$10,000, and we never had a decent building after all. At that time a few thousand more added to the \$10,000 would have secured a suitable building in a more desirable locality. That perverse spirit which seems to have seized upon our municipal authorities during all stages of our local history, with regard to our fiscal affairs, was manifest in this matter, and we find ourselves to-day almost helpless as far as means are concerned. There is a way, however, that can be utilized under our Charter. Section 2, Subdivision ten of the Charter says that the Board of Trustees shall have power to provide for all necessary public buildings for the use of the city. By virtue of Sections 20, 21 and 22 of the Charter, the authorities can submit the proposition of incurring a debt for this purpose, to a vote of the people, and if two-thirds of the qualified voters cast their ballots in favor, then the Trustees are authorized to levy a tax sufficient to meet the obligation. This may be in one or more levies. If this should be deemed insufficient authority, then the legislature would have to be appealed to for authority to issue bonds to secure a site and construct a proper building. Somehow, Sacramento, in her financial matters, will not learn wisdom from experience.

Architect Cuthbert, of San Francisco, maintains that the Old Waterworks building can be rendered perfectly safe by making proper repairs, and distributing the weight of the water in the tank so as to rest on cross walls.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 94° on Wednesday and 53° on Saturday. There were two slight shocks of earthquake on Wednesday evening between 10 and 11 o'clock; vibration, north to south. There was no precipitation during the week nor during the present month. The highest and lowest temperature for the same time last year was 96° and 52°. There was also precipitation on two days, amounting to .01 of an inch. The highest and lowest temperature yesterday was 84° and 53°, while for the same date last year it was 96° and 61°. The weather yesterday was delightfully pleasant, and agreeable, with fresh breezes from the even temperature of the grand Pacific ocean.

A Pioneer Dead.

R. L. Baampton, an old pioneer citizen of this State, died at his residence in Washington, Yolo county, about 12 o'clock last night. He was 88 years of age and remarkably vigorous during the latter part of his life for one so aged. He had many warm friends, and was one of the late James McClatchy's most devoted adherents. He leaves no family.

Dramatic Association.

This association has not yet completed a permanent organization, on account of the absence from this city of a number of those who are to become active members. There will be an adjourned meeting on Tuesday evening, at the Court-room of Department Two, to take further steps toward an organization.

A Break in Prices.

All summer goods reduced; heavy bed spreads (colored), 65c. Boys' moleskin pants, 25c. and 30c.; 200 cases of women's and men's shoes; the largest stock ever carried—piled to the ceiling. Prices right. Furnishing goods and clothing at hot prices. At Red House.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Cars will run to East Park to-day, June 23d.

The Grand Jury will resume its session to-morrow morning.

Judge Armstrong has denied Henry Kellogg a divorce from his wife, Mary Jane Kellogg.

Chris. Ecklon has been appointed Postmaster at Folsom, vice G. W. Caples, resigned.

Judge Armstrong granted Win. J. Davis a divorce from Maud M. Davis yesterday, on the ground of desertion.

Commencing to-morrow, June 24th, cars will run to East Park from 11 A. M. to 9 P. M., every twenty minutes.

John E. Jones, of El Dorado, and Mary Cochran, of Sheridan, were married in this city June 21st, by W. A. Henry, J. P.

The Chinese leper was pardoned by Governor Waterman yesterday, in order that he might be removed to the leper colony at San Francisco.

On June 22d, Nicholas E. Neary and Mary A. Godfrey, both of San Francisco, were united in matrimony by Justice of the Peace W. A. Henry, of this city.

James Connolly, who formerly worked in the railroad shops in this city, tried to kill his wife in San Francisco yesterday. He was disarmed and arrested.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the University of California, which will be held next Wednesday morning at Berkeley.

The only disturbing element we could discover last night was a drunken countryman, who claimed that he had been robbed of \$1.30 in a dive where there was music and dancing. No one seemed to pay any attention to him or his complaint.

Earl Bros., a large commission house in California products, of Chicago, have just opened a branch office in our city, 122 J street, and are now able to take care of all consignments of green fruits they may receive.

A Single Tax Club was organized in this city Friday. Dr. Reed was elected President, J. T. Schimpf Organizer, and Mr. Farnsworth Treasurer. Judge Maguire, of San Francisco, is to be invited to address the club.

A man named Maloney, who is employed in the shops, was engaged in unloading railroad iron from a flat car in the yards yesterday morning, when one of the heavy bars fell in such a way as to break one of his legs above the ankle.

Jim Crow, possibly the last survivor of the party of Kanakas who accompanied General Sutter in 1839, when he came here to found the fort, died in the County Hospital recently. He was aged about 64 years. He was familiarly known as "Captain Jim Crow."

The charge against W. P. Harlow, for alleged obtaining of property by false representations from one Martha E. Smith, was yesterday dismissed, the prosecuting witness requesting this action, and who acknowledged full satisfaction. The District Attorney consented, and Judge Armstrong made the order.

It is reported that a large number of railroad employees of the locomotive department in this city were discharged or laid off last night. The number is estimated at about one hundred and fifty. This is unfortunate for those relieved of their positions, because it is a time of year that employment is difficult to obtain.

Sacramento, the largest city in the interior of the State, has no swimming-baths. San Francisco, Alameda, San Jose, Santa Clara, Monterey, and Fresno have all public baths. In Fresno this great public boon is such a success that they are about to establish another. Let us try and get one before the summer season is past.

The Board of County Supervisors, accompanied by Trustees Gregory and McLaughlin, inspected the excavation near the north levee yesterday afternoon. Trustee McLaughlin stated there was no cause for fear, which was concurred in by the Board of Supervisors. The County Surveyor will be sent to examine the locality, and make a full report, when some definite action will be taken.

The following grammar grade certificates have been issued by the County Board of Education, with the per cents given: Mollie N. Davis 90, Alice C. Duden 89, Sabina Marrett 88, Belle Peyran 88, Alida Lewis 88, Emma G. Bowen 87, Nellie Harrison 87, Ida M. Wolfe 86, Edward P. Howe 86, Alice Magaun 85, Martha Weisel 85, Alice Burke 85. A primary certificate was granted to Gladdys McCarty, percentage 87.

The First Artillery Band will give a concert at Capitol Park this evening, beginning at 6 o'clock. The following selections will be played: March, "Naragansett," Reeves; Overture, "Le Chevalier Breton," Herruian; Waltz, "Bid Me Good-Bye," Tosti, (an arrangement of Tosti's popular song); Gavotte, "Stephanie," Czbulka; Grand Medley, "Irish Airs," Coates; Concert Waltz, "Loves Dreamland," Roeder; Selection, "Chimes of Normandy," Planquette; Galop, "New Champagne," Lumbye; "The Star-Spangled Banner."

TWO IN SUCCESSION.

Oakland Drops One Peg in the League Contest.

The usual Saturday attendance witnessed yesterday's game in this city, and was rewarded by a very hard-hitting and interesting contest. The Sacramento climbers found nothing bewildering in Aldrich's delivery, and touched up the left-handed importation for thirteen hits, many of them being long drives for doubles and triples. Newbert's great work at short and at the bat was one of the features of the game.

Sacramento commenced the run-getting in the second. Burke was safe on Cahill's error of an easy grounder, and scored on Newbert's long drive to center field for the entire circuit. Goodenough was given a base on balls, stole second and third, and on Cahill's second error scored. Cahill's error gave Roberts a life on first; he stole second. Cahill's third error on O'Day's easy grounder gave him third, and on McSorley's single he scored. O'Day, safe on Cahill's error, purloined second, and McSorley's hit scored him. McSorley reached first on his single to left, a stolen base placed him on second, and Veach's long drive over the left fielder's head scored him. The inning was ended, but Sacramento had scored six runs, due to Cahill's error and some heavy hitting by the Sacramentos. In the fourth inning Long, in sliding to third, spiked McSorley so badly that he was compelled to retire from the game, and from the extent of his injuries it may be a long time before he will be able to appear on the diamond. Two of the Sacramentos again cross the plate on the fifth. Veach and Burke both hit for three cushions and on Newbert's double they scored. In Oakland's half of the fifth, they relieved the monotony of scoring goose eggs by sending two men across the plate. Sylvester reached first on balls, stole to second, and on Burke's wide throw to second scored. O'Neill drove the ball to the right field fence for three cushions and scored on Dailey's single to center.

Oakland scored again on their half of the eighth. Long hit for a triple and scored on Cahill's sacrifice to second.

Sacramento increases her lead in the ninth by sending two more base runners across the plate. Burke struck the sphere for two bases and scored on Newbert's single. Newbert reached first, Goodenough's base on balls advanced him to second, and he scored on Krehmeyer's hit to left field. This ended the run-getting, and Sacramento landed victorious.

Following is the score of yesterday's game:

Oakland.	T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	
O'Neill, s. s.	5	1	1	0	1	4	0	0	
Hardie, r. f.	5	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Dailey, c.	5	0	1	0	9	1	0	0	
Long, c. f.	4	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Dooley, 1st b.	4	0	1	0	10	1	1	1	
Cahill, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	1	2	3	0	
McDonald, 2d b.	4	0	1	0	5	2	1	0	
Sylvester, 1. f.	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	
Aldrich, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Totals	38	4	10	1	27	12	6	0	
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	
O'Day, 2d b.	5	1	1	0	4	2	1	0	
McSorley, 3d b.	3	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	
Baltz, 1. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Roxburg, c.	5	0	2	1	3	1	1	0	
Veach, r. f.	5	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	
Burke, p.	4	3	2	0	0	0	0	1	
Newbert, s. s.	5	3	3	0	3	6	0	0	
Goodenough, c. f.	3	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	
Krehmeyer, 1st b.	5	0	1	0	11	0	0	0	
Roberts, 1. f. and 3b.	5	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	
Totals	42	11	13	2	27	10	4	0	
Runs by Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Oakland	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	4
Sacramento	0	6	0	0	3	0	0	0	2

Summary—Earned runs, Oakland 3, Sacramento 6; home runs, Newbert and Sylvester, three-base hits, Veach 2, Burke, O'Neill, Long; two-base hits, McSorley, Newbert, Burke; stolen bases, O'Day 2, McSorley, Goodenough 2, O'Neill, Dailey, Long 3, Sylvester; first base on errors, Oakland 2, Sacramento 6; first base on balls, Oakland 1, Sacramento 2; struck out—by Aldrich, 5, Burke, 3; left on bases, Oakland 8, Sacramento 7; double plays, Dailey, Cahill, McDonald; hit by pitcher, Burke; passed balls, Dailey 2; wild pitch, Burke; umpire, Sheridan; official scorer, W. H. Young; time, 1 hour and 50 minutes.

NOTES.

The game was a brilliant affair; all the Sacramentos vied with each other in playing good ball. Newbert played the game of his life at short, and his brilliant stops and catches won the admiration of the audience.

Veach distinguished himself at the bat yesterday, his two three-baggers being good long drives to the fence.

Burke pitched a fine, steady game of ball. He kept the hits well scattered, and allowed very few men bases on balls. He was given excellent support behind the bat by Roxburg, and both did some heavy and timely hitting at the bat.

O'Day holds his end up at second, and is playing the steadiest game of any of the league's second basemen.

O'Neill played excellent ball at short for the Oakeands, as also did McDonald on second.

The Sacramentos go to San Francisco to-day to meet the Bay City boys, and we hope they will continue climbing the championship ladder until they reach the topmost rung.

FLASHES.

Romances are not in books, they are in life.

Druggists are wise men—they never lack common *scent*s.

Many consent to be good only on condition that everybody will give them credit for it.

Lord Byron once said: "I would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff-box from an Emperor.

Visitor—That engine acts very queerly, it seems to me. Engineer—Quite likely, sir. It has an eccentric rod.

No marriage will prove a failure so long as the wife continues to think her husband was the best man at her wedding.

A Kansas bride received a barrel of salt as one of her wedding presents. There could have been no invidious allusion in this act.

No one in Jamaica drinks Jamaica rum. Americans who have seen it made allege that common dishwater is a royal drink compared to it.

I cannot sing the old songs,
As I have been requested;
When last I tried to warble them,
I got myself arrested.

The First Threshing Machine.

It will be perhaps a curious piece of information to know when the first threshing machine was brought into this valley. It was in 1848, when California was under military rule, and Col. R. B. Mason acted as Governor. The following is a copy of an official letter, dated at Monterey, February 22, 1848, and written by Governor Mason to Capt. J. L. Folsom, the Assistant Quartermaster of the U. S. Army, who was then stationed at San Francisco:

"On the next page you will find the copy of a letter of the 12th inst. from E. and H. Grimes, citizens of the United States, asking to import, free of duty, a threshing machine, to be used on their rancho, up the Sacramento. From the last paragraph of the Secretary of War's letter to General Scott, of the 3d of April, 1836 (a misprint, it should be 1847), and the second paragraph of the one to General Taylor of September 22d, 1846 (see both in the printed tariff regulations from Washington), I think this a case that comes within the discretion therein given; and, besides, the more wheat there is grown in California, and the more facilities that can be given to prepare it for the mill, the cheaper we can get flour for the troops. You are therefore authorized to allow the Messrs. Grimes the threshing machine free of duty."

The Answers.

At the recent examination of candidates for teachers' certificates, the following amusing definitions were given:

"Who wrote 'Snow-Bound.' "

Answers—Walter Scott, Tennyson, Harris, Amélie Rives, Bob Ingersoll.

Taxidermist.—One who stuffs ballot boxes. A person who practices infusious. A cutter and polisher of precious metals. A skilful person. A person who takes care of the toes and hands.

Lapidary.—A camel with one hump. A dealer in drugs. Resting. A mouthpiece fitted for sucking. That which laps. A collector of gems.

Unanimity.—Suavity of manners. Kindness. Good will. An over amount. Majority.

Contemporary.—A rival in business. An accomplice. One with whom you contest. One pursuing some kind of business. A beginner.

Ingratiate.—One who is not grateful. Without gratitude. Not to gratify. To be thankful for. To make kind. Gratuitous. To be unkind.

Unprecedented.—Unintentional. Susceptible.—Able or fit. Suspicious. Deceiving.

Prospectus.—One who prospects. Giving hope.

Volatile.—Bad. Joyful. The will power.

Depository.—Formal introduction into the church. At rest. One who deposits money in the bank. One who inhabits a secluded place.

Invincible.—What is announced. Unconscious of.

Concede.—To go before.

For Next Week.

A break in prices. New in parasols, flowered India silk, for \$2.95; extra fine black satin parasols, \$1.95. Cornelia coil spring bustles, 19c. All trimmed and untrimmed hats will be sold at a third less, the balance of the season, on account of a reduction by the jobbers; a large supply being made up for the Fourth of July. Red House. *

Attempted Burglary.

Last evening about ten o'clock a burglar attempted to rob a dwelling on Eighth, between J and K streets, when he was discovered. He fled at full speed, with the proprietor in hot pursuit. The thief turned into the alley and was lost to sight.

SOCIAL.

J. D. Allen returned to Lincoln, Cal., last evening.

Col. J. C. Ball, a prominent attorney of Woodland, is in the city.

A. J. Rhoads and friends from the East left for Lake Tahoe Friday evening.

Mrs. James McClatchy and Mrs. C. K. McClatchy are visiting San Francisco.

Max Edelmuth left last evening for Chico to permanently reside. He thinks of going into business there.

Miss Minnie Miller, formerly of this city, passed through from San Francisco to Quincy, Plumas county, to spend a vacation.

Miss Grace Kidder returned home last evening from a three weeks' visit to San Francisco, accompanied by Miss Mae Sellers.

Editors Thad. J. McFarland, of the Folsom *Telegraph*, and R. N. Murphy, of the *Wheatland Graphic*, were in the city yesterday.

Miss Laura S. Heyman, of Folsom, was one of the graduates from the Commercial College, at San Francisco. She is a bright young lady.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Spreckles passed through Sacramento last evening en route to Philadelphia, where they intend to reside. They were accompanied to Sacramento by Hon. C. O. Alexander and Munford S. Wilson.

A. Casselli, who has been in the boot and shoe manufacturing business for years, left Friday evening on a special, accompanied by his wife, for New York. From New York they will go to Italy, and visit the principle cities, then to Laueca city to see his father. They will return by way of Venice, Germany, and London, and expect to be gone about three months.

A surprise party was tendered Thursday evening to Miss Mollie Johnson and Miss May Talbot, who were elected to prominent offices by the Native Daughter's of the Golden West. The party was given under the auspices of Califia Parlor, No. 22, of this city. The party was held at Piqueer Hall, and was complimentary to the young ladies in whose honor it was given, and to the members of Califia Parlor.

Foster N. Mott, one of the best known members of the Sacramento Society of Pioneers, returned yesterday from a three month's visit to the East. During his absence he visited Far Rocaway, his birth place, and the prominent cities in the East. Mr. Mott found many changes in his former home, but was pleased with his visit. He will leave for Santa Cruz county in about a week, where he will spend the summer.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

J. Cline was run over by a wagon at San Francisco yesterday and seriously injured.

Mr. Pemkin and Mr. Martin, two Englishmen, were recently stoned to death by an infuriated mob of Indians in the streets of Potosi, Bolivia.

Robert Steen, the Sheriff of Mohave county, A. T., is reported to be missing, and his friends are anxious to learn of his whereabouts. He drew \$1,700 he had deposited in the safe of the Grand Hotel, San Francisco, about three weeks ago, and left for Arizona. Since then nothing has been heard of him.

At Albuquerque, N. M., Friday night, in Block & Bibb's store, at Grant's, on the Atlantic and Pacific road, ninety miles west of here, a row occurred between the proprietors and some cowboys, in which Erel Hudson was killed, and E. H. Brazil dangerously shot through the shoulder. Hudson was 28 years old and from Ohio, and Brazil is 25 and from Austin, Texas.

Details were received at Kansas City yesterday morning of a destructive cyclone in Gentry county. The village of Lone Star was almost totally destroyed Thursday last, three persons being killed and a number injured. The cyclone moved in two funnel-shaped clouds, traveling very swiftly and very low down, and in its progress destroyed everything. The cyclone passed off to the southeast, badly damaging all the growing crops, orchards and forests in its path.

EARL BROS.

Commission Merchants in California

Products.

122 J STREET, : : SACRAMENTO.

GEORGE DIETRICH, Manager.

Chicago House, 157 South Water St.

Cars will Run to East Park

TO-DAY, JUNE 23.

COMMENCING TO-MORROW,
June 24th, cars will run to East Park from 11 A. M. to 9 P. M.,

EVERY TWENTY MINUTES.

1776

Fourth of July
INVITATION.

HEADQUARTERS GRAND MARSHAL, }
Golden Eagle Hotel,
SACRAMENTO, CAL., June 20, 1889. }

THE GRAND MARSHAL OF THE Fourth of July Parade hereby extends a cordial invitation to all organizations, military and civic, in this city and adjacent towns, to participate with the citizens of Sacramento in a proper celebration of the

Nation's * Birthday!

All who desire to take part are requested to communicate at once with the Grand Marshal, to the end that proper places may be assigned all who desire to join in the Parade.

R. D. STEPHENS, Grand Marshal.

GEO. W. RAILTON, Chief Aid.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

AUCTION SALE

—OF A—

Nearly New Two-Story House

—AND—

FINELY IMPROVED LOT.

BELL & CO. Auctioneers

—WILL SELL—

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1889

At 10 o'clock, on the premises,

West half Lot 6, D and E, (Fourteenth and Fifteenth Streets,

Being lot 40x160 feet, with improvements, consisting of a good two-story house of seven large rooms, with extra fine closets and a bath room; all in perfect order. The grounds are finely improved with lawn, fruit trees and flowers. This is a fine place and must be sold, as the owner has left the city.

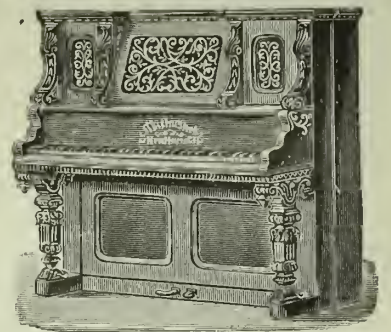
TERMS: Deed and abstract furnished; ten per cent. on day of sale; balance on making deed.

No Limit. Must be Sold.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

1889

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Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

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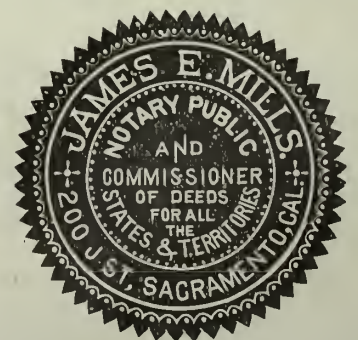
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Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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LADIES' TAILOR,
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Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



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PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

The Lament of the Rose.

To-night I recline, debonair,
On the breast of a ball-room's fair queen,
And my fragrance enriches the air
As she moves in the dances serene;
And I drink in her lover's soft words,
As encircling her Hebe-like waist
He avers that of all the fair flowers
The Jacque rose is most to his taste.

But, alas! far too brief is my joy,
For to-morrow my reign will be o'er,
And the sweet lips that sounded my praise
In the morning will court me no more:
But instead I'll be torn all apart
And be thrown in a bric-a-brac vase,
Where, forgotten 'mid spices and salt,
I'll sigh for my halcyon days.

—Arthur S. Kimball.

A Wonderful Cow.

The farmers of the township of Tecumseh, in South Simcoe, are greatly interested at present in a strange freak of nature, which had taken place in their midst, being nothing less than a cow giving birth to two lambs and a calf, says the *Toronto Globe*:

The interesting event occurred on the farm of John Henry Carter, lot 4, eighth concession line, Sunday, April 14th, and when the news spread abroad so many people wanted to see the curiosities that Mr. Carter finally decided to get rid of them, and disposed of the cow and her progeny to Isaac M. Cross, an enterprising young farmer of Bondhead. The animals were removed to Tottenham, and a few days ago the *Toronto Globe* was invited to send up a man to see the stock and investigate, independently, the correctness of the story.

At a first glance the reporter was rather disappointed in the lambs, having entertained some vague ideas on the subject, and hoping to see a fully developed calf with the face of a lamb, or vice versa. But they appeared to his uneducated eye to be ordinary lambs and nothing more. This was at a first glance.

A subsequent careful examination and comparison with other lambs of the same age showed a marked difference. Those of the unnatural parentage are larger and coarser, the wool is darker, and in toward the pelt it is like the hair on a maltese cat. There is a tuft of hair on the breast between the fore legs, similar to that of a calf. The legs are hairy and the wool is slightly streaked with hair. The mouth is dark inside, and larger and firmer looking than that of a lamb, and the tail is frequently thrown over the back after the manner of a calf.

They are both ewe lambs. These indications, to an experienced breeder, are of themselves sufficient to prove the authenticity of the story regarding their strange birth. There is a strong likelihood of their growing to a large size, and on both their heads there are dark spots, indicating a possibility of horns. They are at present as large as ordinary year-old lambs.

The cow is an ordinary, common-grade red cow, without any presumptions to pedigree. She is kept in the next stall to the lambs and munches away quite contentedly.

The calf, which was born shortly after the lambs, is also in the group, but it has not the slightest claim to distinction, further than the fact that it is brother to the lambs. All four are healthy and vigorous looking.

A story is told of the famous English Admiral, Sir Sydney Smith, whose ship, the "Antelope," in a terrible storm in the North Sea, was driven among the rocks. Sir Sydney summoned his officers to the cabin.

"Gentlemen, you know our condition. We are driving on the breakers. I acknowledge that I can do nothing more. If any of you can make a suggestion, now is the time."

There was unbroken silence.

"Then there is nothing to be done but to await our fate." He touched the bell. "Pirrae, bring up the coffee."

A story came from Switzerland a year ago of a mountain guide, whose name was not preserved. He, with two others, was leading a party over one of the most precipitous passes of the higher Alps. The men, as usual, were tied to each other by a long rope.

As they scaled the wall of ice they slipped on the edge of a frightful chasm. This man was at the end of the rope. Without his weight there was a chance for the others to regain their footing; with it there was none.

He cast a glance down at the dark abyss, filled with fathomless snows, then drew his knife from his belt, saying quietly to the man next him:

"Tell mother how it was, Jose."

He cut the rope and fell, never to be seen by mortal man again.—*Chicago Times*.

Speak well of your town. If the residents of a place, those having vital interests in its prosperity, cannot say a good word for it, what must be the impression of strangers? Sitting around and grumbling never made a living for anybody, nor will it add to the prosperity of the community in which he lives. A town is just what its inhabitants make it. A power cannot rise higher than its source. If each does what he can and encourages his neighbor to do the same, there is no doubt but that it will prosper.—*Woodland Herald*.

The Oriental Woman.

It is rather a curious reflection that in those countries where women's rights are most completely non-existent, there the specially womanly duties of women are the most grossly neglected. Travelers in Egypt, for instance, tell us that when the bells call the hour of prayer every man stops whatever work he is engaged in and prostrates himself to Allah. No woman takes any notice of the sound. She is too low in the scale of humanity to make her tribute to the Almighty worthy of acceptance. She ranks in this respect almost with the brute creation. She is not withdrawn from her domestic duties by the claims of religion upon her time and thoughts. And yet the same travelers tell us that one of the horrors of Egyptian life is the fearful neglect from which the children suffer. Ophthalmia and various kinds of blindness are, of course, very prevalent, although death relieves an enormously large proportion of the children from their sufferings. Three out of every five children who are born die during infancy, and of those who survive one in every twenty is blind. This is being "thoroughly masculine" with a vengeance, and points an instructive moral to the consequences upon the character of women of the denial of liberty, education and responsibility. The harem life of Oriental ladies of high rank is dull and vacuous to the last degree. They play with their jewels, eat sweetmeats and smoke pipes, and thus their day passes. If their children are ill they are hopelessly bewildered and utterly unable to take care of them. They cling with touching reverence to any average English or American woman who may happen to visit them, and implore her aid in doing the simplest kind of nursing and mothering for the ailing children. Nothing astonishes Oriental women more than the position of women in England. A Chinese mandarin has lately published his views on this subject. Women, he says, are even helped at meals before men; in his own country the men are helped first, and when they have quite finished, if anything is left the women are allowed to have it. Another Eastern, Seyd Ahmed Kalin, was amazed to find that the servant girl who waited upon him in his lodgings in London, could read and write; and he recorded his deliberate opinion that the little scrub in a London lodging, "compelled to work as a maid servant for her living," was in reality superior in nearly all respects to Indian ladies of the highest rank. "Such," he adds solemnly, "is the effect of education."—*The Fortnightly Review*.

"It is a noticeable fact," said a famous linguist "that with the exception of the Russians, Americans have greater facility for learning and speaking foreign languages with correctness and fluency than any other nation. An Englishman seldom, if ever, learns to speak any other language than his own. Educated Germans usually speak English well, but French never. Frenchmen seldom accomplish either German or English. Italians and Spaniards always speak French well, English rarely and German never. I have often heard American girls who spoke French charmingly and murdered their own language, and I have met Americans to whom all foreign languages remained forever a sealed book. Greek would be as easy for them to speak as French. A specimen of this class recently translated 'Ris de vern a la Financiere'—a very good dish by the way—as 'smiles of veal at the house of the female banker'; and another, wishing to be very French, said of Mr. Dion Boucicault that 'he traveled a la prince, and always took his cunesier (pronounced as spelled) with him.'"

In Stanford, Conn., two children attended service at the church of which the Rev. Mr. Vail is pastor. Mr. Vail repeated the words: "There is nowhere, no place that God is not." In an audible whisper Pauline said to her brother: "He don't know about it, does he? but I'll tell him after church." Just as the preacher descended the pulpit steps a breathless little figure caught hold of him and said pantingly, "You don't know about God, Mr. Vail, an' I must tell you. He isn't everywhere like you think he is, 'cause the bible says: 'God is not in the thoughts of the wicked.' That is why he don't always get into me, but I'm going to try to be very good this week so he'll come." And as Mr. Vail took the bright-eyed little one into his arms she added naively: "You don't know everything, do you, Mr. Vail?"

The first bridges were of wood, and the earliest of which we have any account was built in Rome 500 B. C. The next was erected by Julius Caesar for the passage of his army across the Rhine. Trajan's great bridge over the Danube, 4,770 feet long, was made of timber, with stone piers. The Romans also built the first stone bridge, which crossed the Tiber. A Chinese one mentioned by Kirchen was made of chains, supporting a roadway 830 feet in length, was built A. D. 65, and is still to be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1877. The age of railways has brought a remarkable development in this branch of engineering, especially in the construction of bridges of iron and steel.

A Tough Baby.

The only pair of lungs that didn't make a noise when the train from Providence pulled out of the handsome depot at Brayton's Point yesterday morning belonged to a baby. The mother placed the child on a seat and while she was arranging her bonnet the offspring took occasion to disappear through a window. Everybody bewailed the fate of that infant. Its parent lay down on the floor in a faint, passengers groaned, and a brakeman with admirable presence of mind gave the bell cord a yank. The engine came to a standstill, and one of the hands walked back a couple of blocks. He found the baby sitting contentedly in a mud-puddle, taking in the scenery and playing with its feet. The mother was so overcome that she could not continue her journey.—*Providence Journal*.

Few shall miss thee, friend, when thou,
For a month in dust hath lain;
Skillful hand and anxious brow,
Tongue of wisdom, busy brain—
All thou wert shall be forgot,
And thy place shall know thee not.

Eugene Moore, of Waukegan, Fla., killed 500 alligators this season.

There were 14,900 divorces in the United States during the last twenty-five years caused by drunkenness.

This is said to be Dr. William Hammond's recipe for a good complexion: Never stand when you can sit; never sit when you can lie down, and never think except from necessity.

An Austrian physician says that nine times out of ten headache can be instantly cured by swallowing a spoonful of salt dissolved in a quantity of water sufficient to enable the sufferer to drink it. It is said to be both quick and effectual.

It is not generally known that the custom of keeping birthdays is many thousand years old. It is recorded in the fortieth chapter of Genesis, twentieth verse; "And it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto all his servants."

The bamboo tree does not blossom until it attains its thirtieth year, when it produces seed profusely and then dies. It is said that a famine was prevented in India in 1812 by a sudden flowering of the bamboo trees, where 50,000 people resorted to the jungles to gather the seed for food.

Judge Borden, of New Bedford, Mass., has refused naturalization to a saloon-keeper, who was known to have knowingly sold liquor to an intemperate man, contrary to law. On this ground he claims that the man is not a person of good moral character, and consequently unfit for citizenship.

"Lost time," said the teacher, solemnly, "is lost forever." "So is anything else that you lose," said the new boy. "Oh, no," said the teacher; "you may lose anything else and find it again!" "Then 'tain't lost," said the new boy; and somehow the teacher did not know how to go on with the conversation. And yet he had been warned against that very boy.

The ambassadors to Germany from the Sultan of Mandara have had a lively time in Berlin. Bismarck gave them a pleasant reception at Wilhelmstrasse Palace. He presented the dusky diplomats with bracelets, and in turn they gave him a magnificent spear sent to him by their Sultan. After indulging in wine and beer the negroes executed a war dance in the Prince's parlor. They broke several pieces of furniture, but were readily forgiven. They were much impressed by the stature of Bismarck, who towered above their tallest representative.

The Duke of Portland is the luckiest man in England. When he was born the chances against his ever holding his present title were very great. But he became a peer very early in life, and his income is sufficient to keep a whole multitude of wolves from the door. His racing stable consists of only sixteen horses, but he has won the Derby two years in succession, and this season he will probably carry off the leading three and four year old events. He is as fortunate in love as in other ways, and is madly devoted to six feet of handsome English girlhood.

Milwaukee Journal: No woman ever really loved a man who would not fight on a pinch.

Boston Transcript: Moll Pitcher is understood to have been the first ball-player in this neighborhood.

Burlington Free Press: A Cutlbert (Ga.) man has organized an anti-kissing society. It meets in one chair.

Nebraska State Journal: A full-grown man playing croquet looks about as dignified as a monarch chasing a hen.

Somerville Journal: When a girl holds her breath a moment and then says sweetly, "Oh, no, smoking is not at all disagreeable to me, Mr. Price," you may be sure Mr. Price is not at all disagreeable to her, whether smoking is or not.

L. K. Hammer

THE LEADING
MUSIC DEALER.

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*Chickering
Pianos.*

Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

No. 820 I STREET.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,
609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.

FRIEND & TERRY

LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers. Also Shakes,
Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens.
Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street.
Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts.
P. O. Box 233. E. J. Holt, Manager. Sacramento.

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UNION IRON WORKS, FRONT STREET,
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Steam Engines and Boilers Built to Order.
Steamboat and Quartz Machinery Constructed, Fitted
up or Repaired.
Castings and Machinery of every description.

Patronize Home Industry!

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FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

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WEINER LAGER BEER

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CHRIS. WAHL, Proprietor,

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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Fruit Packers
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State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street,
corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best
Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,
530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

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N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.
Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

Pacific Manuf'g. Co.

213 AND 215 J STREET.

Manufacturer of the **CYCLONE** Pumping and Gear-
ed Mills, and dealers in all kinds of
Pumps, Tanks, etc.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
E. HAWES,
Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

PUMPS

Our Factory is the

Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.

Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

904 K Street, Sacramento.

CANCERS,

Uleers, Wens, Lumps, Exceresences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

A. C. SWEETSER & CO.,

Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

Send for Catalogue.

Office, No. 1012 Fourth Street,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

Established in 1870, and still maintains the same rep-
utation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and
Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city
from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Prop'rs.

Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

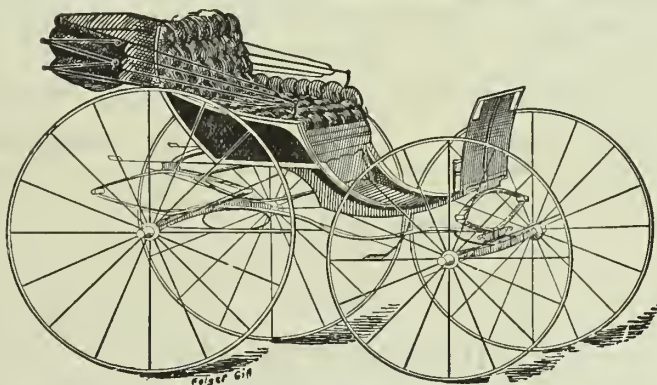
Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento



CHAS. MONTGOMERY, President. R. C. PELL, Vice-Pres. W. T. BRERETON, Sec. and Treas.

Bull and Grant Farm Implement Co.

DEALERS IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Buggies, Carriages and Wagons.

T. A. LAUDER, MANAGER

211, 213 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

FOR FRESH, CLEAN GROCERIES, GO TO



We invite a call at our new location, corner Eighth
and K streets, where with our increased space we are
enabled to give our large stock a fair display and our
customers convenient room.

THE AMERICAN CASH STORE

Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A
high quality of goods is carefully regarded.

O. F. WASHBURN,

801 K STREET.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
dealer in Saddles, Har-
ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



GRAND OPENING

OF

NOLAN & SON'S

Boot and Shoe

'STORE.

603 J STREET, SACRAMENTO,

One door above Sixth.

Barrett & Berkey

PACIFIC RESTAURANT,

OYSTER HOUSE AND

WINE PARLORS

701 J Street, cor. 7th.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. J. A. WELDON,

Dentist,

Cor. Eighth and J Streets, over Drug Store,

Teeth extracted without pain.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND & MECHANICAL & DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of
teeth.

Bainbridge Business College

J. C. BAINBRIDGE, }
PRINCIPAL.

1017 J Street, Sacramento. Send for Circular.

Joseph Hahn & Co., PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, ETC.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

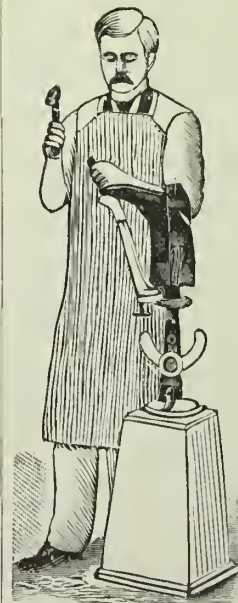
CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPLETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
[SEAL] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

TREASURE BOX MINING COMPANY.—LOCA-
tion of principal place of business, Sacramento,
California. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting
of the Directors, held on the 27th day of May, 1889,
an assessment (No. 2) of one (1) cent per share was
levied upon the subscribed capital stock of the cor-
poration, payable immediately in United States gold
coin to the Secretary, at the office of the company,
No. 325 J street, Sacramento, California. Any stock
upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on
the 28th day of June, 1889, will be delinquent, and ad-
vertised for sale at public auction; and, unless pay-
ment is made before, will be sold on FRIDAY, the
NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1889, to pay the delin-
quent assessment, together with costs of advertis-
ing and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of
Directors. J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.
Office, 325 J street, Sacramento, California.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH

BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars con-
stantly on hand.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

Disastrous Fires.

Vancouver, W. T., applied to Portland for assistance yesterday morning to subdue a fire. The firemen returned and reported that four blocks of wooden structures were destroyed, the loss being about \$75,000.

There were two fires during the night, believed to be of incendiary origin. At 11 o'clock a watchman near the old Catholic church, about half a mile from the business center of the town, discovered flames in the rains. According to his statement, flames burst up like wildfire, amid smoke heavy with the odor of burning petroleum. The old and historic structure, built in the regime of the Hudson Bay Company, had been abandoned for about three years. By 1:30 nothing was left of the old Mission, and the firemen returned to their quarters and the citizens to their homes. Shortly after, the same watchman saw other flames bursting in the rear of the bakery of Myers & Stros, on the east side of Main street, near High. Later the people were aroused by the severe fire which swept through the business center. The property destroyed consisted of stables, saloons, butcher-shops, barber-shops, restaurants, etc.

The loss, amounting to about \$80,000, will fall mainly upon the poorer classes of shopkeepers, a number of whom have lost their all. One large family escaped without even shoes or stockings. There will be some suffering, but outside help will hardly be required.

A Baseball Trust.

A syndicate of the wealthy men of Sacramento has been formed, having for its object the advancement of our national game. They have leased the grounds on the southeast corner of Tenth and H streets, where they are to be seen every evening in practice. Opposing teams are made up from this syndicate of wealth and culture, and more real, solid enjoyment is to be had in witnessing one of their exciting contests than could be obtained in a dozen league games. Flint and Cox, Hickman and McFadden constitute the respective batteries. Lorenz, Wachhorst, John Funston, L. C. Chandler, Emy Dual, Eli Mayo, Major Ormsby and Editor Larkin make up a strong infield. The short-stop work of Chandler and Mayo is the feature of the games. The positions of the outfield are ably filled by some of the wealthiest members of the syndicate. The cry of the "glass pud in" man is growing too numerous, though, on the block. Official scorer, Major W. A. Anderson; umpire, Master Hassett; official crank, Tom Clark.

The pottery works at Lincoln employ 125 men.

A committee from the First Regiment is inspecting locations for a summer camp.

A rich strike at Red Point, Placer county, is reported to the *Argus*. From a candle box of gravel 18 ounces of gold were washed. This was taken from the ground two feet above the bedrock.

At Stockton yesterday afternoon another fire started in the grain fields of Roberts' Island. Judging by the flame and smoke as seen from that city it threatens to be very destructive.

Nicholas Foley, who murdered Mrs. Pomeroy Clark, at Elgin, Nebraska, was yesterday morning taken from the Deputy Sheriff who captured him, and hanged to a bridge near the scene of his crime.

Seventy miners are entombed in a pit at Newcastle, England, and rescue is doubtful. The disaster was caused by carelessness. A miner entered the shaft with an unprotected lamp and the fire-damp exploded.

The following appointments were announced to-day. John L. Stevens, of Maine; Minister to the Hawaiian Islands; George Money, of Tennessee, Minister to Paraguay and Uruguay; John Martin, of Crawford, O., Consul-General at St. Petersburg.

The first step taken by the Catholic church of this country toward elevating colored men to the priesthood for missionary work among their own race was the admission yesterday of Charles Randolph Uncles to the lower ecclesiastical orders, preparatory to entering the priesthood.

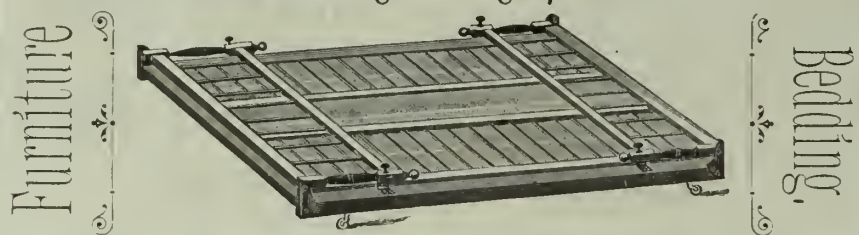
At Fort Bragg a fire originated in the White House Hotel yesterday morning, and for a time it looked as if the town were doomed to destruction again, as it was two years ago. However, as there was no wind, the flames were subdued with a loss of only a few hundred dollars.

At Rockton, S. C., Andy Caldwell, a negro, on Friday, overpowered a white woman in a forest and committed an outrageous assault. A young girl who witnessed the crime, fired upon Caldwell, dangerously wounding him. Caldwell was arrested, but lynchers took him from the Sheriff and shot him to death.

The large manufacturers of queensware and china, including those of New Jersey, West Virginia and Ohio, are endeavoring to form a trust. The leading pottery operators of the country have been in consultation in this city for a number of days. All that is lacking now is a plan which will secure the cooperation of all concerns in the line of trade affected.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

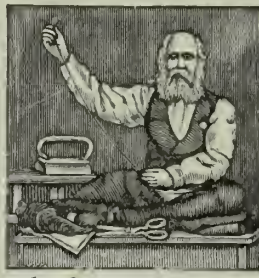
W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.
TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

FIREWORKS And FLAGS, Wholesale and Retail.
Country Orders Solicited.
NATHAN & DeYOUNG, 205 K St.



Just Received! Immense Assortment!
LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
420 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR,
LATEST PATTERNS OF
Foreign & Domestic Woolens
For the season of 1889. Samples, with Instructions for Self-Measurement, sent free.
Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.
Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street
Portland, 126 First street.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
all kinds of
Fruits, Vegetables
And GENERAL PRODUCE.
Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.
308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,
NO. 906 NINTH STREET,
Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,
Carpenters and Contractors
Store and office work a specialty.
ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
hand and made to order.
Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS
Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"
The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.
NO. 225 K STREET.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,
Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.
Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.
Also, CITY SCAVENGER.
Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.
Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old
stand, where I have been for 25 years.

WESTERN HOTEL
209 to 219 K Street.
The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.
FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.
Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.
WM. LAND, Proprietor.

BELL & CO.,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.
Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10
o'clock A. M.
Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulver-
macher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and
Stock.
Particular attention paid to sales of real estate,
house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.
Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of
Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY
And Agricultural Implements.
Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
June 20, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-30 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
5-05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-05 P
7-30 P	Knight's Landing	7-55 A
4-30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4-25 P
9-00 A	Los Angeles	9-55 A
9-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3-40 P
3-00 P	Ogden and East	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding and Sisson via Willows	4-05 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	25-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-25 P
9-00 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
5-05 P	Santa Barbara	7-05 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-30 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
5-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
9-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
10-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-40 P
8-30 A	Colfax	5-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
4-05 P	Vallejo	8-30 P
*12-30 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10-20 A
*7-30 A	Folsom and Placerville	2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.
NO. 920 K STREET,
Sacramento Stove House.
Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.
REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.
Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.
Gregory Bros. Co.
Established 1852.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Packers and Shippers of Califor-
nia Fruit and Produce,
126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.
MISS A. E. VOTAW,
Dealer in
French Millinery
523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.
Sacramento Branch:
No. 1018 SECOND STREET.
JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,
MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,
Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.
No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.
R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Representing the following companies:
Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh,
Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.
Restaurant de France,
FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
(Successors to L. Payen.)
No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.
Family Entrance on Fifth Street.
Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, JUNE 30, 1889.

No. 19.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

Occasionally our courts have strict and severe rules concerning the granting of divorces, and will not grant a decree to either party except on the strongest of grounds. The sanctity of the marital relation might be urged in justification of such stringent requirements. It is well known that in the Catholic faith divorces are not tolerated, but a more liberal, and, indeed, humane idea, pervades the Protestant doctrines.

It is a cruel exaction that would compel the continuance of the marital relation, when it is apparent that the parties can no longer live happily or in peace together, no matter what may be the cause of their differences. Their life, under such circumstances, is one of perpetual discord, jarring and quarreling, which sets a bad example to their children and to the world. Better far in such cases that the chancellor should enter his decree of separation. We often hear it stated that our divorce laws are too lax, and that the courts grant decrees upon very slight showings. This is not true. The laws are strict and designate the causes, and, as a matter of fact, the majority of the courts are rather inclined to exact very conclusive proofs of the grounds enumerated in the code before they will grant a decree. On several occasions in this city divorces have been denied, when the court has been satisfied that the parties would have been much better off if they could have been separated by the judgment of the court. Judge McFarland used to have a sensible as well as happy manner of disposing of such cases. When he satisfied himself, from the evidence, that there was no longer any chance for the reconciliation of the parties, he would, in his particularly emphatic way, dissolve the irksome bonds and let the parties go free. There are divorce proceedings that serve to debauch the morals of a community by dragging before the public, through the courts, vile depravity, and bitter and revengeful acts. It is such as these that pollute the moral atmosphere. The division of property and custody of children are the causes that underlie most of these cases. What viler exhibition could be imagined than the recent divorce proceedings where a United States Senator was forced to appeal to the courts to cleanse his household? Courts should use a very large amount of common sense mixed in with the law in dealing with all divorce proceedings.

One of the strange commentaries on the condition in the Southern States is the fact that no man who was loyal to the Union can become a public officer of any importance. All the States have governors who either fought for or aided the rebellion. The following have rebel governors: Arkansas, James P. Eagle; Alabama, Thomas Seay; Virginia, Fitzhugh Lee; North Carolina, D. G. Fowle; South Carolina, John P. Richardson; Georgia, John B. Gordon; Florida, Frank P. Flemming; Tennessee, Robert L. Taylor; Mississippi, Robert Lowry; Louisiana, Francis T. Nicholls; Texas, Lawrence S. Ross. There are several other States which tried very hard to enlist themselves under the Confederate cause, and which rendered all the aid and comfort possible in that direction, but were prevented from joining the Confederacy, and in these States three have governors who fought against the nation. These are Delaware, Benjamin T. Biggs; Maryland, Elihu E. Jackson; Kentucky, Simon B. Buckner. You will find each and all of these governors very active mem-

bers of the Democratic organization, and with never a good word for the Union cause, or for those who fought to preserve the Union. They have the same hatred now towards the "Northern hirelings" that they had during the rebellion. There is no genuine patriotism there, if we are to take lessons from their manner of conducting affairs. The professions of adherence to the Union is only on the surface. We had a little illustration of their patriotism from old Jubal Early—he of the famed lottery schemes—and it discloses the impossibility for these people, under their present feelings, to be patriotic, for on every important occasion there are mutterings of abuse of those north of Mason and Dixon's line. You do not find these men making campaigns in the South under the patriotic fervor of "Old Glory." But appeals are made to the Southern heart on the lost Confederate cause. It is said that Fitzhugh Lee rode through Virginia firing the Southern heart in a Confederate uniform and making red hot rebel speeches. Such a feeling as this so deeply engendered in the hearts of the past generation will make it impossible to have a genuine patriotic spirit there until the rising generation takes their place with a more sensible feeling toward their Northern brethren.

To-morrow will be the anniversary of one of the greatest battles of modern times—the famous battle of Gettysburg. July 1st, 1863, the great battle commenced between the advance of General Lee's army, about 20,000, against General Reynolds, who was in command of about 8,000. This struggle lasted all day, when relief came through Generals Barlow and Schurz. The battle was renewed on the 2d, and continued all day the 3d of July. General Reynolds, the real hero of the battle, was killed during the first day in his memorable defense, and before General Howard could afford him relief from the terrific charges against his brave little army. General Meade was the commanding general of the Union forces, and has generally been accredited with the victory. The rebel forces were under command of General Lee, and amounted to 90,000, and the Union army about 60,000. The rebel losses were estimated at 5,500 killed, 21,000 wounded, 9,000 prisoners, and 4,000 stragglers and deserters. The Union loss was 4,000 killed, over 13,000 wounded, and 4,000 prisoners. Two hundred and fifty pieces of artillery on the rebel side, and two hundred on the Union side were in use during the battle. On the Union side, Generals Reynolds, Weed and Zook were killed, and Barlow, Barnes, Butterfield, Doubleday, Gibbon, Graham, Hancock, Sickles and Warren wounded. The rebel loss was more severe. Generals Armistead, Barkdale, Garnett, Pender, Pettigrew and Semmes were killed, and Heath, Hood, Johnson, Kemper and Tremble wounded. In this battle were engaged Generals Longstreet, Hill, Early, Ewell, Stuart, Slocum, Howard, Hayes, Smith, Buford, Schurz, Barlow, Kilpatrick, Wright, Perry, Wilcox, Wolford, Pickett, Wadsworth, Robinson, Steinwehr, Webb and Williams, including those mentioned as killed and wounded. Colonel E. D. Baker's "California Brigade," attached to Hancock's corps, took part in the three days' battles, meeting and repulsing the terrible charge made by Pickett's rebel division on Cemetery Ridge. It was not in the decree of the Fates that Baker should take part, as he was killed at Ball's Bluff early in the war. The words of President Lincoln in dedicating this ground are fresh in the minds and hearts of all Americans: "We cannot con-

secrate nor hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will but little note, nor long remember, what *we say* here; but it can never forget what *they did* here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work, which they have thus far nobly carried on."

In the great labor contest that is always going on, woman enters at a disadvantage, and that disadvantage continues throughout. The avenues of employment are closed against her merely because she is a woman, and when she does find employment it is sometimes at beggarly wages. The man who cleans the gutters can command better wages than many women of intelligence and ability can obtain. There are hundreds of women and girls in our cities who are forced to work for a living. Very frequently they are of more than ordinary education and intelligence, yet they can rarely make it avail them. It is not, after all, to be greatly wondered at that so many young women fall by the wayside. Their position is one of great danger, and only the possession of sound moral principles can carry them through with safety. They have to fight single-handed against a host of foes. There is prejudice against employing them in positions for which they are best fitted. They are paid much less wages than men, but their board bills are just as high. They must dress at least decently; that cannot be done without money. They are compelled to live in more expensive places than men, because a man can live anywhere without affecting his reputation, whilst a woman has to exercise the greatest discretion in this respect. So of employment; a man can do anything on a push without hurting his future, but for a woman to do certain work, though it be honorable and honestly done, would injure her entire future prospects. At every step she is surrounded by temptations to exchange her life of weary work and worry for one the dazzle of which in the present perhaps hides the certain misery that lies in the future. When to all this is added the fact that masculine labor is organizing in some quarters to elbow women out of the labor field entirely, and that a large class of women, less intelligent and refined than the working women themselves, regard contemptuously the young woman who "works for her living," the way of the girl who seeks to maintain herself by the labor of her hands or brain, rather than eat the bread of dependence or shame, is sufficiently hard.

There has been much attention paid in late years to the subject of the employment of women, and much has been done to dignify labor in that respect. The people of California are fast coming to the conclusion that the girl or woman who works for her living, either to make herself independent or to assist in the support of her family, is entitled to commendation. The great difficulty has been, and is, that the avenues for the employment of women are few, yet it would seem that there are many vocations for which they are peculiarly adapted. Of late years, in the cities, many have been employed as shorthand amanuenses and type-writer operatives. In that line of business they are successful. Experience has taught employers that in that business women are more accurate and tasty in their work than men or boys. It is an avocation for which a woman of an average education can fit herself in a very short time, and the demands for this class of labor are constantly increasing.

There is perhaps no subject upon which there is so much popular misconception as that of shorthand. It

is generally understood to be a very difficult art to acquire. It is if one designs to adopt it as a profession, for then he must be able to write at least 150 words a minute, be conversant with law, and have such varied general information as will enable him to understand what a witness or a speaker is talking about instantly. He has no time to inform himself when at work. However, to acquire a knowledge of shorthand sufficient to enable one to take dictation of letters and work incident to an office or business house, is a very small matter, and one easy of accomplishment. Ordinarily the requirement is not more than 80 words a minute. The great difficulty, however, in learning shorthand is that as a rule, the text-books contain too much matter, and a character of matter that confuses rather than enlightens the pupil. It is to be hoped that some practical shorthand reporter will write a treatise on that art designed for those who propose to use it for dictation purposes. Such a book could be prepared, from which a thorough knowledge of the principles of the art could be acquired in a very few months, and then the question of the speed of writing would depend on the application of the student. So far as typewriting is concerned, all the knowledge necessary can be acquired in a month.

The indications are that the anniversary celebration next Thursday, in this city, will be the most perfect in its details of any that has occurred heretofore. Credit is justly due to the public-spirited gentlemen who performed the labor in the matter; particularly are they entitled to commendation that they have been successful in the face of apparently insurmountable barriers. We venture the assertion that within the last year there have been raised for charitable and patriotic objects in the city and county of Sacramento no less than \$64,000. The appalling disaster at Johnstown justly called for a heavy contribution from us; the conflagration at Seattle followed; local charities demanded and received attention. Undertaking and carrying to successful accomplishment the celebration of the Fourth of July on the heels of these heavy drains, and under these adverse circumstances, should be recognized as meritorious.

The death of General Simon Cameron, which occurred on the 26th instant, at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, removes from earth the last member of the original cabinet of President Lincoln. When Lincoln commenced his administration he appointed William H. Seward, Secretary of State; Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury; Simon Cameron, Secretary of War; Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy; Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior; Montgomery Blair, Postmaster-General; Edward Bates, Attorney-General. Seward died at Auburn, N. Y., October 10, 1872, at the age of 71; Chase at New York, May 7, 1873, at the age of 64; Welles at Hartford, Conn., February, 11, 1878, at the age of 76; Smith at Indianapolis, January 7, 1864, at the age of 56; Blair at Silver Springs, Md., July 27, 1883, at the age of 70; and Bates at St. Louis, March 25, 1869, at the age of 76. General Cameron had passed his 90th year. The only person who was connected with the administration of President Lincoln at the beginning of his first term who lives is Vice President Hannibal Hamlin, who is now at the age of 80. Edwin M. Stanton, who succeeded Cameron as Secretary of War, died at Washington, December 24, 1869, at the age of 55.

Since the advent of this journal many kindly notices have been made of it by the press. Because of their number and the space required to properly acknowledge them, we have been compelled to give them only our silent appreciation. The following, from the *Georgetown Gazette*, comes at a later day—as if judgment had been reserved—and is more in the line of an indorsement than of professional courtesy, therefore we reprint it:

THEMIS, published at Sacramento, is now eighteen weeks old, and bids fair to become an influential veteran in the journalistic field. It is a paper which will win the esteem of the better class of society who are opposed to the debauching influence of the sensational press. THEMIS possesses much merit.

Georgia has a hen-egg that seems to be magnetized. It will not lie on the side or on the large end, but when it is put down it immediately turns up on the small end. It makes no difference in what position it is placed, it will turn until it stands on the small end.

The following is from the pen of Mrs. Katherine Verner, *nee* Katherine Welch, the actress and poetess, and published for the first time in *To-Day*:

SLANDER.

Like the serpent, it enters both garden and hall;
From the peasant to ruler its slime is o'er all;
The bravest of hearts from its presence will cower,
As from winter's bleak frost shrinks the fresh, blooming flower;
Youth, sex, age, and station, it visits the same,
Leaving only the wreck of the fairest of fame.
No matter how noble, how true, or how pure,
It strikes all alike, and its aim is as sure
As the sharp pointed sword, or the bullet's dread mark.
Like the thief and assassin, it works in the dark;
But the thief can be traced, and the blood-reeking hand
Will sooner or later be brought to the stand
Where stern justice sits with her unerring scales,
In the broad light of truth, whose might never fails;
But what justice can trace the slanderer's tongue
Round which friendship's garb is but too often flung?
That in armor of love and hypocrisy's shield
Its dark wand of ruin more surely can wield.
Yet of all the black crimes of which mortals can boast—
This surely of all deserves punishment most—
'Tis more cruel than death, although no power can save
The fairest and best from the mouldering grave—
For oblivion's wings softly wave o'er the sod,
While the heart is at rest and the soul with its God.

EARLY AMERICAN VISITORS.

The first Americans who visited California, coming from the north or east, were Jedediah S. Smith, of New York, and men under his leadership, in the interests of the Rocky Mountain Fur Company. That company had its headquarters in the Rocky Mountains, receiving their supplies from St. Louis, Gen. Ashley, manager, directing its affairs from St. Louis.

In the spring of 1826, Mr. Smith, with about twenty-five men employed by his company, left their winter quarters to make a spring and fall hunt. He traveled westerly to the sources of Green river, following its course to its junction with Grand river, forming the Colorado. He traveled thence westerly to the Sierra Nevada mountains, which mountains he crossed, descending into the great valley of the San Joaquin and Sacramento, at or near its southeastern extremity. He devoted the balance of the season to exploring the sources of the San Joaquin, wintering in that valley, but at what point he made his permanent camp is not known. He, however, prosecuted his business with success, catching large quantities of beaver on the streams flowing into Tulare lake and on the Calaveras and Mokelumne rivers.

At the close of his spring hunt, at the beginning of summer, Mr. Smith, with his assistants, started to return to his headquarters in the Rocky Mountains. The road chosen by him was by the way of the American river, following that river high into the Sierras. But the obstacles he encountered, were so great that he retraced his steps and fixed his camp at or near the present town of Brighton, then a wilderness with deer and antelopes, herds of elk, and never before trod by the foot of civilized man. Here he fixed the summer quarters for his company, in which he left all his men but three.

Mr. Smith, selecting favorite trusty horses and mules, with these picked men started for the summer camp of his company on the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains. After incredible hardships he reached the camp, organized a party, and, taking such supplies as were needed for his men, started on a return trip to California. He traveled south and west and reached the Colorado river in the district inhabited by the Mohave Indians. That tribe professed friendship and offered to assist him in crossing the Colorado.

The Indians proved treacherous, and whilst the party were crossing managed to kill all except Mr. Smith and two other men, who escaped, and after great toil and suffering arrived at the Mission San Gabriel, in California. Having no passports they were there arrested by Mexican military authorities.

After some delay Mr. Smith and his two companions were allowed to proceed to Monterey to appear before General Echandia, then governor. Here Mr. Smith found a friend at court in the person of Captain John Cooper, an American, then resident at the capital, and through his influence Mr. Smith and companions were permitted to procure supplies. These supplies he obtained partly on credit and partly for furs to be forwarded from his camp on the American river, and hiring a few men he proceeded to his camp in the valley of the Sacramento.

Here he found all well. Mr. Smith forwarded the furs to Monterey, as agreed, and broke camp. He traveled up the Sacramento river, making a successful hunt, passed Mount Shasta and turned west to the coast, which he followed to the Umpqua river. The Indians in that quarter pretended friendship. Mr. Smith procured a canoe to explore that river for a crossing, and, while away from his camp with two or three men in the canoe, the camp was attacked by Indians and all but one man killed. Mr. Smith and but three men escaped. They made for fort Vancouver, traveled by night and lay hid by day, finally reaching that fort in the summer of 1829.

Tragedians and Peanuts.

"That's so," sorrowfully said Nat Goodwin to a friend on Broadway Sunday afternoon, "I got the coldest kind of indifferent recognition from Lawrence Barrett recently because of a story that appeared in *The World*, wherein I was described, with Charles Reed, as personating an interview which Charlie had with Mr. Barrett while the latter was in company with Edwin Booth. We met in San Francisco on the street in the usual way, and Lawrence recognized me coldly—nothing more. Then I knew that confounded story had done its work. No more stories for me," concluded Nat, with a sad smile.

"You don't mean that novelette in which you made Mr. Barrett say that he thought 'Brass Monkeys were scarce,' do you?" asked Francis Wilson.

"That's the romance I refer to," calmly replied Nat.

"Well," continued Wilson, "I read that story and roared with laughter over it. It was worth the slight you received." And Francis broke out into a Persian laugh.

Nat looked at him for a moment quietly, and then remarked: "That may be, Frank; but you are only a comedian. Now, if you were a tragedian you couldn't see a bit of fun in it. Ah!" continued Nat, thoughtfully, "I'm beginning to entertain different views of things of late."

"Oh, I wouldn't take a little thing like that to heart," remarked Mr. Wilson, consolingly. "Tragedians are much the same as other men."

"I'm not so sure of that," was the reply.

"But I know it," emphasized Wilson, "and I'll prove it to you. A few nights ago, when Booth and Barrett were in town, they came up to the Broadway Theater to see 'The Oolah.' Well, they got there late. No boxes and no seats down stairs, so they had to go up to the balcony."

"Merciful powers! Booth and Barrett in the balcony looking at comic opera. That's not legitimate. Impossible!"

"Season your admiration, Nathaniel," continued Wilson, with an Oriental wave of his hand. "Up they went to the balcony, and there they sat the performance through!"

"You amaze me."

"Hold on! Next day the Irish lady, who does the sweeping in the theater, made her appearance in the business office and said: 'Begor! This is the quarest theayter I ever wurked in. I thought it was a first-class house until now, and the people who eat paynuts were sint to the gallery. Why, there's paynut shells enough up there in the first balcony to throw the Bowery theayter pit in the ould days into the shade.' And where do you think those peanut shells were, Nat?" asked Frank Wilson.

"Where?"

"Just under the seats Booth and Barret occupied."

"That settles it! Frank, if that story ever gets in print, mind it's yours. I want no part of it. Count me out. Good evening!"—*N. Y. World*.

Old Egyptian Encaustic Process.

In the older Egyptian mummies the face of the outer casing is usually modeled in relief, in a purely conventional way, but in this latest form of burial under the Roman empire a portrait of the deceased was painted on a very thin piece of wood and then fixed over the dead face. It is very remarkable to find such fine coloring and skillful drawing in the work of this late date, which must have been turned out of an ordinary undertaker's workshop. The portraits, both male and female, are most vivid and lifelike; the ladies are mostly dressed in a purple garment, and the men in white, with a red orphrey. The modeling of the flesh is very skillful, and in some cases the coloring reminds one of the Venetian school from its rich depth of tone.

A special point of interest about these paintings is their technical execution in the hot wax, or encaustic process, as it was called. The pigments were mixed with melted wax, and then fixed in their place by holding a charcoal brazier near the surface of the painting, as is described by Vitruvius. The somewhat lumpy impasto of the surface is due to the hardening of the melted wax when the brush touched the cold surface of the panel, and, owing to the non-absorbent nature of the wood, the subsequent application of heat was not able to drive the wax below the surface, as was the case with encaustic painting upon stucco. One of these portraits is noticeable from its ornamental framing with a flowing pattern, formed by pressing wooden stamps upon soft stucco, which was afterward gilt, a process exactly like that which was so often used to decorate mediæval pictures on panel, especially retables, or ancone, as the Venetians called them.—*Saturday Review*.

An English millionaire paid 10,000 florins for the privilege of kissing the cheek of the fair Princess d'Arenberg at a recent charity fair held in Vienna.

The reason the small boy does not wear a bathing costume is because nothing is good enough for him.—*Terre Haute Express*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Jed Prouty will be presented here July 8 and 9, at the Metropolitan.

The Wife will shortly be presented here by the Lyceum Theater Company.

Thatcher, Primrose and West Minstrels will occupy the boards July 26 and 27.

At an early date we will have the great spectacular drama, *The Twelve Temptations*.

Etelka Gerster, the once famous prima donna, now lives secluded from the world in a villa situated on the summit of a mountain near the city of Bologna.

Mattie Earle declined Lewis Morrison's offer for leading business with him this season in San Francisco. She needs a vacation and prefers to take it now.

Mrs. M. L. Berrell has been re-engaged for next season for Margaret Mather's tour. She is now enjoying her summer rest in her cottage at Rockaway Beach.

Marie Wainwright is in London and has been entertained by Henry Irving and Wilson Barrett. It is said she has been asked to play *Twelfth Night* in London in 1890.

The Fairy's Well, an Irish drama, by Con. T. Murphy, will be given at the Clunie Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings, July 1 and 2, by W. H. Power's company.

A living man with three legs, a living man with two months, and a living man turning into stone are among the many curiosities announced at the Grand Museum, New York City.

Ex-Basso—The singers of to-day have no strength, I assure you, children. I sang once in Vienna so hard that a gentleman in the parquet became deaf, and he never was sorry for it.—*Fliegende Blätter*.

"Ray Templeton seems to be making a reputation." The inference might be that the gay actress can manufacture a reputation to replace the one she has lost. But it seems to be the same old reputation.

Frederick Warde will be his own manager next season. His repertoire will include *The Mountebank*, *Virginius*, *Gaston Cadol*, *Damon and Pythias*, and *Richard III.* L. F. Rand, a well-known heavy man, will join Mr. Warde's forces next season.

Mrs. Charles Doremus, author of *The Circus Rider*, has written a play for Jessie Bonstelle, who will tempt fortune next season in a starring tour. The title of the play is *The Little General*, and is said to be on a par with *The Circus Rider* and other clever works by the same author.

The success of those creations of fancy like the *Tin Soldier*, *Brass Monkey* and *Parlor Match* has prompted an army of play writers to produce similar literary monstrosities, which will be inflicted on the public next season. They are arranged just to make people laugh, and of the variety order, made up of acts suitable for some specialty artist. It is likely these new farce comedies, so called, will have a brief run.

Playwright to Manager—My judgment is that this play will go. Nine men are killed in the first act, there are three elopements in the second, and in the third the heroine wears a costume that would do credit to a Hottentot on a midsummer day. Manager (cynically)—All old, sir; all old. Playwright (triumphantly)—Exactly what I said. So in the fourth act I made the hero propose exactly as men propose in real life. Nothing like it on any stage.

Crates, the Athenian actor, was the first to introduce drunken scenes and drunkards on the stage. This was in the fifth century before the Christian era. Crates was the author of a number of comedies. He acted in the comedies of Cratinus. His pieces are distinguished by the fact that they did not depend on political reference, and that he introduced drunkards on the stage, a class of characters which never appeared before, but common at a later period.

The senseless custom that has grown upon the management of our local theaters in not raising the curtain until 8:30—sometimes later—should at once be abrogated. On Friday night, at the Clunie Opera House, the curtain did not rise until nearly 9 o'clock. The performance was *Peck's Bad Boy*, and strange to relate the house was packed from "pit to dome" to witness a foolish mass of rubbish. The orchestra consisted of a lone pianist. The audience of the gallery was disgustingly noisy—even brutal—in its demonstrations; youths were engaged in smoking cigarettes in various parts of the gallery and parquet, and nothing was done by the management or police to preserve order and afford protection to the respectable element in the audience. In no well-regulated theater under proper management would such practices be tolerated.

A delicious story, for the accuracy of which we can vouch (writes one of our correspondents), is "going around," anent Mr. Irving's and Miss Ellen Terry's visit to Sandringham. It appears that all was going beautifully with the *Merchant of Venice*—Her Majesty seated in front, stick in hand and all attention—until Mrs. Terry's time came as "Portia" to deliver her great speech about "Mercy." We all know how she does it, advancing toward the Jew and making a marked and peculiar pause before delivering her oration. The kind queen—who was all attention, and had probably been carefully instructed in her own youth by the Duchess of Kent or her good governess in Shakespeare's "tit-bits"—was eagerly following the gifted actress, but quite mistook the pause for some sudden failure of memory. Fancy Ellen being overawed by Her Majesty into forgetting her part! So the queen began prompting her quite low. "The quality of mercy," etc., but Miss Terry did not take the cue, and Her Majesty then repeated rather more loudly and encouraging, "The quality of mercy is not strained." This was almost too much for Miss Terry, but, with a violent effort to suppress her twinkling merriment, she controlled herself and gracefully accepted her cue from our gracious sovereign. Good Queen Bess, we know, used to shout at the preachers and correct them openly in theology when they preached before her, but this is probably the first time that an actress has ever been honored by having a queen and empress as stage prompter.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Mattie Vickers, who is an excellent actress in her line, and, it may be added, has few superiors, if any, in *soubrette*, has failed to draw even moderate audiences. When a good actress does not enlist the favor of the public, we must look

for a reason. It has become very common for artists to draw around them in their plays very poor support, thus to allow the "star" to shine brighter. This is one of the mistakes and one of the causes for a lack of public patronage and appreciation. It is possible, and indeed probable, that the critical public has wearied of the very diaphanous farce-comedy which has been the rage for several years, and the appetite calls for something more substantial than this mass of absurd situations, created only to develop some particular specialty feature or features. Two years ago *Jacquine*, or *Cherub*, or *Kathy*, would have filled the theaters, because at that time this line of farce-comedy was eagerly devoured by the theater-going public. It seems now that their course is about run, and that something new must be invented, or return to the legitimate drama. There is yet another reason for a lack of patronage in this city to migratory combinations. While it is claimed by the so-called "show" people that Sacramento is a very poor "show town," the fact remains that Sacramento people are about the most critical and best judges of genuine art that can be found in the United States. Our people are quick to discern real merit and true genius, and are as prompt to realize the want of talent or an imposition as any community. For years past there has been great imposition upon the public by the management of our theaters, and a trace of this remains with us. What is meant is, that when some company that has received public recognition in New York or elsewhere appears here, the management at once runs the prices up to double the ordinary rates. The theater-going people submit to this because they desire to witness a first-class performance. Now, when another company is advertised at 25 and 50 cents or 50 and 75 cents admission, the critical public assumes—as it has a right to assume—that the entertainment is not in any sense a good one. This conclusion is evolved from the fact that the management exacts double for all such entertainments. There are first-class artists on the road, such as Phoebe Davis and Jos. R. Grismer, Mattie Vickers, and many others, that do not receive a proper recognition, because they play for popular and reasonable prices of admission, while some dramatic abortion like *Little Lord Fauntleroy* fills the house at extortionate rates. It seems that managers could remedy this disproportionate public opinion and patronage if a due regard for the public is considered.

Book Chat.

George Meredith is writing two novels at the same time.

Joseph Pulitzer intends starting a London edition of the *World*.

The Paris *Figaro* will be published, during the exposition, in the Eiffel tower, 500 feet above the ground.

A great man is happiest when he can sit down and write his memoirs and forget all the mean things he knows about himself.

Mark Twain says that if he had had his way he would have been a railroad engineer. It's too bad he didn't have his way. Clear the way for Twain!

Five hundred women in Tokio and Yokohama have subscribed to a fund for the purchase of a handsome Bible to be presented to the Empress of Japan.

Walt Whitman ungratefully repaid the kindness of his numerous friends, who recently visited him on his birthday, by threatening to write some more poetry.

The literary interests of the country demand the appointment of William D. Howells as Minister to Russia. It will give him his only chance of ever discovering a plot.

Voltaire gives the following definition of a physician: "A physician is an unfortunate gentleman who is every day requested to perform a miracle—namely, to reconcile health with intemperance."

Mrs. Olive Logan Sykes is an enthusiastic supporter of women in journalism. She advises beginners to study the classics constantly and industriously in order to avoid twaddle and common place expressions.

The number of books belonging to the late M. Chevreul, which his heirs have donated to the Museum of Natural History is estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000. Nearly every branch of science is represented.

Mrs. Henry George is a Roman Catholic; her only sister is a Sister of Charity in St. Louis. Henry George, Jr., who resembles his father very strikingly, is in editorial charge of the *Standard* during his father's absence.

Amelie Rives-Chanler complains that she cannot find literary inspiration in Paris. She says the influence of the city tends to make her cultivate her gifts as a painter, but she has no desire to write. This is not a public calamity, however.

A certain talkative freshman, who was wont to disturb recitations by his loud whispering, was thus squelched by the professor in latin: "Mr. R.—, you must really be quiet, or you will rise from the insignificance of a nuisance to the dignity of a public calamity."

The London *Literary World* has this to say of John G. Whittier: "There is no writer of the recent times with whom we are acquainted who, without moralizing, does so much to awaken a really religious and Christ-like feeling as Mr. Whittier." This is a tribute as significant as it is deserved.

Miss Ellen Coe, of the New York Free Circulating Library, says that "poor people demand the best books they can obtain; they are eager to read standard works. They would also show an eagerness to admire art if the millionaires who control the galleries would only consent to throwing them open on Sundays."

This is the season when Emerson and Thoreau used to take their long walks around Walden Lake, the latter taking a small piece of cake in his side pocket, from which he took a pinch for lunch, while Emerson took a piece of pie in his tail pocket, which he ate after frequently sitting down on it. As a pie-eater Emerson's record has probably never yet been beaten.

"Edgar Saltus, the author, is getting fat and stocky. He is going to spend the summer at Narragansett Pier, where Edgar Fawcett will keep him company." In the next column appeared the assertion that "Edgar Saltus, the novelist, will soon set out for Italy." Can it be that "Edgar Saltus, the author," and "Edgar Saltus, the novelist," are two different persons?

John Fiske, the historian, who now turns the scales at 248, was very slender as a youth, and at the time of his mar-

riage had scarcely more than half his present girth. He studied law at Harvard, but did not like the practice of it, and commenced author. The historical boom incidental to centennials of various kinds has created an excellent demand for Mr. Fiske's volumes.

The *Ariel*, an annual college publication of the University of Vermont, at the commencement exercises this year, was dedicated to the Hon. Frederick Billings, a liberal friend and patron of the University. Frederick Billings was one of the California argonauts and resided in San Francisco. He was a member of the law firm of Halleck, Peachy & Billings, and had large property interests in this city. H. W. Halleck was military secretary of this territory, and afterward, during the early part of the rebellion, in command of the United States army. A. C. Peachy was a member of the last constitutional convention, and has since deceased.

Alexander Pope, the poet, writing of Prior's Chloe, says: "Everybody knew what a wretch this woman was;" and adds on another occasion, "Prior was not a right good man; he used to bury himself for whole days and nights together with this poor, mean creature, and often drank hard." "As drunk as Chloe" has since become proverbial. It is said of Prior, the poet, that after having spent the evening with Oxford, Bolingbroke, Pope and Swift, he would go and smoke a pipe and drink a bottle of ale with a common soldier and his wife in Long Acre before he went to bed. This woman, the soldier's wife—some say a cobbler's wife—was the beauty whom he celebrated under the name of Chloe.

James Gillray was, in the early part of this century, the greatest caricaturist of that age. Gillray's character affords a sad example of the reckless imprudence that too frequently accompanies talent and genius. For many years he resided in the house of his publisher, Mrs. Humphrey, by whom he was liberally supplied with every indulgence. During this time he produced nearly all of his most celebrated works, which were bought up with unparalleled eagerness over all parts of Europe. Though under an engagement not to work for any other publisher, yet so great was his insatiable desire for strong liquors, that he often etched plates for unscrupulous persons, cleverly disguising his style and handling. The last of his works is dated 1811. In that year he sank into a state in which imbecility was only enlivened by delirium, and which continued till his death.

The editor of the Burlington *Hawkeye* says Shakespeare was familiar with baseball. He says the game was certainly "quite en vogue" in the times of Shakespeare. There are numerous allusions to it in his plays. In the fourth act of "Hamlet," first scene, the king, for example, makes allusion to a trying curve by saying: "And hit the woundless air." Again, King Henry V., evidently proud of a piece of good fielding, joyously exclaims (act i, scene ii), "And so I catch the fly." And who cannot, that knows anything about the importance of the final run, comprehend the anguish in this exclamation of Guiderius in Cybeline: "Is he at home?" There is some proof, also, that the language used then was even more choice than the technical terms used to-day. The umpire, for instance, did not utter the trivial "play ball," but started the game with the more classic, "To the field, to the field; get ye hence." It is strange, however, that the matter has not been discovered ere this.

Samuel M. Peck belongs to the younger school of American poets. We find the following little gem which was recently published:

MIGNON.

Across the gloom the gray moth speeds
To taste the midnight brew,
The drowsy lilies tell their beads
On rosaries of dew.

The stars seem kind,
And e'en the wind
Hath pity for my woes.
Ah, must I sue in vain, *ma belle*?
Say no, Mignon, say no!

Ere long the dawn will come to break
The web of darkness through;
Let not my heart unanswered ache
That beats alone for you.
Your casement ope
And bid me hope;
Give me one smile to bless,
A word will ease my pain, *ma belle*;
Say yes, Mignon, say yes!

There is something exquisitely delicate in these lines, and if Mignon did not give an approval to both questions she must have been possessed of an adamant heart.

Professional Chat.

The following anecdote is said to have occurred in Missouri, but it will have a perfect application to some of our local cases: It is very well to desire the good opinion of our fellow men, but it is dangerous to angle for compliments. A very conceited attorney made a "spread eagle" speech in Court, and meeting the Judge next day, he said to him: "Good morning, Judge; good morning, sir!" What did you think of my effort yesterday?" "Ah," said the Judge, "you are the young gentleman who addressed the jury in my Court. Yes, yes! Well, sir; your speech reminded me of a little yellow dog I have at home. When he wants to lie down he starts and makes a circle, and round and round he goes, half a dozen times or more, and then lies down at the very place he started from."

Some of the decrees of Zeleneus, though wise, were mild, not to say jocose. He was a close student of human nature, and he certainly had unexpected ways of carrying out his ideas. His citizens—the ladies especially—were becoming too luxurious. He was urged to follow the example of neighboring States, and enact penalties for excessive show. These, he saw, had not always answered their end. Fines and confiscations might be defied, because they carried with them no element of shame. He adopted a different course: He enacted that no woman of condition should appear in public with more than one attendant, unless she were drunk. That she should not quit the city at night, unless for the purpose of keeping a secret assignation. That she should wear no gold spangles nor embroidery on her garments, unless it were her intention to lead an abandoned life. It is needless to say that these edicts had an effect that fines and penalties failed to accomplish. Following this principle, Henry IV, of France, issued an edict limiting the use of hair nets to shameless women, "such," it was added, "being below our legislative care."

THE NEW CATHEDRAL.

Dedication Exercises To-Day--History of the Church in Sacramento.

To-day will be one marked in the history of the city of Sacramento. The imposing Cathedral of the Blessed Sacrament will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. There will be mass in the temporary church at 5, 5:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8 and 9 o'clock this morning. The dedication services in the new cathedral will commence at 10 A. M., and will be followed by a pontifical high mass. The Celebrant will be Right Rev. Bishop Manogue; Deacon, Father Grace; sub-Deacon, Father Haupts; Assistant Priest, Very Rev. Father Lynch; Master of Ceremonies, Father Hynes, of Woodland. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. Father Bouchard, the eloquent priest who preached the sermon on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone on June 12, 1887. The Young Men's Institute of this city, Marysville and Nevada will attend, and also the Italian Military Company. The latter organization will be headed by the Artillery Band, and will fire a salute of guns at the "Gloria" and at the "Elevation." At 7 P. M. there will be pontifical vespers, when the dome will be illuminated. The music has been carefully arranged, and W. H. Kinross will officiate as Choir Master and Musical Director. Rehearsals have been going on for some time past, and the choir will number about thirty voices. At the morning service "Farmer's Mass" in B flat will be rendered in its entirety, and for the Offertory an "Ave Maria" for soprano and tenor solos, with a chorus composed expressly for this occasion and dedicated to the Bishop by Mr. Kinross. The vesper service for the evening is an exceedingly pretty one, by Generali, and the Offertory will be "O, Salutaris Hostia," an arrangement of Holden's bass solo, "Resurrection." The soloists at both services will be: Mrs. Coppersmith and Mrs. Kinross, sopranos; Misses Pullman, Sheehan, Scaulker, altos; Messrs. R. Cohn and H. Blair, tenors, and Mr. Genshlea and Mr. Kinross, bass.

The following ladies and gentlemen will constitute the choir on this occasion, and it is expected that the music will exceed in grandeur and beauty anything ever heard on the Pacific Coast:

Sopranos—Mrs. Coppersmith, Mrs. Kinross, Misses Kaibel, Day, Harrigan, Phipps, and Desmond.

Altos—Misses Sheehan, Pullman, Platt, Scaniker, Nesmith, and Mrs. Renfro.

Tenors—H. Blair, R. Cohn, J. Cook, J. Desmond, C. C. Morse, W. Crowe, M. R. Beard, H. Bodefelt, and J. Garzoli.

Basses—J. Genshlea, H. Crocker, V. S. McClatchey, W. E. Osborn, M. Hageman, W. E. Lovdal, and R. Dunster.

Organist, Mrs. Brand; Musical Director, W. H. Kinross.

In relation to the history of the establishment of the Catholic church in this city we quote the following from a publication entitled "Sacramento Illustrated," and issued by Barber & Baker in 1855. We believe it to be the most authentic that has been published:

"August 7th, 1850, Rev. Augustine P. Anderson, O. S. D., a native of New Jersey, and for several years on the Missions in Ohio, arrived in this city and commenced the organization of the Catholics. A building was procured on L street between Fifth and Sixth, which answered as a temporary chapel until the church, corner of K and Seventh street, was built. During the memorable season of cholera, Father Anderson labored unceasingly. He visited the cholera hospital several times daily, sought out the poor and afflicted in their uncomfortable tents, administered all the consolation and relief within his power, and procured medical aid for such as had no one to care for them. Overcome and exhausted by excessive labors, he contracted typhoid fever and fell a victim to his self-sacrificing charity and zeal. He died November 26th, 1850. At this time the frame of the new church had been raised and the roof partially completed, but during a severe gale the building was blown down and many of the timbers broken into fragments. Rev. John Ingoldsby succeeded Rev. A. P. Anderson in the pastoral charge of Sacramento, and completed the church, which was burnt in the great fire of November 2, 1852. This church was 25 feet front by seventy-five feet deep and neatly lined and papered inside. After the fire, the frame building now standing on the corner of Seventh street and Oak avenue was built and used as a place of worship, until the completion of the basement story of the present brick church. Rev. John Quinn succeeded Rev. J. Ingoldsby in April 1853. The corner stone of the brick church was laid by Archbishop Alemany, October 18, 1854, and service was performed in the basement, on the Christmas following. The dimensions are sixty feet front by one hundred feet deep. The basement is nine and one half feet in the clear, and cost \$10,500. The building

will probably be completed during the coming year, at an estimated cost of \$50,000. At present, Rev. John Quinn is pastor, and Rev. Dr. Slattery assistant. The number of Catholics in this city is estimated at from two to three thousand."

We are unable to ascertain where the first meeting was held for the organization of the church, but the building, referred to on L street stood on the north side and about the middle of the block between Fifth and Sixth. The church, however, never owned any real estate in that block, and doubtless the building was on leased land. On October 28, 1850, a deed was executed by ex-Governor Peter H. Burnett to Anthony Langlois, in trust for the use of the Roman Catholic Bishop of California, for lot 8, between J and K, and Seventh and Eighth streets, and on August 17th, 1867, Governor Burnett deeded lot 7 in the same block to Archbishop Alemany. The wooden church referred to on Seventh street stood in the rear of the lot where the brick church was erected, and at the corner of the alley. When the brick church was completed the wooden structure was removed to the block that has since been occupied by the Sisters, and it is still standing there. The bell used in the brick church at Seventh and K, and which is now in the new cathedral, arrived here July 13, 1859; it weighs 2,079 pounds. Beside Father Anderson, two others of the officiating priests have died here: Rev. Thomas Crimmin and Rev. James S. Cotter. Father Crimmin was stricken with paralysis at the parsonage adjoining St. Rose Church January 20, 1867, and died within a few hours. Father Cotter died June 18, 1868. Speaking of Father Cotter, the *Union* of the 19th said that "he was a man of ability, loved and respected for his many virtues by all who knew him, whether of his own religious faith or otherwise, and that the announcement of his death fell upon his friends with suddenness, he having been on the street the day before, and was generally considered to be in the enjoyment of vigorous health." He was a native of Doneraile, County Cork, Ireland, and was educated at All Hallows College, Dublin. He was appointed pastor of St. Rose's Church in 1865, and at the time of his death was in his thirty-fourth year. His funeral took place on the 20th, and was one of the largest that has occurred in this city. The pall-bearers were N. Greene Curtis, John S. Barrett, W. A. McWilliams and G. P. Cummings, of Sacramento, and other gentlemen from San Francisco and Virginia City.

Judge Curtis is still a citizen of Sacramento whom everybody knows. Barrett held several official positions here. McWilliams was County Auditor and Clerk of the Board of Supervisors. Cummings was the architect of the K and Seventh street church, and for a time was architect of the State Capitol.

The Grass Valley *Tidings* says: "Over sixty persons have signified their intention to join Saturday night's excursion to Sacramento under the auspices of the local branch of the Young Men's Institute. Sunday morning at 10 o'clock the magnificent new cathedral will be dedicated. Delegations from all over the State will be present. The Nevada City Institute will be represented. The Grass Valleyans expect to number one hundred, and contemplate taking the Independent Band with them."

A Sad Occurrence.

Yesterday afternoon about half past 1 or 2 o'clock Thanie Jefford, aged about 13, son of T. Jefford; Herbert Cook, aged about 10, son of T. H. Cook; and a son of John Miller went out on a dirt team to the point where the earth is being excavated for the filling in of East Capitol Park, north of the north levee. Jefford and Cook went in swimming in a pond formed by an excavation, about thirty feet square. The marginal depths were shallow, but in the middle was a hole about fifteen feet deep. Both the lads were drowned. Miller returned to the city, but the families of the poor boys were not notified of their drowning until about half past 5 o'clock. William Cook, a brother of one of the unfortunate lads, and Bing C. Brier, accompanied by young Miller, drove to the scene. They found the clothes of the boys on the margin of the pond. Brier succeeded, after several dives, in recovering the body of young Jefford, and a colored youth named Vassels recovered the body of young Cook. The bodies were taken to the Coroner's office, and an inquest will be held to-morrow morning. This is indeed a sad occurrence.

We are in receipt of a copy of the annual weather review of this State, as prepared by Sergeant Barwick for the State Agricultural Society. The pamphlet is for free distribution, and any one desiring a copy can get one by applying to the Signal Service Observer in this city. The book is filled with weather items from all portions of the State, and gives the general climatological condition of the Pacific Slope from San Diego to Redding. The Sergeant is enthusiastic in favor of a State Weather Service. Certainly California ought to be in favor of such a service.

Dr. F. F. Tebbetts' valuable roadster died yesterday. The animal was attacked by some unknown complaint, and moaned all Friday night just like a human being.

Banner and Flag for the Pioneers.

Friday night the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers was presented by the wives and daughters of its members with a magnificent banner, and by the wives of the honorary members with a beautiful national flag—one of the first, perhaps, that has been manufactured that carries stars emblematical of the new States to be admitted. The original banner of the society was presented by Miss Virginia Bigler, on behalf of the ladies many years ago. Miss Bigler was the daughter of ex-Governor John Bigler, and with her father has been dead for several years. The banner was presented Friday night by Mrs. David S. Ross, and the flag by Mrs. R. J. Merkley. On one side of the banner is an emblem of the society, with a bird's-eye view of the Sacramento valley, and the inscription: "Instituted January 27, 1854." On the reverse side is a picture of the original Sutter's Fort, with an immigrant wagon in the foreground. Remarks were made by Hon. N. Greene Curtis, George W. Chesley and Hon. H. M. LaRue. Miss Hattie Sims read an original poem, and Prof. Hand rendered vocal selections. After all present had partaken of refreshments, dancing was inaugurated and kept up for several hours.

At a meeting of the Pioneers held last night the following resolution, offered by W. H. Luther, was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, We, the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers were last evening (June 28th) presented by the pioneer wives and daughters with a beautiful and costly banner, and by the wives of our honorary members with a beautiful flag, therefore be it

Resolved, That the thanks of this society be returned to Mesdames Dr. H. W. Nelson, E. D. Shirland, R. J. Merkley and W. H. Luther, who acted as a committee for the ladies in getting up these beautiful presents and fine collation; and also to all those who so kindly aided them in their efforts, thereby adding to the reputation of the Pioneers in having the happiest reunion on the Pacific coast.

The Catholic Ladies.

The Catholic Ladies' Relief Society of this Diocese held its first meeting after the annual election, at Y. M. I. Hall last evening. There was a large attendance, and many visiting members and invited guests were present from the surrounding cities. The occasion was a pleasant one, and the programme of song, music, and recitation such as only ladies could arrange.

The past officers submitted their reports; and the report of Miss Emma A. Hughes, the Past President, was exhaustive.

The following ladies were present from Marysville: Miss Lizzie Kertchum, Miss M. Lowery, Miss M. Tyrrell, Miss T. Tyrrell, Miss M. McGrath, and Miss Weber; and Miss Mary Burns of Verona, Sutter county; also many gentlemen of the Y. M. I.

The following are the present officers of the Society: Past President, Emma A. Hughes; President, Mrs. Nettie L. Leake; Senior Vice-President, Miss Eliza Wittenbrock; Junior Vice-President, Mrs. Rosa Moore; Recording Secretary, Miss May F. Talbot; Financial Secretary, Miss Addie L. Hughes; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Nellie Ogden; Treasurer, Miss Nettie Hopley; Board of Directors, Mrs. Ella Ryan, Mrs. Thos. Fox, Mrs. Graham, Misses Snuddy, Fitzgerald, E. Ryan, E. Gorman, C. Cadogan, and Fogarty.

Following all were refreshments of ice cream, cake and lemonade, passed by the ladies, when all enjoyed an impromptu dance, and then came the finale, "Good Night, Lady," in chorus, to end the happy occasion.

State Board of Health.

The case of the People *ex rel* Dr. J. R. Laine vs. Dr. G. G. Tyrrell was argued yesterday before Judge Van Fleet, on a demurrer to the complaint. It is a case of interest. A. L. Hart appeared for Dr. Laine, and Clinton L. White for Dr. Tyrrell. The action is brought to determine the right of the respective parties to hold the office of member of the State Board of Health. Dr. Tyrrell was appointed in November, 1884, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. F. W. Hatch. It is conceded that Dr. Tyrrell was appointed during the recess of the Legislature, and has not since been reappointed. Governor Waterman, believing that a vacancy existed, appointed Dr. Laine to the office. Section 1003 of the Political Code provides that an appointee to fill a vacancy shall only hold the office until the expiration of the succeeding session of the Legislature; and it is contended by the plaintiff that the appointment of Dr. Tyrrell expired at the termination of the session of the Legislature of 1885, and that it was the duty of the Governor to appoint. The defendant contends that, under Section 878 of the same code, Dr. Tyrrell is required to exercise the duties of the office until his successor be appointed and qualified, and that to appoint it requires the joint action of the Executive and the Senate. The matter was taken under advisement by the Court.

BACKWARD, STILL BACKWARD.

Sacramento the Target Bearers Once Again.

The usual Saturday crowd attended the game, at Haight-street Park yesterday afternoon between the Sacramentos and Oakland. Oakland went first to the bat when Umpire Sheridan called game at three o'clock, and O'Neill their first batter, hit for three cushions, although given credit for a three-bagger it was really an error of Goodenoughs who clearly misjudged the ball. Dailey's single scored O'Neill. Hardie went to first on balls, stole second and also scored on Dailey's hit. Dailey scored on two passed balls by Roxburg, and Long's single, netting three runs for the Oakland in their half of the first.

Sacramento did not score until the second, when Roxburg scored on his single, a passed ball, and Newbert's safe drive over second. Oakland added two more runs in the second. Wilson's base on balls, Coughlin's hit, O'Neill's single, and Hardie's fly out to Goodenough.

Sacramento also scored two runs in their half of the third, hits by McSorley and Veach, an error of Coughlin's, and a wild pitch. Oakland piled up six runs in the third, on two errors by Newbert, a double, two singles, a missed third strike, and Hardie's terrific drive over second for a single. Again in the fourth, a safe hit by McDonald, errors by Krehmeyer and Veach, and Hardie's and Dailey's singles gave the Oakland three more runs.

Sacramento scored two runs in the fifth, Goodenough's base on balls, a missed third strike, an error of Dailey's gave them the runs. These were all the runs scored by Sacramento throughout the game, while the Oakland kept continually running up their score until it came to double figures. In the sixth, six singles, a triple by Long, Dailey's fly out to the outfield, and a base on balls netted them six runs. Long's double, Dooley's single, two stolen bases, and McDonald's long fly to right in the seventh, sent two more runners across the plate. In the eighth, singles by O'Neill, Hardie and Dailey, a double, and stolen base by Long, gave the Oakland three more runs. This concluded the run-getting of the Oakland, and the Colonel's heavy hitting aggregation walked away with an easy victory.

The game, though in no way interesting, kept the audience together until the last man was out. They seemed pleased with the heavy slugging, and the contending teams were often greeted with rounds of applause for a difficult stop or catch.

Following is the score:

Oakland.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.		
O'Neill, 3d b.	6	4	4	0	4	3	2		
Hardie, c.	6	4	4	0	8	0	2		
Dailey, r. f.	7	2	5	0	0	0	1		
Long, c. f.	7	3	4	0	3	1	0		
Dooley, 1st b.	6	3	1	0	5	1	1		
McDonald, 2d b.	7	2	2	0	6	1	2		
Cailli, l. f.	7	2	4	1	1	0	0		
Wilson, s. s.	6	2	2	0	0	3	0		
Coughlin, p.	6	3	4	0	0	4	0		
Totals.	58	25	30	1	27	12	8		
Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.		
O'Day, 2d b.	5	0	1	0	3	1	0		
McSorley, 3d b.	5	1	2	0	1	3	0		
Veach, r. f., 1st b.	5	1	1	0	5	0	1		
Krehmeyer, 1st b., c.	5	0	0	0	10	1	1		
Roxburg, c.	1	1	1	0	1	1	0		
Zeigler, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Goodenough, c. f.	5	1	0	0	3	0	0		
Newbert, s. s.	4	1	1	0	1	1	2		
Roberts, l. f.	3	0	0	0	3	1	1		
Burke, p.	4	0	1	0	0	1	0		
Totals	40	5	7	0	27	9	5		
Runs by Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Oakland	3	2	6	3	0	6	2	3	0
Sacramento	0	1	2	0	2	0	0	0	25

Summary—Earned runs, Oakland 12; three-base hits, O'Neill, Long; two-base hits, O'Neill, Cailli 2, Coughlin, Long; stolen bases, O'Neill 2, Hardie 2, Dooley 4, Dailey, O'Day, Goodenough; first base on errors, Oakland 3, Sacramento 6; first base on balls, Oakland 3; struck out, by Coughlin 6, Burke, 5; left on bases, Oakland 10, Sacramento 10; hit by pitcher, Roxburg, Dooley; passed balls, Roxburg 5; wild pitches, Burke, Coughlin; umpire, Sheridan; time of 2 hours and 10 minutes.

NOTES.

Roxburg had his finger hurt early in the game, and retired to the bench. His back-stop work was below the average, being credited with five passed balls.

McSorley's injured leg is much to his disadvantage.

Burke complained of his arm before yesterday's game, which probably accounts for the many hits of the Oakland.

The Stocktons defeated the San Franciscoes at Stockton yesterday, by a score of seven to one.

Considerable interest was taken by machinists in a car-load of lap-welded, steel, corrugated boiler furnaces of very fine workmanship that leave this city to-day by the steamer Apache for the Navy Yard at Mare Island. The tubes are five in number, each 9 feet long, 4 feet in diameter, and $\frac{5}{8}$ of an inch in thickness. The circular depressions in the sheets are 2 inches deep and 6 apart. By the use of this style of furnaces stay bolts in furnaces are largely dispensed with. They are from Brooklyn, N. Y.

There was another "lay off" of employees in the Southern Pacific Railroad Shops in this city last night. It is stated that about three hundred men were discharged for want of work.

FLASHES.

A stale egg will not poach.
A German course—Lager and limburger.
Only a man of pushing qualities can run a wheelbarrow.

The regular drinker feels low-spirited when his demijohn is nearly emptied.

It is easier for Sacramento people to talk about monuments than to secure them.

Under the laws of China the adult who loses his temper in a discussion is sent to jail for five days to cool off.

"How long do mosquitoes live?" asks a correspondent. That depends a good deal on the kind of fellow they light on.

Tell a man he is a fool and he will laugh at you; but tell him he is not as big a fool as he looks and he will get as mad as blazes.

Josh Billings: It is our duty to pray for them who revile and persecute us, but I don't know as we are obliged to let them know it.

Tell us not in mournful numbers, life is but an empty dream,
He has feasted on cucumbers, salads, short-cake and ice-cream.

She—You provoke me so that I know I shall lose my wits some day! He—If you do I'd advertise for 'em as of no use save to the owner, like private papers.

When you are in a party telling fish stories, always let the other fellows begin. You can then get the call on them; also gain the reputation of being the biggest liar.

Young man, your employer, your best girl and the public at large care very little whether your coat is fashionably cut, so long as you are neat in appearance. Paste this in your hat and open a bank account.

"Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,"
Are they pretty graduates sweet;
In their gowns of silk and satin,
Getting sheepskins done in Latin!
What a dainty beauty show!
And—sakes alive—how much they know!

Local Amusements.

The Metropolitan Theater was occupied on Friday and Saturday nights in the production of *Robert Emmet*, a drama based on the life of the great Irish patriot. The play was presented by local talent entirely. The following named ladies and gentlemen took part: P. M. Smith, J. P. Burns, J. Hughes, D. J. Mannix, E. B. Mandeville, Charles Hughes, John Cadogan, Edwin Shields, Bernard Dillon, E. Murray, Joseph Hughes, and Annie H. and Lottie J. Davis. Kittie Farrell sang a number of Irish character songs.

Fantasma was splendidly rendered, and the entertainment pleased all. The musical arrangements were under the supervision of Miss Gertrude Gerrish. Miss Gerrish was assisted by Mesdames Pinkham and Genung and Misses Nellie Wright, Hattie Wheat, Emma Felter and Bertha Gerrish. Messrs. Shannon, Maslin and Desmond also took part.

The Y. M. C. A. entertainment for a piano fund was a success. Ida Ankener, Hattie Wheat, Master Bench Welch, May Hembree, Mabel Merrill, May Connelly and Mr. Hopkins participated in the musical and literary exercises. After the literary and musical programme was concluded refreshments were served.

Faith in the Future.

During the past two years over \$1,000,000 have been expended by the Southern Pacific Company, on improvements in the railroad shops in Sacramento. Yesterday two more bloom furnaces that have been in course of construction for the past few months were fired up for the first time. They will be used for the purpose of making car-wheel axles. The surplus heat, after leaving the furnaces, passes under and through two return-flue horizontal boilers, twelve feet long, and four feet in diameter. These boilers generate steam for working a two-ton drop hammer, and other machinery. The blast from the fires is supplied from a No. 8 Sturtevant centrifugal fan, which, together with the lifting cranes, boilers and other attachments, are all entirely new plant.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 96° on Sunday, and 53° on Tuesday. There was .25 of an inch of rainfall measured during the week, making 19.95 inches for the season as against 11.58 inches for last season. The highest and lowest temperature for the same date last year was 90° and 51°. The highest and lowest temperature yesterday was 90° and 56°, while for the same time last year it was 81° and 51°. The highest and lowest one year ago to-day was 84° and 58°.

Among the successful candidates at the recent examination for admission to West Point were Frank McKenna, son of Congressman McKenna, and William R. Smedburg, of California.

The telephone from Stockton to Lockeford has been completed and work on the line between Oakdale and Knights Ferry will be commenced immediately.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

On Friday night some of the waterworks machinery broke down.

Judge Armstrong divorced Dora S. Jager from R. B. Jager yesterday.

Thomas O'Neil is the happy father of a 12-pound baby boy. Tom being an old time democrat, says that this is the only way to overcome the republican majority in this city.

A chinaman while driving his team along J street last evening in front of THEMIS office, met with an accident to his wagon. The hind axle broke and left the poor celestial helpless on the street.

It is now believed that James McCarthy was shot by some one while attempting to commit a crime. No pistol was found on his person or at the bridge. McCarthy claims that it fell into the river.

Judge Van Fleet fixed the attorney's fee in the special administration of Lucinda Washburn's estate at \$800. Several attorneys testified that the legal services were worth \$1,500. The Judge thought this too much.

The Board of Trade has taken in hand the matter of the continuing of our spring meetings for racing purposes. This fine source of amusement will be under the control of the State Agricultural Society, and will be preserved to this city.

The Board of Supervisors will hold its regular session, commencing to-morrow, and continuing through the week. Considerable business of importance will come up for consideration. It is their duty next week to organize into a Board of Equalization, for the purpose of equalizing assessments.

Next Thursday will be the Centennial Anniversary of Constitutional Liberty. Let the bells ring out merrily; the anvils beat with steady hand; the cannons roar, and the people's hearts rejoice that one hundred years of government under a constitution of the people, by the people, and for the people, has produced the noblest race of mankind.

The attention of Justice Devine was occupied all day of yesterday in the examination of Andy Woodson, charged with an indecent assault on a 5-year-old girl named Edith Kern near Brighton Junction. District Attorney Bruner appeared for the people, and Judge C. N. Post for the defense. The taking of testimony was not concluded, and the further hearing of the case was continued to to-morrow at 1:30 P. M.

Last Thursday evening at their regular meeting Court Sacramento, No. 6861, A. O. F., elected the following officers for the ensuing term: D. H. C. R., L. W. Michell; J. P. C. R., Benj. F. Parsons; C. R., L. W. Smith; S. C. R., Walter D. Shiells, Treas.; B. M. Dean; Financial Secretary, F. W. Geiger; Recording Secretary, John Morris; S. W., A. M. Morrison; J. W., H. C. May; S. B., Jos. H. Gray; J. B., W. A. Hubert; Physician, Dr. F. G. Fay.

Chinaman Robbed.

A Chinese peddler was robbed yesterday at 10th and P streets by two men of a silver watch and \$10 in silver dollars. The watch was given back to him, but the men left with the money. He thought he could recognize the men who robbed him, and the officer accompanied him to the scene of the robbery and while passing down the street in the vicinity, the officer encountered "Butch" Van Tine and another man. The Chinaman claimed that they were the parties who stopped him, as he could recognize Van Tine by a scar upon his face. He said that a dollar piece, smooth on one side and blacked upon the other, had been taken from him, and he could easily prove that Van Tine was the man if he had the money on his person. Both men were brought to the police station, and there a search of Van Tine's pockets revealed the tell tale coin. Van Tine appeared in Court this morning, but the case was continued. The other man was discharged, the evidence against him being insufficient to detain him.

The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports 16 failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the week ending Friday, as compared with 13 for the previous week, and 12 for the corresponding week of 1888. The failures for the past week are divided among the trades as follows: Four general stores, two hardware, two saloons, one horse-shoer, one tailor, one tinsmith, one grocer, one manufacturer barrel stock, one confectionery, one furniture, one produce.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the firm of SMITH & MUIR, Plumbers and Gas-fitters, at 412 J street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand by A. M. SMITH, who is now the sole proprietor of said business. All accounts due said firm are payable to A. M. SMITH, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all debts of said firm will be paid by him.
Sacramento, June 26, 1889.

All claims against the firm to be presented at once, and all parties indebted to the firm will please call and settle.
A. M. SMITH.
A. J. MUIR.

SOCIAL.

Charles N. Felton, Jr., of Menlo Park, is visiting Sacramento.

James C. Kelly left yesterday morning on a visit to friends in Los Angeles.

J. M. Stephenson, of Franklin, who has been in the southern portion of the State, has arrived at home.

Luther Harris, Charles Rood, and James Woodburn, who have been to Lake Tahoe on a fishing excursion, returned yesterday morning.

Young Men's Institute, No. 11, at a meeting held Friday evening, elected J. C. Gorman and J. J. O'Connor delegates to the Grand Council, to be held in Oakland in August. W. D. Kent and William Brightman were chosen as Alternates.

AUCTION SALE

—OF A—

Large Consignment of Elegant and Costly

Parlor and Dining-room Furniture

BELL & CO., Auctioneers

—WILL SELL—

TUESDAY, JULY 2, 1889

At 10 o'clock A. M., sharp.

AT SALESROOM, - - - NO. 927 K STREET,

The following consigned goods. No limit. No reserve. Must be sold.

Seven elegant Parlor Suits, beautifully upholstered in satin, silk and velvet plush;

Four beautiful Turkish Chairs—three in satin, one in plush;

Six magnificent Cherry, harp design, Chairs, all different;

Two Platform Biscuit Back Chairs;

Eight handsome Plush Chairs and Rockers;

One elegant Folding Bed, Mirror front;

One Antique Oak Desk, for parlor;

Two beautiful Cheffoniers;

Two grand Side Boards;

Two Walnut Extension Tables;

Nine Bed Lounges, silk and satin.

The goods will be on exhibition to-morrow all day and in the evening.

Sale Positive.

BELL & CO., Auctioneers.

FIRE! ACCIDENT! LIFE!

—Insurance a Specialty.—

COMBINED ASSETS, - \$50,000,000

Best in the World!

Royal, Norwich-Union & Lancashire, Of England.

See my list of policy-holders and my prices.

"TRAVELERS," of Hartford, Conn. Everybody knows the name. I sell only first-class policies.
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Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
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Manufacturer of

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Temple of Sweets,

907 K Street, next to Odd Fellows' Temple,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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Cooper's Music Store.

Mathushek!

Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.
W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

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LADIES' TAILOR,218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.

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Ancient Assyrian Style.

[A German student's song, for THEMIS, by Max. Lipowitz.]

At the sign of the "Black Whale" at Askalon,
There was drinking a man day by day,
Till that as stiff as a broomstick he
By the marble table lay.

At the sign of the "Black Whale" at Askalon,
There spake mine host; "Avast!
He's drinking of my date-palm wine,
And for his purse, too fast!"

At the sign of the "Black Whale" at Askalon,
There brought the waiters' troop
Six tiles which summed in uniform
The stranger's reckoning up.

At the sign of the "Black Whale" at Askalon,
There spake the guest: "Woe's me!
My ready cash hath all been spent
In the 'Lamb' at Nivele!"

At the sign of the "Black Whale" at Askalon,
The clock struck half-past four:
Then was the stranger guest put out
By the porter from Nubia's shore.

At the sign of the "Black Whale" at Askalon,
No prophet is made glad;
And who there likes a jolly life,
Pays cash for what he's had.

SACRAMENTO, June 23, 1889.

How Romans Enjoyed Life.

The lavish expenditure of the Romans on the cena, the great meal of the day, was often fabulous. Vitellus is actually reported to have squandered 400 sesteria, about £3,228, on his daily supper, though surely this must be a monstrous exaggeration! The celebrated feast to which he invited his brother, Lucius, cost 3,000 sesteria, or £40,350. Suetonius relates that it consisted of 2,000 different dishes of fish and 7,000 of fowls, and this did not exhaust the bill of fare. His daily food was luxurious and varied beyond precedent.

The deserts of Lybia, the shores of Spain and the waters of the Carpathian Seas were diligently searched to furnish his table with dainties, while the savage wilds of Britain had to bear their part in replenishing his larder. Had he reigned long Josephus says that he would have exhausted the wealth of the Roman Empire itself.

Ælius Verus, another of those worthies, was equally profuse in the extravagance of his suppers. It is said that a single entertainment, to which only a dozen guests were invited, cost 6,000,000 sesterces, 6,000 sesteria, that is, or nearly £48,500. History relates that his whole life was passed eating and drinking in the voluptuous retreats of Daphne or at the luxurious retreats of Antioch. So profuse, indeed, was the extravagance of these times that to entertain an Emperor was to face almost certain ruin; one dish alone at the table of Heliogabalus is said to have cost about £4,000 of our money.

No wonder these imperial feasts were lengthened out for hours, and that every artifice, often revolting in the extreme, was used to prolong the pleasure of eating, or that Philoxenus should have wished that he had the throat of a crane with a delicate palate all the way down. One does not like to associate the name of Julius Caesar with habits of low gluttony that would disgrace a prize-fighter, and yet, if our memory does not play us false, even he did not disdain to take emetics to return to the banquet with a keen appetite.

Baron Munchausen Abroad.

A native newspaper published at Bitlis, in Asiatic Turkey, narrates the following remarkable story: Three Mussulman travelers were lately journeying to Ponlank. On arriving at a spot called Ahlat, on the Lake of Van, one of them approached the water and began his ablutions. As he was dipping his feet into the lake he uttered a scream. His leg had been seized in the jaw of a marine monster which was dragging him into the water.

His companions ran to his assistance, and, taking him by the hands, they succeeded in bringing him ashore, but what was their surprise when they saw the monster also emerge from the water firmly attached by the teeth to the calf of his leg. Knives, sticks and everything else that was brought to bear upon the monster proved unavailing, and at last the ingenious travelers bethought themselves of an heroic measure. They lit a good fire, and on it the jaw of the obstinate animal holding the man's leg was placed, the companions of the victim, who was yelling with pain all the while, standing near to watch the result.

The heat apparently aroused the animal from its torpor. It began to move its body and suddenly flew into the air, still holding the man by the leg. After flying up to a height of about forty yards it directed its course toward the lake, into which it plunged with a mighty splash, burying its victim in the depths of the water.

France pays a compliment to the United States by selecting the Fourth of July as the date for unavailing the Statue of Liberty at Paris. But what day the Monarchist party will select for pulling the statue down again when they get into power is yet an unsettled question.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser.

In returning from a trip down town the other week I left my shopping bag in the car, and when I mentioned the fact to Mr. Bowser and asked him to call at the street railway office and get it, he replied:

"No, ma'am, I won't! Anybody careless enough to leave an article of value in a street-car deserves to lose it. Besides, you did not take the number of the car, and they would only laugh at me at the office."

"Do you take the number of every street-car you ride in?" I asked.

"Certainly. Every sensible person does. Day before yesterday I came up in No. 70. I went back in No. 44. I came up to supper in No. 66. Yesterday I made my trips in Nos. 55, 61 and 38. To-day in Nos. 83, 77 and 15. The street railways contract to carry passengers—not to act as guardians for children and imbeciles."

"Mr. Bowser, other people have lost articles on the street cars."

"Yes—other women. You never heard of a man losing anything."

I left the matter drop there, knowing that time would sooner or later bring my revenge. It came sooner than I expected. Mr. Bowser took his dress coat down to a tailor to get a couple of new buttons sewed on, and as he returned without it, I observed:

"You are always finding fault with the procrastinators of my dressmaker. Your tailor doesn't seem to be in any particular hurry?"

"How?"

"Why, you were to bring that coat back with you."

"That coat? Thunder!"

Mr. Bowser turned pale and sprung out of his chair.

"Didn't lose it going down, did you?"

"I—I believe I—!"

"You left it on the street-car when you came up?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Bowser, anybody careless enough to leave an article of value in a street-car deserves to lose it. However, you took the number of the car, I presume?"

"N—no!"

"You didn't! That shows what sort of a person you are. Yesterday when I went down after baby's shoes I took car No. 111. When I returned I took car 86. When I went over to mother's I took car 56. The conductor had red hair. One horse was brown and the other black. The driver had a cast in his left eye. There were four women and five men in the car. We passed two loads of ashes, one of dirt and an ice-cream wagon. The conductor wore No. 8 shoes, and was near-sighted. The street railways contract to carry passengers, Mr. Bowser, not act as guardians for sap-heads and children."

"But I'll get it at the office, to-morrow," he slowly replied.

"Perhaps, but it is doubtful. As you can't remember the number of the car, they will laugh at the idea; and perhaps take you for an impostor."

He glared at me like a caged animal and made no reply, and I confess that I almost hoped he would never recover the coat. He did, however, after a couple of days, and as he brought it home he looked at me with great importance and said:

"There is the difference, Mrs. Bowser. Had you lost anything on the car it would have been lost forever. The street car people were even sending out messengers to find men and restore my property."

One day a laboring man called at the side door and asked for the loan of a spade for a few minutes, saying that he was at work near by; and he was so respectful that I hastened to accommodate him. Two days later Mr. Bowser, who was working in the back yard, wanted the spade, and I had to tell him that I lent it. As it was not to be found, the natural inference was that the borrower had not returned it.

"This is a pretty state of affairs!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser when he had given up the search. "The longer some folks live the less they seem to know."

"But he looked honest."

"What of it? You had no business to lend that spade."

"I was sure he'd return it."

"Well, he didn't, and anybody of sense would have known he wouldn't. If somebody should come here and ask for the piano I suppose you'd let it go. Mrs. Bowser, you'll never get over your countrified ways if you live to be as old as the hills. It isn't the loss of the spade so much, but it is the fact that the man thinks you are so green."

In the course of an hour I found the spade at the side steps, where the man had left it after using, but when I informed Mr. Bowser of the fact he only growled:

"He brought it back because he probably heard me making a fuss about it, and was afraid of arrest."

Two days later, as Mr. Bowser sat on the front steps, a colored man came up and asked to borrow the lawn mower for a few minutes for use on the next corner.

"Certainly, my boy," replied Mr. Bowser, "you'll find it in the back yard."

When he had gone I observed that the man had a suspicious look about him, and that I should not dare trust him, and Mr. Bowser turned on me with:

"What do you know about reading char-

acter? There never was a more honest man in the world. I'd trust him with every dollar I have."

In about half an hour Mr. Bowser began to get uneasy, and after waiting a few minutes longer he walked down to the corner. No black man. No lawn-mower. By inquiry he found that the borrower had loaded the mower into a hand-cart and hurried off. It was a clear case of confidence.

"Well?" I queried, as Mr. Bowser came back with his eyes bulging out and his hair on end.

"It's—it's gone!" he gasped.

"I expected it, the longer some folks live the less they seem to know. If somebody should come and want to borrow the furnace or the bay windows you'd let them go, I suppose."

"But he—he—"

"But what of it? You had no business to lend that lawn-mower, Mr. Bowser. You'll never get over your countrified ways if you live—"

He would listen no further. He rushed out and sailed around the neighborhood for two hours, and next morning got the police at work, and it was three days before he would give up that he had been "hornswoggled," as one of the detectives put it. Then, to add to his misery, the officer said:

"We'll keep our eyes open, but there isn't one chance in five hundred. After this you'd better let your wife have charge of things. That darkey couldn't have bamboozled her that way."

Various Forms of Ghosts.

I have been in almost every country in the world, and everywhere I have found people who have seen and believe in ghosts. In Western countries, ghosts are generally harmless; but in Asia and Africa they are of a malignant and vicious type. The dread of ghosts is common to all the aboriginal races of India and China, and the only means employed to oppose their rancor and mischievous dispositions is to build shrines to them or make them offerings. Any severe illness, any epidemic disease, as smallpox, cholera, etc., is attributed to certain of these spirits, who must be propitiated accordingly. In India the man tiger is, perhaps, the most dreaded of all these demon ghosts, for when a tiger has killed a man the tiger is considered safe from harm, as the spirit of the man rides upon his head and guides him clear of danger. Accordingly, it is believed that the only sure mode of destroying a tiger who has killed many people is to begin by making offerings to the spirits of his victims, thereby depriving him of their valuable services. In China the ghosts most propitiated are of those who have met a violent or untimely death, whether by design or by accident. Even women who die in child-bed, or the wretches who are hanged for their crimes, are believed to have the same power of causing evil to the living as those who have been killed by any other violent causes, including poison, disease, lightning, etc. All these deified spirits are often distinguished by some term denoting the manner of his death. Thus the "tiger ghost" is the ghost of a man killed by a tiger; the "snake ghost" is the ghost of a person who was killed by a snake. In Africa the "waddy" and "lightning" ghosts are the most common, but the most dreaded spirit is the Sirocco ghost, which is reputed by the natives an implacable spirit. Most of the deceased persons whose spirits are now worshipped were the ancestors of some of the aborigines.

The ceremonies observed in propitiating the ghosts consist mainly of the offering of fowls, pigs, goats, as well as flowers and fruits, of the recitation and singing of certain prayers and charms before the different shrines. These charms or prayers are addressed to the deified ghosts of the dead, for the purpose of the spirits to desist from doing harm or to appear and receive the orders of the performers. After two or three successive performances the ghost is understood to be placated. In India and China the most vindictive spirits are those who die in child-birth, and in Africa the Sirocco ghost.

A newly elected justice of the peace delivered the following charge to the jury: "Gentlemen of the jury—Charging a jury is a new business to me, as this is my first case. You have heard all the evidence in the case as well as myself; you have also heard the learned counsel. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will give a verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, then I'll be d—d if I know what you will do. Constable, take charge of the jury."

Flossie is six years old. "Mamma," she asked one day, "if I get married will I have to have a husband like pa?"

"Yes," replied the mother with an amused smile.

"And if I don't get married will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?"

"Yes."

"Mamma"—after a pause—"it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"—*Binghamton Republican.*

L. K. Hammer

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No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
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Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Deek, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
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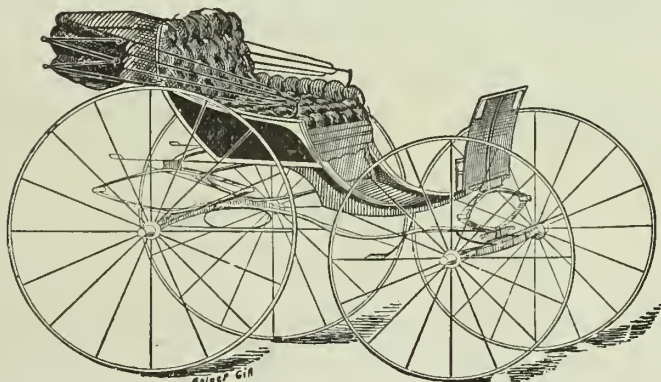
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W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. J. A. WELDON,

Dentist,

Cor. Eighth and J Streets, over Drug Store,

Teeth extracted without pain.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND & MECHANICAL & DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of
teeth.

Bainbridge Business College

J. C. BAINBRIDGE, }
PRINCIPAL.

1017 J Street, Sacramento. Send for Circular.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, ETC.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS

IN CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS

122 J STREET, : : SACRAMENTO.

GEORGE DIETRICH, Manager.

Chicago House, 157 South Water St.

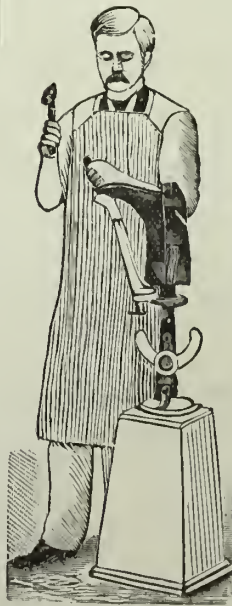
CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
[SEAL] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

To-day (Sunday) June 30, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp.BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.
Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:25, 1:45, 1:55, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

HORRIBLES Still a BOOMING!



GENERAL COMMITTEE NOT NEEDED.

HURRAH FOR THE FOURTH!

Two hundred and fifty dollars will be given away in Cash Prizes. The streets will swarm with Horribles from 2 to 3 o'clock, and grand march from 3 to 4. Costumes, masks and dominoes furnished FREE at headquarters, on J Street, between Ninth and Tenth.

Come All, and Bring the Babies!

K. W. ROBBINS, Manager.

1776

1889

Fourth of July
INVITATION.

HEADQUARTERS GRAND MARSHAL,
Golden Eagle Hotel,
SACRAMENTO, CAL., June 20, 1889.

THE GRAND MARSHAL OF THE Fourth of July Parade hereby extends a cordial invitation to all organizations, military and civic, in this city and adjacent towns, to participate with the citizens of Sacramento in a proper celebration of the

Nation's * Birthday!

All who desire to take part are requested to communicate at once with the Grand Marshal, to the end that proper places may be assigned all who desire to join in the Parade.

R. D. STEPHENS, Grand Marshal.

GEO. W. RAILTON, Chief Aid.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

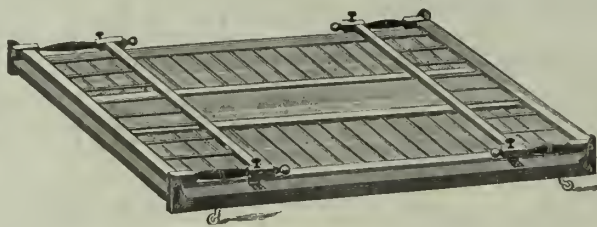
H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth

Furniture



Bedding.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS.

624 J ST.

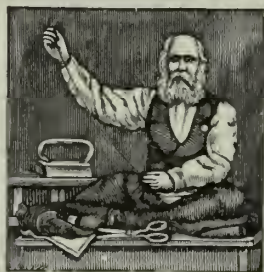
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

FIREWORKS And FLAGS, Wholesale and Retail.

Country Orders Solicited.

NATHAN & DeYOUNG, 205 K St.



Just Received!

Immense Assortment!

LATEST STYLES!

LOWEST PRICES!

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

420 J STREET.

SACRAMENTO.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR,

LATEST PATTERNS OF

Foreign & Domestic Woolens

For the season of 1889. Samples, with Instructions for Self-Measurement, sent free.

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00.

Suits (to order), from \$20.00.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR,

420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.

Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street Portland, 126 First street.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.

Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J,

SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

BELL & CO.,

GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

June 26, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:30 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
5:05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles	9:55 A
9:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Oroville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:05 P
4:00 A	Redding and Sisson via Willows	10:40 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:30 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
9:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	5:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	18:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:35 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:45 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWN, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET.

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

MISS A. E. VOTAW,

Dealer in

French Millinery

523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS,
Manager.HOWARD KIMBROUGH,
Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1889.

No. 20.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

To walk through one of our cemeteries impresses one that oblivion soon comes after death. It has been said, and very truly, that the life of an individual can be illustrated by putting a finger in a basin of water; when withdrawn no evidence remains that the water has been disturbed. We were impressed with this sentiment when walking in the city cemetery a few days ago. In the State plot are four monuments that are creditable. One marks a grave of Hugh C. Murray, who died here September 18, 1857, at the early age of thirty-two. He is said to have been the youngest man who ever occupied the position of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of any State in the Union. Few residents in Sacramento outside of the legal fraternity now recollect him. Another monument marks the resting place of John C. Bell. He was a member of the Assembly from El Dorado county. He was shot and stabbed in the State Capitol, now the Court-house of this county, by Dr. W. H. Stone, of Georgetown, and died April 15, 1860, at the age of twenty-nine. Stone was afterward acquitted, and subsequently died at San José. In the southeast corner of the plot is the monument over the remains of William I. Ferguson, State Senator from Sacramento county, who died September 14, 1858, at the age of thirty-three, from the effects of a wound received in a duel fought with George Pen Johnston on the 21st of the preceding month. Ferguson was a remarkable man, and one of bravery. In the southwest corner is a handsome monument of marble over the grave of Thomas Campbell, a member of the Assembly from Calaveras county, who died December 30, 1862, at the age of twenty-five. There are also interred in the State plot Henry Edgerton, who died November 4, 1887, and Dr. Thomas M. Logan, who died February 13, 1876. The monument over the grave of Judge Murray was erected by his friends; those over the graves of Ferguson, Campbell, and Bell were paid for by the State; and those marking the graves of Logan and Edgerton were constructed by their friends. The last interment in the State plot was of William Irwin, the thirteenth Governor of California, who died at San Francisco, March 15, 1886. His grave is in the middle of the plot and is unmarked save by a plain redwood board, on which is stenciled his name and date of death. It seems a reflection on the great State of California that a man who rendered distinguished public service should not receive greater consideration. Irwin served two terms in the Assembly and three in the Senate; acted as Lieutenant-Governor after the resignation of Governor Booth, and from 1875 to 1879 was our Chief Executive. He was an honest man, and died comparatively poor. It would seem that a State so rich as California should at least render proper homage to its deceased Governors. Of the eight Governors of this State who are dead, the grave of but one is marked by a monument erected by the commonwealth—that of John Bigler, who died November 29, 1871, and who is buried in the Masonic plot in the city cemetery.

We believe that in the case of cemeteries owned by municipalities the caring for the plots should be at public expense. It very often has happened that persons have died who at the time of their death were popular, but years later their graves have been permitted to fall into entire neglect. We have an instance of this in our

city cemetery. On one of the main driveways, near the entrance, is the grave of Charles A. King, who died February 5, 1857, at the age of thirty-six. The plot is entirely neglected, and the monument is broken and badly defaced. From what we learn of him, he was a man of many friends in his lifetime. It is with difficulty that one can read upon his monument the lines, "His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, this was a man." Speaking of his death, the *Sacramento State Journal*, of the 6th, said: "This gentleman and well-known theatrical manager, died yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at Sonora, after a severe illness of some three weeks' duration. Mr. King had hosts of friends in this community, having been connected with theatrical affairs in this city from their earliest existence. He was a lively and sociable companion, whose virtues will not soon be forgotten by those who enjoyed his acquaintance. In many walks of the drama Mr. King was a most excellent actor. On the reception of the news of his decease last evening at the National Theater, the performances were closed for the night." His funeral took place on the 11th, from Grace Church, Rev. W. H. Hill officiated, and speaking of that occurrence, the same paper said: "Had it not been for the unpleasant state of the weather, there would doubtless have been a very large procession of our citizens on foot. Some twenty-five coaches followed the remains to their last resting place. The procession was preceded by a fine band of music, which discoursed the sweet and solemn strains that the departed son of genius loved so well to listen to when in life. * * * * Many were deeply affected during the services, as 'Charley King,' as he was affectionately called, was a general favorite, and much beloved by his theatrical associates and by his other acquaintances."

In our issue of June 23d, we called attention to the approaching school election, and suggested that instead of the nominees for school directors being named by political committees, they be nominated in convention. We again refer to this subject, in that we believe that our suggestion meets with the approval of all who are interested in the education of our youth. It will not be seriously denied that we have had many men on the Board of Education who should not have been there. It will not be gainsayed that above the heads of the teachers has been suspended the sword of Damocles, and that the power to sever the thread rested with the ward politicians of this city. It is certainly time there should be a reformation in this regard. No teacher who is capable should be removed without cause, and the matter of politics should not be considered when selections are made. There are many men of education who are in every way qualified who would accept positions on the school board, were the nominations tendered them by a convention of intelligent men, but they will not stoop to crave favor at the hands of a political committee, some members of which perhaps are not able to write a grammatical sentence, and have no appreciation of the responsibility involved in the naming of members of the Board of Education. Repeatedly have we been called upon to intercede to retain a capable teacher in place; it has been in the educational department in Sacramento that ability counted not against political backing.

The custom of newspapers nowadays to attempt to sustain their positions by interviewing citizens of the community is supremely absurd. It is in line with the

matter of petitions—anybody and everybody will sign them, regardless of whether there is merit in what is asked for. Of late the dailies of this city have resorted to interviewing prominent citizens. It is amusing that the gentlemen interviewed are usually the same ones, and that their opinions are in accord with those of the reporter who propounds the interrogatories. This is a very cheap way of manufacturing what the press call "public opinion." It is questionable if the gentlemen who permit their views on these various subjects to be so expressed would be willing to subject themselves to a cross-examination to determine what investigation they have given to the subjects about which they attempt to reflect the opinions of the people of this community. It would seem that after a careful investigation of a subject, an editor of a newspaper would be able to confidently express himself, and that he would have no occasion to send reporters about the city to pick up the undigested street opinion of citizens to bolster up his position.

In our last issue we mentioned the fact that Hon. Hannibal Hamlin is the only survivor of President Lincoln's first administration. It might be interesting to mention our ex-Presidents, and what they followed after their retirement. There are only two living ex-Presidents—Hayes and Cleveland. Hayes has never held or sought any public office since the expiration of his term. Cleveland at once embarked in the practice of his profession—the law. The knowing ones are firm in their convictions that Cleveland will be the candidate of the national democracy for President in 1892. Our ex-Presidents have rarely survived more than a few years after their incumbency. Washington was made Lieutenant-General, but was never called on for any active duty. He only served about two years. John Adams lived for twenty or more years, and was impatient in private life. He was elected a member of the Massachusetts Constitutional Convention after his retirement. The only position Jefferson held after the Presidency was the rectorship of the University of Virginia. Madison and Monroe, in 1829, were elected members of the Virginia Constitutional Convention. Monroe served as a Justice of the Peace afterward. After John Quincy Adams retired, he was elected Congressman from his district, and served seventeen years in that branch of our national Congress. He died while a member. "Old Hickory" was satisfied with his private lot, and lived at his home near Nashville, Tenn. He only survived eight years. Martin Van Buren was not content to rest quietly, and "picked his flint" for another race in 1844 and in 1848, being defeated at both elections. John Tyler never sought or held any public office after his term, except that of "road master" in his district in Virginia, which he filled to the letter, making all the citizens comply strictly with the laws. Polk only survived four years. His widow is still living. Fillmore had the "bee in his bonnet" still, and was the American candidate in 1856. He lived seventeen years after his term. Pierce lived at Washington in privacy for nine years. Buchanan only survived seven years, and also resided in Washington as a private citizen. Andrew Johnson was a candidate for the United States Senate in 1870, and for Congressman in 1872, but was defeated for both places. In 1875 he was elected to the Senate, and died three months afterward. General Grant was placed on the retired list of the army, and died eight years after his retirement. President Arthur only lived one year after he vacated the executive chair. It seems that the

American people do not have that veneration for the retired executives that the honor and dignity of the position should command.

A writer in July *Century* takes issue with the suggested idea of editorial writers being required to sign their names to their *leaders*. Nothing more unfortunate could happen to general editorial department. The potency of the editorial "we" has suffered too much already without any further innovations. Where the identity is unknown to the public, more power and force is given to articles of public importance. Opinions are expressed freely and clearly, which if the writer's name is to be attached would be weak and powerless. An individual will not provoke a contest or quarrel if he is to be held accountable for his article, and the avoidance of quarrels would be a great newspaper blunder. Antagonisms must be aroused in order to make any progress in journalism. The newspaper editorial of the present is not inferior to that of the past. There may be a disposition to be a little more politic, but the force and effect of the leader in a prominent newspaper carries its weight to the thinking and reading public. The *Century* writer seems to think that it is within the possibilities that the editorial page may entirely disappear and give place to the news demand. If this page is given to the essayist, writing over his own signature, there will be no reason for the continuance of its existence. The news editor and reporter would, if given full swing, abrogate the editorial department without any compunctions of conscience. As a matter of fact, on most of the great dailies the editorial writer has no power to express an opinion without having that opinion given him by the manager, who never puts an original line in the paper.

The Fourth of July celebration in Sacramento was one of the most creditable in the history of the city. The arrangements were perfect, and, considering that the funds were provided by private subscription, it reflects greater credit upon our people. We believe that the cost of all public demonstrations should be paid from the city treasury; and that when the taxes are levied provision should be made for them. As it is, the burden falls upon a few, and in many instances those most able to pay do not contribute. We suggest that next year the Trustees include in their estimate the expenses of properly commemorating the Fourth of July and Decoration Day. If the money is raised by a general tax it will not be felt by the people.

"Berries."

Our alleged scientist broke loose this week in the following strain: Science is a grand study. Evolution a wondrous theme. Political economy and science of government most valuable—a study of which would not be out of place by our "city fathers." History, geology, mathematics, etc., necessary for all. This brings us to the important consideration of "berries," which we proceed to classify thus:

The Elderberry—(*genus sambucus*). These berries were invented by a certain religious sect, and are not, as their name would indicate, the most ancient variety. When the elders make their accustomed circuit, the good housewives always prepare choice dainties, such as tarts and pastry made from a little blue berry, of which the elders were very fond—hence the name elderberry. It was long a matter of legislative concern whether or not to interdict the use of any berries, because pies and things (*pizen things*) were made from them.

Strawberries (*fragraria virginiana*) were invented for the wise purpose of using up cream and sugar, and to make shortcake. Strange as it may appear this kind of cake is always short in quantity, and we never knew a boy to get enough. This is one of the grave problems science has never been able to solve.

Then comes the Cranberry—(*oxycoccus metocarpus*). In our youth we were wont to call them "cramberries," which was suggestive of the manner of their consumption when made into tempting pastry, or as a succulent sauce for the tender roast turkey.

The Mulberry—(*genus morus*). It was once thought that "mulled" wine was the product of this species. This was an error of scientific judgment. This particular product is the great first cause of much trouble in the world. The mulberry shrub produces food for the silkworm, which in turn gives the silk dress. From this arises the trouble with husbands and fathers.

Now comes the Blackberry—(*rubus villosus*). Some naturalists claim that the name is taken from the South. This is error; these berries were free long before the "blacks." When the small boy makes a raid on the pantry and attacks a reserve of these berries, he usually

has a very black stain around his mouth, which probably gave rise to the name.

The Raspberry (*genus rubus*) is next of kin to the strawberry and derives its name from the rasping effect often produced on the human stomach after eating an over-supply of the fruit.

Gooseberry—(*rubus grossularia*). Here we find a near approach of the animal to the vegetable kingdom. When *anser* produced the first fruit it was buried in the earth for reproduction. It did not produce the *anser*, but there came forth a shrub with a succulent little globe which thereafter took the name of the parent bird. This bird also produced the quill pen, which in turn makes geese and asses of many men.

Huckleberry—(*vaccinium rosinosum*). This is also famous with the small boy. Jam is its product. It is the only jam a small boy likes on his fingers.

There is a rare variety of Berry indigenous to Sutter county. It was once transplanted at Washington as an experiment, but did not thrive in that locality. An attempt was made to cultivate this species preparatory to transplanting at the State capitol last winter, but it proved a failure.

There is another species of berry which is the most expensive known, that is "Canterbury." The annual cost of one of this variety is fifteen thousand pounds sterling. This species is confined to a small territory in old England. For centuries this has been the king of berries.

Another *bury* is most universal and might be considered as the germ of barbarous times. This *bury* is called into requisition when a human being "shuffles off this mortal coil." The *plant* is very expensive, dealers inform us that \$65 is the lowest price, and the figures extend up according to quality. At some period every person must have one, however, except those who are drowned at sea. Virgil, in describing the Regions Inferno, says that any one lost at sea and never receiving the rights of burial, shall wander one hundred years before old Charon will ferry him across into the regions of the dead. In many instances it is the absurd custom to incur great additional expense after the planting by marking the place with monuments.

We also have the Coffee berry—(*coffea*). This is in very general use, and was discovered by a goat. The goat was browsing upon some scorched branches of a shrub, and after his meal it was observed that he became unusually frisky. An investigation of the cause disclosed that he had eaten the browned berries, which are named *coffea*.

Currants (*ribis rubrum*) are properly classified as berries. They are good for pies and jellies, though *current* notes are much more desirable to a Bohemian.

Bury the hatchet is very common, and originated with "Lo" the poor Indian. This *genus* is often used, but the good effects are not permanent, because there is always some one who persists in digging up the *plant* before it ripens.

Some Secrets of the Wine Trade.

The United States Vice-consul at Cadiz, in a report on the adulterations of sherry, recently published, describes some of the arts employed in preparing low-priced sherries for the market. In these operations an important part is played by sweet or "checked" wines, which are made in this manner: During the vintage, and after the grape is pressed, twenty-five gallons of alcohol at about 66 per cent over proof are put in a butt, and the rest completely filled with the juice of the grape. The spirits stop the fermentation of the wine, which then becomes perfectly sweet. This can be got ready for shipment within twelve months or less; but it is only used as an auxiliary in the preparation of other wines. In general the low-priced sherries are blended or composed of four or more different ingredients, viz: alcohol, sweet wine, colored wine, and cheap new wines of different kinds, and sometimes a few gallons of older wines to help the whole to an older appearance. Fine sherries, on the contrary, are kept in their natural state, very pale and dry, for six or seven years, and sometimes longer, and these wines, which from their first growth are costly, become still more so by the length of time required. Another way of forcing wines is by the use of "soleras" and "mother wines." The soleras are a number of butts of old wines, more or less good but always old; these are generally half full, the other half being filled with a new wine, which in the course of time gets so forced that it becomes an old wine under that treatment. A quantity is then taken from each old wine butt to be made use of in the preparation of wines, and that quantity taken off is again replaced with new wine, to let it grow again in the same manner.—*London Illustrated News*.

The tomb of Virgil, at Posilippo, just outside of Naples, is for sale. Hitherto it has belonged to a Frenchman, who made a fair income from the entrance fees of numerous visitors, and the Government is being strongly urged to purchase the tomb as a national monument. The tomb is a small, square building, with a domed roof, standing on the hillside, amongst vineyards and orchards, and originally composed Virgil's farm, where the poet wrote part of the "Georgics" and "Æneid." Formerly the urn containing Virgil's ashes occupied one of the ten niches—now empty—and in 1326 marble columns and statues further decorated the edifice, together with the epitaph written by Virgil himself.

A Thrashing well Placed.

Old Dave Huntley would have starved to death had it not been for his daughter Lena.

When he fell from the scaffolding he hurt his back so that he was not able to walk, and of course could not work at his trade.

He was a painter, and a very good one—the best in Stockton.

He had not been there very long, but he had saved some money and had bought his house. There was a mortgage on it, owing to Henry Greenfield, one of the leading lawyers in the place, and also one of the most fashionable men there.

When David was hurt his daughter Lena left the normal school at once and set to work to earn her father's living as well as her own.

She managed to get some pupils, young children, also some sewing, which helped out, although the expenses seemed to eat up her earnings faster than they came in.

And the worst of it all was that Jack Bolton was away.

Jack was Lena's lover, and they were engaged to be married, but Jack had gone away to look for fortune in the mines.

It is rather a pretty story, the meeting between these two.

Stockton is sometimes flooded in the spring, and the year before the water rose so high it washed away several houses. Among them was that in which Lena was living.

Jack Bolton had just come to the city, and he joined the rescuing parties at once. They had been working hard all day, and toward evening he went into his room to go to bed. Looking out of the window he saw, far down the river, something white waving in the air.

Jack was so tired that he turned away and threw himself down on the bed; but he could not sleep, thinking of that signal.

At last he got up, got a boat, and rowed down the river toward the cottonwood trees, where, after half an hour's search, he found one with a girl perched in the branches.

She was almost insensible from cold and exposure, but Jack got her down and brought her back to town.

She told him the house had stuck in the mud, next to the cottonwood, and that she had got out just in time, for soon afterward a fresh wave had turned the house over and it had gone down.

Of course after this Jack saw a great deal of Lena, and it wasn't long before the two were engaged.

Now, Lena Huntley was the prettiest girl in the town. That every one agreed to.

It occurred to Mr. Henry Greenfield that such a girl was far too handsome to be Jack Bolton's wife, and when old David hurt himself Mr. Greenfield thought his chance had come.

For a time he was very kind; but when Lena told him that she cared for Jack Bolton's little finger more than she did for the lawyer's whole body, with the money thrown in, Mr. Greenfield left, vowing vengeance.

He made up his mind that he would break her spirit down, feeling sure that if he succeeded she would yield.

The first trouble came over the mortgage, which could not be paid. He forced the sale of the house, and Lena and her father had to look for lodgings.

Then suddenly every one who knew Lena was astounded at hearing she had been arrested and charged with theft.

The story told by Mr. Greenfield was that she had come to his office to receive a small balance of \$10 or \$15 due her father on the sale of the house. He had left her in his private office, while on his desk was some \$500 which had just been paid in. He came back, paid her the money due, and she left. When he came to count the money on the desk there was \$50 missing. No one had been in the room but her, and he had the numbers of the bills.

He got a search-warrant and went to the rooms where the Huntleys were living, and the policeman found the bills in the drawer of Lena's bureau.

Lena of course said she knew nothing of them, but admitted she had come home for a minute after leaving Mr. Greenfield before going to one of the houses where she taught.

The poor girl, crimson with shame at the disgrace, was taken to the police court and held for trial.

If it had not been for Mr. Castle—one of the gentlemen who employed her to teach his children—she would have gone to jail.

Mr. Castle went on her bond, secured a lawyer to defend her, and did what he could for her. But with this accusation hanging over her head Lena almost broke down.

She wrote to Jack that their engagement was at an end, for she determined she would not disgrace him. But the day after her letter went one came from him saying he was going up to Idaho prospecting.

The landlady of the house in which the Huntleys lived was a fat, bad-tempered old woman, whom no one cared for.

The one thing she loved was money. One day Lena went into her room and found Mrs. Brown in a high

fever. She got her sewing and sat by her, and, when the doctor came, took him in. He prescribed and went away.

Lena nursed the patient, dividing her time between her father and Mrs. Brown, and working away at her sewing in every spare minute.

The woman was cross and very exacting, but Lena went on with the nursing uncomplainingly and did her best.

It was no use. Mrs. Brown got worse and worse, and finally the doctor said that she must die.

Lena broke the news to her gently and tenderly, and then had an awful time, for Mrs. Brown was terribly frightened.

At last she wanted to see a clergyman, and when one came she told him a story, and when he heard it Mr. Foster sent for a magistrate, and got the dying woman to tell it once more. It was properly signed and witnessed, and not long afterward Mrs. Brown died.

It was while Lena was out of the room, when the story was being written down, that a young man rang the bell and asked to see her.

She came down stairs, and when she stepped into the hall the first thing she knew Jack had her in his arms and had kissed her again and again.

For a minute she lay still, it was so sweet to feel that some one who loved her was with her once more. Then, drawing back, she asked him to come with her, and led the way to the little sitting-room up-stairs.

Here, standing against the wall, with her cheeks flaming red with shame, Lena told bewildered Jack that she would not and could not marry him—that she was disgraced and would have to stand her trial as a thief.

Jack protested that he did not believe the story—that it was a foul lie—and that he would marry her if she had stolen the Bank of California.

In the midst of this—she crying and begging him to go away, and he swearing that he would not until she consented to be his wife—Mr. Foster opened the door, and with Mrs. Brown's confession in his hands sprung over to Lena and shook hands.

Then he told them, in a few hurried words, what Mrs. Brown had sworn to, and Lena, for the first and only time in her life, fell to the floor in a faint.

Mrs. Brown's story can be told in a sentence. Mr. Greenfield had paid her \$100 to put the money where it was found in Lena's bureau. The confession was complete in every respect.

When Lena came to herself she did not repulse Jack any more. She went to her father's room and told him, and then went down to take her place once more with the dying woman.

Jack, with a curiously white face, went out into the street, and walking along till he came to a saddler's shop, went in and bought the heaviest cowhide whip in the place. The strips of rawhide had great edges that stood up as hard as iron—it was heavy in the hand, and it bent from tip to butt with an even spring.

Jack asked for a piece of stout cord, with which he carefully wound the handle. Then, with the same curiously white face, he walked to the bank building, went up one flight of stairs, turned into Mr. Greenfield's office, passed into the private office, closed the door behind him, and locked it.

Mr. Greenfield sprang to his feet, and, with a very pale face and a quivering mouth, asked what his visitor wanted.

Jack looked at him for a moment without speaking. Then he quietly told him that Mrs. Brown had confessed, and sworn to the confession.

Whiter than before, the lawyer backed a step away, and Jack sprung at him.

In less than a second he was down on his knees, held by the collar, and the heavy whip was raising and falling with the steady stroke of a machine. The man struggled and fought, but the tempest of passion which filled him gave Jack Bolton the strength of a giant.

The pliant whip, with its sharp edges, cut the clothes into strips and brought blood with every stroke.

Up and down, up and down, the sharp swish and the dull cut, as it struck the writhing form!

The clerks hammering at the door, the screams of Mr. Greenfield, the struggle—nothing had any effect upon the machine-like work of that terrible whip.

At last, when the screams had sunk into moans, Jack flung the whip away, and, letting go, allowed Mr. Greenfield to fall upon the floor.

Then he unlocked the door, walked out, and no man dared to stop him.

It was the next day that Jack, Mr. Foster, and Mr. Castle took the confession to the prosecuting attorney, and the day after that the case was dismissed in court.

The newspapers got hold of it and published it, and Mr. Greenfield was, as soon as he could be moved, taken away.

Neither Lena nor Jack wished to prosecute him, but it was not long before his house was sold, and Stockton heard of him no more.

There is no real necessity to say that a wedding took place. However, Jack stammered most awfully when he tried to answer the toast of "The Bride and Groom." In fact, he made a terrible failure of his speech and sat down in a violent perspiration.—*Saturday Night*.

The Sultan's Ring.

A neck-exalting Lord, a Median King,
Heard one in rags, sore-troubled, say this thing
Under the palace-arch, haggard and faint,
Rocking upon the carpet of complaint:
"O Sultan! at the door of God liest thou,
As I at thine! therefore accomplish now
Mercy toward me, as thou for mercy prayest:
'Make glad my heart!' To Allah so thou sayest—
Therefore, from sorrow's fetters bring forth mine!"
Now on that Sultan's thumb a stone did shine,
Pigeon-blood ruby, such a gem, the Shroff
Stammered in telling what would weigh enough
Of gold to ransom to price it; in the night
It glowed as if the sun had left roselight
Of afternoon, and in the day it seemed
As though a red, belated star still gleamed.
The Sultan drew this wonder from his thumb,
While at his stirrup-irons, grim and dumb,
His aghas watched, stroking black beards—he drew
The ruby off, and, quotha, "That was new
Upon our lips—the prayer! God may delay
To hear us if we turn our hearts away
When others cry! Go sell my ring, and buy
Oil of content for sore of misery!"
Better a King's hand lacking royal seal
Than King's ears guilty of unheard appeal!
—Sir Edwin Arnold.

Book Chat.

Our colleges have become the gateways to the inheritance of honorable manhood. It mattered not a great deal whether a man was college educated two or three generations ago. It is beginning to matter a great deal now. Stricter lines are being drawn everywhere, says the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*. So much is this the case that many men who "quit school" for business now find it necessary to take special instruction in various lines in order to achieve the ambition new conditions have inspired. Men who cared nothing for college themselves are eager to send their sons and daughters to institutions that will amply qualify them for the life struggle that advancing civilization is making more difficult and exacting. As a result, our colleges are graduating more students than ever before, and woman is taking her proper place among the number. We no longer smile patronizingly upon "sweet girl graduates." Young women now are driving young men a close race, and some of them are graduating at the head of classes in which the long time imperial sex have crammed in vain for preferment. There will be more in proportion anon.

Henry Clews has just finished an article for the August number of the *North American Review*, with the controversy over England's attitude towards the North during the civil war as the subject of it. The controversy was begun by Mr. Gladstone writing a letter to Mr. Clews and making some comments on a chapter in "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street," devoted to the Palmerston Cabinet, and, thus started, the controversy has attracted wide attention through the country.

It is said Lloyd S. Bryce will succeed Mr. Rice as editor of the *North American Review*. Mr. Bryce is a thorough literary man, and will bring the *Review* to the first place among the magazines of the world. The late Lawrence Oliphant was the genius who guided Mr. Rice, and prompted the telling features of the *Review*. He suggested the famous Gladstone article. Allen Thorndyke Rice was not a writer, but a shrewd and fortunate manager.

Do not be afraid to tell the editor of any news you might get on to; because he cannot be around all the time and neglect his office duties. Besides, do not expect too much from him when you do not care to do much yourself. The above is meant for the other fellow, because we know you do all you can to help your paper along; we know you do not hunt for mistakes and laugh over them, because we know you could do better.

"You have spent eight years in college, three at a theological school, and two in the study of theosophy, and yet you do not intend to enter the ministry. May I ask what special career you are fitting yourself for?" "I am studying for marriage with a Boston girl," replied the scholastic enthusiast, his voice tremulous and his dark, melancholy eyes lighting up with an eager, aspiring gleam.

During the years 1887 and 1888 Germany produced thirty-six editions of separate Shakespearian plays, as compared with twenty-nine for England and America, thirteen for France, and eleven for Russia. There were also translations into Danish, Finnish, modern Greek, Croatian, Polish, Portuguese, Roumanian, Swedish, Spanish, and Hungarian.

The latest venture in the magazine line, that is the latest up to date, is a Negro-American Monthly. It is sincerely to be hoped that no cloud of adversity will blacken its prosperity. It cannot be a colorless affair, whatever criticism may be advanced against it.

Lew Wallace says there is more happiness for him in a day's literary work than in a generation of politics. This marks the difference between the mere earthly man and the being who lives in the clouds amid the stars.

Mrs. Frank Leslie says she wears a bustle and a corset, and doesn't care who knows it. Guess we'll all have to take her word for it. By the way, she is just as plump and pretty as ever.

Apollo is said to be the first gentleman who ever struck a lyre. If he had only hit him a little harder we might not have so many magnificent liars at the present time.

George Augustus Sala has declined an offer of knighthood from Queen Victoria. George has advanced beyond the "hand-out" stage of journalism.

Whittier, it is said, falls asleep in his chair when visitors begin to praise his poetry. Earthly honors grow less valuable to him as the years wane.

"I am sorry, but the editor can not talk to any one to-day." Author—Oh, that's no matter. I will do all the talking myself.

Julia Ward Howe has begun the study of the Russian language. This in order to keep in the Boston swim.

Prof. Whitney, of Yale, has been made an LL. D. by the University of Edinburgh.

Thomas Nelson Page, the Virginia author, is making a tour through Ireland.

The editor of the *Century* gets \$20,000 a year for his services.

Professional Chat.

James Lansing, who met such an untimely end at the hands of that Siberian Tartar (Raten), was one of the rough diamonds, and many laughable stories were told of him. Frank Rhoads, Bill Hunt and Buck Harrigan, none of whom could be called saints in the orthodox sense. It was Jim Lansing's boast that he made lemon syrups—minus the lemon—on the street corner, while Edgar Mills was driving a hack, J. H. Carroll was a disciple of St. Crispin, and Geo. Cadwallader was selling bacon and flour over the counter of his uncle's store. Rhoads, Hunt, Lansing and Harrigan were so firmly imbued with the spirit of devilry that they were constantly playing practical jokes upon everybody, but with that generous impulse that always prompted them to lend their assistance to the oppressed and abused at any and all times. With them, however, all was fish that came into their nets, in a figurative sense. One day Frank Rhoads was "broke," and wanted to raise the wind—Frank, in those days, was often "broke," but always managed to come to the center in due time—so, on this occasion he went to Bill Hunt for assistance. Bill had in custody a number of barrels of tallow, but there was no immediate sale. The plan was hit upon to have Frank go up to a large tallow house and order a large quantity of tallow, more than was in store, at an advanced price. The scheme worked, and the proprietor took Frank's order, and, knowing that Hunt had some tallow on hand, rushed down and purchased it at once at Hunt's advanced figures, to fill his supposed order. The margin realized was \$100, which was Frank's dividend. The owner of the store never delivered the large order, nor did his customer ever return for the tallow.

During the exercises at the Pavilion on the Fourth, and while the reverend gentleman who officiated as Chaplain was delivering the prayer, there was very great confusion and noise among the audience, and to remedy this as far as possible the committees and District Attorney Bruner moved among the vast concourse, trying to preserve quietness. There was one fellow who evidently had no fear of the Lord and but little veneration for prayer, for he paraded the room and with a sharp, harsh voice proclaimed, "Fine lemonade, five cents a glass!" attracted the attention of the godly District Attorney, who addressed him with the question, "Who authorized you to go about here making such an infernal noise?" The lemonade vendor gave some unsatisfactory response, when the District Attorney, who by the way is a presiding elder's son, gave vent to the following emphatic admonition: "How in h—l do you suppose anybody is going to hear the prayer if you keep up such an abominable racket?" It is needless to say the lemonade vendor was suppressed.

Sam Seabough, who was for many years editor-in-chief of the *Sacramento Daily Union*, was in early days at Folsom elected a Justice of the Peace. His first and last case was too much for his judicial mind, and he could not then, like he did later in life, call to his aid all those old Grecian and Roman fellows he invoked in his thunder editorials. Well, his first case was against a poor fellow for stealing a sack of flour. He sent Ben Bugley, who was the constable at that time, armed with an original warrant (original, for there never was one like it before or since) to arrest the culprit. The Court, in all his dignity, tried the defendant and found him guilty. Then he made an order discharging the defendant, presented him with the sack of flour, and admonished him to get out at once. Following this immaculate order, Seabough resigned his office, thus making a brief, if not brilliant record as a judicial officer.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Those who know anything of Agnes Herndon, whom her press agent describes as "the noted actress," will be somewhat amused to hear that she has written a play for herself, and will star in it during the coming season. No one ever suspected Miss Herndon of any literary accomplishments. The arrangement under which actors and actresses and other people in public life get literary hacks to do work for them, which is afterwards put forward as the literary work of the prominent people hiring such services, is becoming exceedingly common, and, curiously enough, a large portion of the public is misled into crediting these people with a skill in literary matters which is about as foreign to them as Japan is.

This has been a remarkable season for the sale of actors' and actresses' effects. The latest member of the profession to put her goods under the hammer was Miss Rose Coghlan, whose sale occurred recently, and included the furnishing of her very pretty house on West Fifty-ninth street, New York city. Miss Coghlan has a three years' engagement in California, which accounts for the auction.

At a certain Continental opera house, which shall be nameless, a prima donna and her manager recently had a dispute. The manager, to bring the lady to her senses, resolved to give away no dead-head tickets, and the prima donna consequently sang to an audience of about a hundred people. The manager and the artist are now on the friendliest possible terms.

This is the season when the critic sharpeneth his scalpel—for some of the reviewers of the drama lean more to surgical instruments and the art of dissection than they do to any desire to find any merit in a new play—for the slashing and cutting process in case any young author dares to show his temerity in writing or attempting to write a new play.

Ellen Terry's son Edward, who is now seventeen years old, will be seen upon the London stage for the first time when *The Dead Heart* is played at the Lyceum in the autumn. The mother and son of real life will be the mother and son of the play. The lad appeared in the first act of *Eugene Aram*, when that piece was played in New York.

Dr. Hans von Bulow is suffering from an affection of the muscles of the right arm, probably brought about by overwork.

Eighty thousand marks is to be spent in the construction of the Oberammergau theater for the next summer.

Mr. Robert Buchanan has been commissioned to write new plays for Beerholm Tree and Richard Mansfield.

In Howard P. Taylor's melodrama, *Lost in Africa*, a live camel and an orangoutang will figure as performers.

Signor Tamagno, the noted tenor, used to be a manufacturer of mineral waters.

The Musical Militiamen.

EDITOR THEMIS: After reading the article in the Saturday's issue of the *Record-Union*, "Shall the law be respected," I made up my mind to find out what is the law on the subject of military bands, and I have come to the conclusion that if the San Francisco musicians are enlisted after the manner of our local organization that the State, in law, can do nothing with them whatever. Where is the law, or proviso, that says to a man upon enlisting, "You shall give your professional services upon stated occasions," either for value received or otherwise? If such a law exists we have never seen it. We are simply enlisted as members of the National Guard of California, nothing is said about our duties, or what they shall consist of, or what the remuneration for any work we may do shall be. We are not even made members of or even attached to a company; we stay in the National Guard as long as we feel like it, and leave when we wish to. I have been a member of the National Guard for three enlistments, yet I have never received a discharge for any term of service. I have been an officer in the regiment for the same length of time, and yet have never received an appointment. I have no notion of what I may be allowed by the State or regiment for services rendered on the Fourth of July, military encampments, or any other occasion. Who says I shall leave my business and accompany the regiment to camp for less than I might be able to make at home? If anybody has fixed these things why are they not explained to us? And yet if I refuse to give my professional services when called upon to do so, you think I could be made to do it. Let them just put the musician where he belongs, state to him what are his duties, what the remunerations, what kind of a position he holds toward the State, and there will be no trouble. I may say that musicians as a class are law-abiding, and I do not believe in berating anybody until we hear both sides of the question. One year we were taken to camp, and three months after our return were paid our salaries, less about twenty-five per cent, and every man in the band "lost money on the goods." So, before you try people by courts-martial for mutiny, find out their position toward the State. I am proud of belonging to the National Guard, and would cheerfully acquiesce to try any man for mutiny that disobeyed an order, but as a member of the National Guard would like to "see the law" for these things, know what are my duties, privileges, and punishments; and I know about twenty more in the same fix as myself. Yours, C. A. NEALE.

Those Fish Cases.

Yesterday, the cases of *The People vs. Mahuka*, et. al., were called for hearing before Hon. P. W. Keyser, Superior Judge of Sutter county. Major W. A. Anderson appeared for defendants, and K. S. Mahon and Phipps for the prosecution. The point for determination by the Court was: Does the language of the statute, "Waters of the State," mean only public or navigable waters, or does it include all private lakes and ponds, on private domain? Judge Keyser listened attentively to the arguments, and was somewhat emphatic in his views that private property could be used at the pleasure of the owners, and that the right to fish on one's own premises, in waters that he may have stocked for his own use, certainly could not be controlled by the State. He called on the prosecution for some authority to counter this idea. The matter was taken under advisement. A decision will be rendered at an early date. This is an important question, and as it now stands, the fishing interests are at a standstill until this point is finally settled by the appellate Court. Many authorities were cited by defendants' counsel, showing that the State could only control public or navigable streams, or streams that the legislature may particularly designate as within government control.

To-night's Concert.

This evening's open-air concert will be given at the Plaza. The First Artillery Band will render the following programme, commencing at 6:45:

1. "Governor's March" Sherman
 2. Overture—"The Diadem" Herman
 3. Pilgrims' Chorus, from "I Lombardi" Verdi
 4. Waltz—"Among the Pond Lillies" Luskomb
 5. Overture—Scott Melodies Conterno
 6. Concert Schottische—"My Pretty Black-eyed May" Casey
 7. Overture—"Poet and Peasant" Suppe
 8. Selections—"Reiniscences" Downing
 9. "America's New National Hymn" Millard
- As played by Cappa's and Gilmore's bands.

An English wife suing for divorce alleges in the complaint that "the defendant does not come home until ten o'clock at night, and when he does return he keeps plaintiff awake talking, sometimes until midnight." In another case the complaining wife declares that the "defendant is guilty of cruel and inhuman treatment in this—when he suffers financial loss he lays it to the plaintiff and censures her in bitter terms."

The Pioneers.

On the afternoon of Thursday the members of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers met at their hall and participated in their usual Fourth of July banquet. President Powell S. Lawson sat at the head of the table. The banner and flag recently presented to the society, and to which we made reference in the last issue of *THEMIS*, were in the banquet hall. President Lawson, after the collation, spoke of the day and referred to the work that had been done by the Pioneers of California in adding another star to our national banner. He announced the toast then of "The State of California," which was responded to by W. C. Hendricks, Secretary of State, who made happy remarks appropriate to the subject. The next toast was "The Grangers of California," and it was responded to by Hon. Hugh M. LaRue. He compared the early days with the present in the matter of agriculture in California, and in the course of his remarks stated that in 1851 he attended a public dinner at Sonoma; that then everything upon the tables was imported, "now we sit at a banquet table and everything before us is the production of our State." Our space does not admit the publication of the remarks of the various gentlemen in extenso, though their publication would be interesting and instructive. During the course of Mr. LaRue's remarks, ex-President Geo. W. Chesley came into the hall, and was greeted by all who sat at the banquet board. The next regular toast was "The Ladies," and it was responded to by E. F. Aiken, happily. Secretary John S. Miller read a telegram from Rev. Carroll M. Davis, expressing regrets that he could not be present, and congratulations to the Pioneers. Mr. LaRue suggested that a toast be drank in honor of ex-President Chesley; it was drank standing, and the response was made by President Lawson. Mr. Chesley, however, could not refrain, and expressed himself in feeling remarks. The volunteer toasts were responded to by Winfield J. Davis, the historian of the Society, Col. Jas. McNasser and L. C. Chandler. Altogether, the meeting was fully up with the characteristic gatherings of the Sacramento Pioneers on the Fourth of July.

The Horrible Prizes.

The following are the prizes awarded by the committee of the Horribles, Best burlesque brass band and drum major, eight or more, Noack's Band, \$40. Second best burlesque brass band and drum major, six or more, Fiske's band, \$25. Best float in line, Oklahoma Chinese laundry, \$20. Second best float in line, hook and ladder, \$10. Best group of six or more, Sullivan and Kilrain, \$15. Best group of four or more, snake charmer with circs, \$10. Best group of two or more, George Vallert, \$7 50. Best local character, hanana peddler, R. E. Kent, \$10. Best sustained character, Scotchman, \$6. Best original character, "No flies on him," Al. Parsons, \$6. Best comical character by lady or gent, Jockey and Boxer on horseback, \$6. Best representation of circus, O. Kaufman and others, \$6. Most comical character on mule or donkey, J. H. Harris, \$6. Richest costume on horseback, in lady's costume, C. H. Herzog, \$7. Richest costume on horseback, in gents' costume, David Nash, \$8. Best representation of a marksman, Ed. Conner, \$5. Richest costume on foot, representing a lady, C. B. Conn, \$6. Richest costume on foot, representing a gent, "devil," C. Wait, \$8. Most comical costume on a bicycle, Adam Fabien, \$5. Best acting character of two, W. P. Tierney and friend, Topsey and Darkey, \$6.50.

Fatal Accident.

At about four o'clock yesterday afternoon, at the new brewery at Twenty-first and Q streets, a laborer named Fredrico Valdaia fell from the upper story and was instantly killed. His skull was crushed and his brain protruded. The deceased was a native of Cuba and was aged about 37. He had followed the life of a seaman, and before working at the brewery had been employed by Captain Sims Emory. The remains were removed to the Coroner's office and the inquest will be held to-morrow.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 100 on Tuesday and 55 yesterday. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 97 and 52. The highest and lowest temperature yesterday was 85 and 55, while for the same time last year it was 92 and 52. The highest temperature yesterday was as follows for the places named: Olympia, 76; Walla Walla, 78; Spokane Falls, 70; Fort Canby, 60; Portland, 80; Roseburg, 80; Eugene, 60; Red Bluff, 94 and Sacramento, 85.

Robbery and Probable Murder.

Yesterday morning about two o'clock a man was found on one of the Marysville streets with his head crushed and otherwise beaten and bruised. Hewas brought to the police headquarters, where it was ascertained that his name was Kennedy, and that he was a farmer, who resided near Smartsville. He came to Marysville on Friday to attend to some business and make purchases for his farm. The gentleman is well-known by all the prominent people of Yuba and Sutter counties. It seems that he must have been watched and waylaid, as he was found at an unseasonable hour in one of the unfrequented streets with a terrible gash on the side of his head, which broke the skull and from the wound the brains oozed, making a most horrible and ghastly wound. There were other deep and murderous cuts and bruises on the face and head of the victim. The object of the murderous assault was evidently money, as the victim was known to possess considerable money at such times, as he visited the city. Medical aid was summoned, but there is little hope of the recovery of the unfortunate victim. The Marysville officers were prompt in making a search for the perpetrators of this foul crime, and at this time it is probable that they have secured the murderer. At an early hour yesterday morning, within a few hours after the terrible crime had been committed, the officers fastened on a rough and dangerous character by the name of Armstrong as the one who perpetrated the crime. On the person of the suspect was found a heavy pair of brass knuckles and other evidence which pointed strongly to his guilt. Unfortunately the victim was unconscious, and therefore unable to identify the accused. The way the officers gained a clew to the arrested party was from the fact that he also made an assault on the driver of the United States Hotel bus about two o'clock Saturday morning, and for which last assault he was arrested, when the other circumstances developed which gave rise to the suspicion that he was the person who committed the murderous assault on Kennedy. There was considerable excitement in Marysville all day yesterday over this affair, and it will not go easy with the person who may be found guilty.

An Accident.

A letter was received here last night announcing an accident that occurred to a party near Leesville, Lake county. The party was composed of ex-Senator Gorman, Col. Perrie Kewen and others, of Sacramento. The stage ran over an embankment between Sites and Allen Springs. Three horses of the six in the team were killed. A young lady of this city had her arm broken in two places; others were more or less hurt. Gorman and Kewen had got out at a watering place when the team started to run, and escaped injury.

Tuesday next, we will commence our great semi-annual summer clearing sale. The first lot of goods on sale will be from the clothing department. Men's light, medium and heavy suits, men's pants, youths' suits, boys' suits, men's vests, etc.

\$20 suits for - - - - - \$14 50
\$19 suits for - - - - - 9 75
\$15 suits for - - - - - 10 00
\$12 suits for - - - - - 7 50
\$10 suits for - - - - - 5 95
\$5 suits for - - - - - 3 50

These suits are in lots of three to eight suits of a kind. The sizes are broken for this season. We are closing them at these low prices.

Men's fine worsted and mohair coats and vests at half price.

Men's \$2.50 fur hats for 99c.

Boys' \$2.50 suits for \$1.39.

Men's \$2.00 pants for \$1.00.

See their show window. * RED HOUSE.

Indian Statistics.

The Indian agencies are sixty-one in number.

Number of houses occupied by Indians, 21,232.

Estimated number of Indians in Alaska, 30,000.

The total Indian population of the United States is 247,761.

Number of Indians living on and cultivating lands is 9,612.

Number of Indian church members in the United States is 28,663.

Number of Indians in the United States who wear citizens' dress is 81,621.

Number of Indians in the United States who can read English is but 23,495.

There are ten Indian training schools located in different parts of the Union.

Number of Indians in the United States who can read the Indian language is 10,027.

Bellini's piano, on which he composed his earliest operas, has just been found in possession of a widow lady of Catania, whose husband bought it for \$1100. The Catanians have petitioned the owner to present the piano to the town—Bellini's birth place—that the relic of their townsman may be preserved as a souvenir, and not pass into careless hands.

ANOTHER DEFEAT.

The Senators Defeated by the Oaklands at Snowflake Park Yesterday.

The Sacramentos suffered another defeat at the hands of Colonel Robinson's heavy-hitting team. It was an interesting contest from beginning to end, and the playing of the contending teams was only marred by three errors.

Coughlin was a giant in the box against the home team, and allowed them only four scattering hits. Burke also pitched good ball, but a few timely hits, after two men were out in the fourth inning, gave the Oaklands three runs. Gagus made his first appearance on the diamond this season, and his faultless playing at short won for him the appreciation of the audience. He accepted all the chances offered, and made many vigorous kicks when some play was disputed by the opposing team. An importation from the Texas League umpired, and his decisions were generally satisfactory.

The game opened with the home team to bat. They were retired in short order, as were the Oaklands. No runs were scored until the third inning, when McDonald's wide throw of Goodenough's grounder, and Veach's pretty single gave the Sacramentos the only run they made during the game.

Oakland scored three runs in the fourth after two men were out. Dailey's base on balls, a sacrifice by Long, and McDonald's hit for two cushions scored Dailey. McDou-ld scored on Dooley's single over second. Dooley reached first on his hit, a steal gave him second, and Cahill's single scored him. Again in the fifth Oakland scored by Hardie's driving the ball into the carriage paddock for a home run. These were all the runs scored by Oakland, but all of them were earned, and another victory is added to the Athenian aggregation.

Following is the score:

Sacramento.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0
Veach, 1st b.	3	0	1	0	12	1	1
McSorley, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Krehmeyer, c.	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Gagus, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	5	0
Roxburg, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Burke, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0	0
O'Day, 2d b.	3	0	1	0	2	2	0
Roberts, 1. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	30	1	4	0	24	11	1
Oakland.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Neill, 3d b.	4	0	1	0	1	2	0
Hardie, c.	4	1	1	0	3	1	0
Dailey, r. f.	3	1	2	0	1	0	0
Long, c. f.	4	0	0	1	4	0	0
McDonald, 2d b.	4	1	1	0	2	5	1
Dooley, 1st b.	3	1	1	0	9	0	1
Cahill, 1. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
Wilson, s. s.	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Coughlin, p.	3	0	0	0	3	2	0
Totals	31	4	7	1	27	10	2

Runs by Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Sacramento 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1
Oakland 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 4

Summary—Earned runs, Oakland 4; stolen bases, Goodenough, Dailey 2, Dooley, O'Neill; home run, Hardie; three-base hit, Roberts; two-base hit, McDonald; first base on errors, Sacramento 2, Oakland 1; first base on balls, Sacramento 2, Oakland 1; struck out, by Burke, 1, Coughlin 3; left on bases, Sacramento 5, Oakland 4; double play, Coughlin, McDonald, Dooley; umpire, McCue, official scorer, Martiu Divine; time of game, 1 hour and 30 minutes.

NOTES.

Gagus is quite a coacher, and the Sacramento team play with a great deal more life than heretofore.

Krehmeyer caught a great game yesterday, and base-runners were rather wary of stealing bases on him.

The Gus Lavenson's play the second league game of the Northern California League with the Placers at Auburn to-day. Managan and McHale will constitute the battery for the Lavensons, and Ranlett and Johnson for the Placers.

Our semi-annual clearing sale will commence Tuesday next, at 8 o'clock, in clothing department, and in a few days there will be added furnishing goods, boots and shoes, millinery, dry and fancy goods. Prices will be such an inducement that we expect to sell \$50,000 inside of forty days. See show window to-morrow for value in fine clothing. * RED HOUSE.

German Etiquette.

Perhaps the best criterion of the minuteness of German etiquette is the little unwritten code on pocket manners. German good form is shocked by the helter skelter condition of the American pocket. A well-bred German never allows his keys and his jack-knife, his small change, his shoe buttoner and his cigar cutter to jingle about loosely in his trousers pocket. The greatest offense against German pocket manners is to carry small silver coins loose in the pockets. A German lieutenant may have only half a dollar to his name, but he carries as big a purse as if he owned all the notes of the Imperial Reichsbank. In paying for 5 cents' worth of beer he goes down into his trousers and draws out his flabby pocketbook with dignity, thanking heaven that he is a manly high born Prussian, and not a vulgar tradesman like the American at his side, who has just slapped down on the table a mess of gold, silver, keys and manicure apparatus. The small German schoolboy is not even allowed to carry his car fare without a purse. —Detroit Free Press.

FLASHES.

The woman who lives in vanity lives in vain.

It may be a paradox, but some tenors are base singers.

The parcel clerk gives the business wrap-ped attention.

The air of society always makes a green man turn red.

A man in a peck of trouble is, in a measure, to be pitied.

Men get into hot water often by taking hot todies inside.

When a fellow gets beside himself is he next thing to a fool?

The college man, like the thermometer, is known by his degrees.

Ministers think hell is a necessity—it is not a luxury, that is sure.

The oldest twins are Wickedness and Want—and are with us at all times.

Those who are always complaining of being lonesome can realize what poor company they are.

Children *shrink* from being washed. This is a characteristic of all new materials—from flannels upward.

The fashionable game in Boston is poker. From this we infer that it is also the fashion in Boston to be broke.

Comedies acted on life's stage, behind the scenes, are much more spirited than those acted in sight of the audience.

"Get together," is the present rallying cry of the democrats. Let somebody call out "What'll you take?" and see how rapidly they will concentrate.

"Are you going to Miss Strummer's this evening?" inquired Spoffins. "She has got a pianoforte." "A piano for tea, has she," ejaculated Spiffins. "Humph! I'm afraid you'll find it rather *stringy*; however, if you *wire* in, you may succeed in getting a *piece* out of it.

They were speaking of a parson,
And Jones remarked that he was sure
That in his suburban parish
He really had a sinecure.

"If that's indeed the case," said Smith,
"We are very much his debtor;
For, with reference to a parson,
The more *sin* 'e cures the better."

The Australian Lyre-Bird.

We were just in the middle of "Tramp, tramp," when a long, clear whistle with a crack like a pistol-shot at the end, stopped us short. Sitting down on the roadside we listened, and soon the whistle began again; then followed the most exquisite mimicry of many of the songsters of the wood, varied by sounds resembling the clear tones of a distant bell, the rattle of a rickety wagon, raspings and gratings that made the cold chills run down one's back, whispers, moans, cries and laughter. I clearly distinguished the coarse laugh of the giant king-fisher, the cooing of the dove, the call of the black and white shrike, the song of the rusty-backed thrush, the scream of the hawk, and the hoarse screeching of the cockatoo. Sometimes the song, with a volume like a large organ, was loud and sweet, and it seemed as if the musicians must be within a stone's throw; then again it died away to the faintest whisper. There was a mellow richness in parts that reminded me of the liquid notes of the clarinet. We sat spell-bound until the song had ceased. I have heard most of our American songsters, and some of them are very fine, with voices rich and mellow, but the mocking-bird himself cannot compare with this prince of songsters, the Australian lyre-bird.—*Sherman F. Denton.*

In Paris lately a physician was arrested for practicing medicine without a diploma. He had a large and lucrative practice, and at the trial several patients testified that they had been ordered by the defendant, as a cure for their ills, to hold a copper rod on their hands until it fell off; to stand on one leg, etc. Such disclosures didn't unnerve the doctor in the least, and when asked what he had to say, to the great surprise of all, produced a diploma showing that he was a regular graduated physician. He then explained that for five years after leaving college he had vainly tried to make a living by regular practice. Then, to avoid starvation, he hit up his quackery dodge, and made considerable money. But now, that he had been obliged to show his diploma, the "trick" would work no longer, and he would be obliged to move to some other locality, where he would not be known as a regular physician.

Wickwire—I wish to goodness somebody would invent a way to distinguish between a type-writing machine and the girl who runs it. Yabsley—I should think a man of ordinary sense would have no trouble in doing so. Wickwire—O, you idiot, I mean in writing. I received a bill stating that I was indebted to Blank & Co. for "ribbon for type-writer," and my wife got hold of it and raised a dickens of a row for about an hour before she'd let me explain.—*Terre Haute Express.*

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Patsy Costello, a well known young man, is lying at the point of death.

The body of William Appleton, who was drowned at the foot of S street on Thursday, has not been recovered, notwithstanding the published reports to the contrary.

The sunflower seems to have taken possession of a number of the wheat fields between Marysville and Wheatland. Wild honeysuckle has invaded the orchards about Marysville.

About 11 o'clock last night an alarm of fire was turned in from box 41. The fire was in the rear of John Farren's blacksmith shop on K street, between Eighth and Ninth. The damage was slight.

The examination of the case of the People vs. George Borchers, charged with arson and threats against life, was called in the Police Court yesterday and continued to Thursday. Add. C. Hinkson appeared for the defendant.

George Nelson, charged with highway robbery, will have an examination before Justice Henry to-morrow morning. Nelson, it is alleged, "stood up" and robbed, a few days since, two men named Davis and Cowrie, on the Rancho del Paso.

At Haiden's saloon, on K street, between Third and Fourth, on Friday night, two men engaged in a scuffle, first in jest, but it became serious, and resulted in the attack by one upon the other, and two serious scalp wounds and a black eye was the result.

The Board of Supervisors are now sitting as a Board of Equalization, and will be in session for three weeks. It will be a matter of interest to every taxpayer during that time to inspect the tax roll, to see that his assessment is properly made. No errors can be corrected after the adjournment of the Board of Equalization.

The Sacramento Journal, which has been published in this city since 1868 by the late Major K. F. Weinmeyer, has been consolidated with the *Nord-California Herald*. The paper will hereafter be published under the name of the *Nord-California Herald and Sacramento Journal*, and will be issued on Wednesday and Saturday. Chas. Schmitt is the editor and proprietor.

The Board of Education has decided to purchase the lot on the southwest corner of Twenty-first and L streets, on which to erect a two-story school building. The purchase was made from the Enoch Jacobs estate, the price being \$5,000 for the 160x160 feet lot. The upper story of the new building will be used for the grammar grades and the lower story for primary classes.

Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock J. J. Silva and John Asavedo discovered the body of a man floating in the river, about a mile this side of Freeport. The body was secured by the Coroner's assistants. The body is apparently that of a Mexican, and of a young man of probably 23 years of age. He was about five feet, six inches in height, and had a short dark mustache. It is thought likely that the body is that of the man seen to jump into the river at the foot of N street a few days since.

The different forms in which pride besets its victims afford an amusing study. Girls who work in shops carry school books or a music roll to and from their place of business so that they be mistaken for school girls, though their hours are certainly not those of the average pupil. Perhaps they hope to be taken for special students. The librarian of the Mercantile Library tells us that it is a common thing for "ladies" to tear the paper covers off the books they take from the library the moment they are outside the door. These silly creatures think it looks finer to carry an uncovered book than one that is covered, and they would rather seem to own a volume than to have taken it from a library.—*The Critic.*

In accordance with custom, the *Court Journal* of London, which announced the completion of Queen Victoria's 70th year, gave the ages of her royal contemporaries, as follows: King of the Netherlands, 72; king of Denmark, 71; king of Wurtemberg, 66; emperor of Brazil, 63; king of Saxony, 61; king of Sweden and Norway, 60; emperor of Austria, 58; king of the Belgians, 54; king of Portugal, 50; king of Roumania, 50; sultan of Turkey, 46; king of Italy, 45; emperor of Russia, 44; king of the Hellenes, 43; king of Bavaria, 41; king of Siam, 35; German emperor, 30; emperor of China, 17; king of Servia, 12; and the king of Spain, 3.

Among the bulls of English parentage recently perpetrated are these: "After the door closed," writes a novelist who is widely read just now, "a dainty foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the lamp." "The chariot of socialism," wrote an editorial writer, "is rolling and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." "The Charity Association," wrote a reporter, "has distributed twenty pairs of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was sitting," writes another novelist, "at the table enjoying a cup of coffee, when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend again."

SOCIAL.

Walter Bates came up from the bay last evening.

Max Hornlein left for San Francisco this morning.

Miss Mollie Gwynn, of Oakland, is visiting this city.

Nate Webb and Frank Webb left last night for Cisco on a fishing trip.

Miss Lizzie Parry, of Lincoln, is visiting Miss Nellie Davis, of this city.

Miss Jennie Van Emonds, of Michigan Bluff, is the guest of Miss Reta Gillis.

Miss Mary Alford, of Vallejo, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Luther, of this city.

Mrs. E. J. Bradford, of Los Angeles, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Poud, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gale, Mrs. A. A. Van Voorhies and son, and Mrs. Dr. F. F. Tebbetts left yesterday for Bartlett Springs.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

During the fire works display on the Common at Salem, Mass., a largeshell exploded, the fragments of the mortar hurling into the crowd, killing two persons instantly and injuring four, who cannot recover.

At the cathedral at Philadelphia yesterday Thomas Ewing Sherman, the eldest son of General Sherman, passed the first stage of ordination for the Roman Catholic priesthood. The final stage of ordination will be reached Sunday.

The United States steamer "Dispatch," with President Harrison on board, passed City Island at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The "Dispatch" left Newport Thursday night and will arrive in Jersey City in time to take the 3:40 train for Washington.

The latest fad in photography is the portrait stamp. This unique device is a miniature photograph on a piece of paper the size of a postage stamp. It is gummed on the back side and is used in a variety of ways. In writing to absent friends the portrait is pasted at the head of the letter or in place of the signature. The stamps are also used on birthday and wedding cards, programmes of entertainments and in autograph albums. Business men who are anxious for notoriety use the stamp on the outside of letters. The idea is English, and the photograph stamps have been in use on the other side for several years. They are now being introduced in this country for the first time. The cost of the photographs is so low that a large sale is expected.

DEATHS.

HUFF—In Colfax, Placer county, July 4th, Samuel W. Huff (father of Mrs. Geo. W. Ficks and Mrs. Tillie Shearer), a native of Michigan, aged 75 years and 6 months.

Veterans of the Mexican War and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, which will be held at Calvary Baptist Church, I street, Twelfth and Thirteenth, this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Interment private.

McFALL—In this city, July 5th, Eleanor, wife of Andrew McFall, a native of Ireland, aged 63 years and 7 months.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, which will take place from her late residence, M street, Eighth and Ninth, this afternoon at 2 o'clock, thence to the Cathedral, where funeral services will be held.

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PLUMBER,
—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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ALBERT GRUBBS,
No. 1417 Fourth Street,
Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.
He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.
Remember the address!
No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

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Chicago House, 157 South Water St.

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Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.
W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

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Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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LADIES' TAILOR,
218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



A. AITKEN,
PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS
423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

A Fish of Prey.

Ob, do not bring the catfish here;
The catfish is a name of fear.
Oh, spare each stream and spring,
The Kennet swift, the Wandle clear,
The lake, the loch, the broad, the mere,
From that detested thing!

The catfish is a hideous beast,
A bottom feeder that doth feast
Upon unholy bait;
He's no addition to your meal,
He's rather richer than the eel,
And ranker than the skate!

His face is broad and flat and glum;
He's like some monstrous miller's thumb;
He's bearded like the pard.
Beholding him, the grayling flee,
The trout take refuge in the sea,
The gudgeons go on guard!

He grows into a startling size;
The British matron 't would surprise,
And raise her burning blush,
To see white catfish, large as man,
Through what the bards call "waters
wan!"
Come with an ugly rush!

They say the catfish climbs the trees,
And robs the roost, and down the breeze
Prolongs his caterwaul
Ah, leave him in his Western flood,
Where Mississippi churns the mud;
Don't bring him here at all.

Ghosts and Witchcraft.

This wild, wooded, and rock-ribbed region less than a day's journey from Gen. Putnam's historic wolf den in northeastern Connecticut, is full of superstition, says a Gloucester correspondent of the New York Times. It is one of the queerest of localities. In the center of Gloucester lies Ponagansett lake, and all about the shores of this lake are the dwellings of a hale and hearty people, who make this country, far from the busy haunts of man, a veritable wonderland of legend and reminiscence. The old men delight in telling ghost stories, and the young people like to listen. Gloucester lies on the crooked old Indian trail which ran between Connecticut and the Providence plantations.

For generations back the Gloucester farmers have believed in wizardry. They will do much of their work only during the full of the moon. Otherwise they would expect to die or to have very bad luck. Planting must not be done until the signs of the zodiac are propitious, and gardens must never be plowed on Fridays. Even a tooth must not be pulled unless the stars are right; if it is, it will come hard and cause great suffering.

Pork, if killed during the small of the moon, will shrink to nothing in cooking, while that butchered at the full of the moon will continue white and firm. To insure luck in the management of domestic animals the sign of the zodiac must be in the leg. The wishbones of all fowls are preserved on sticks. Some families keep hundreds on hand all the time. When the zodiacal sign is in the head, then the Gloucester people believe one can do the most at catching pickerel and can hook the biggest fish. Hence the almanac hung by the kitchen fireplace in all Gloucester houses is a thing the settlers could not live without. Its study, if one would reap good harvests, "catch" good clamming tides and avoid misfortunes, is imperative.

These people also believe that if you take up a blacksnake and bite it your teeth will never decay; that if the nails are pared on Friday toothache will be prevented, and that a child born in the heat of the day can see into the future, and will be exempt from influences of witchcraft. A ship that has such a one on board they say will never sink.

Perhaps the most curious belief still haunting these hearthstones of interior Rhode Island, is that relating to the character of the little fish in Ponagansett reservoir. This pond is the source of the Pawtuxet river, which flows easterly into the Narragansett bay, and years before the building of the dam across the outlet of the lake herring from the salt sea used to swim up the stream to the shoal waters of the lake to spawn. The old settlers who have lived about the lake all their lives aver that the shiners which now glisten in its crystal waters are naught else but the degenerate descendants of the herring race, and show the same characteristics. One of "the Bowen boys" at the lake frequently says that "my father used to say there was no shiners before any d-d dam was built to fence out the herrin's."

That Small Boy.

The small boy is the same the world over. He has the universal language, and if he landed during the marble season in Timbuctoo he'd be perfectly able to make the Timbuctoo boy understand his opinion of alleys and torts. The small boy is a democrat—fine clothes do not obtain with him; in fact, they are rather scorned, and a well-dressed boy is at present grabbed by his fellows and taunted with being "Little Lord Hamlet" and asked in a whining tone: "Why doesn't 'oo go home to dearest?"

There is no sentiment about the small boy.

He is all things to all men, and that is impudent. No pavement is too sacred to keep him from writing his opinion in whitest chalk upon it, and no lamp-post is too high and no step too much decorated for him to occupy it and view any passing show. He confesses to but one weakness, and that is dogs. Cats he holds in utter contempt, regarding their tails merely as an appendage by which to swing them; and girls he loaths and in his heart wonders what they were made for.

For a few years he will run away from them, and after that time or until he gets married he will run after them. The small boy is an institution we could ill-afford to dispense with, says a writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal, and, like a great many other institutions, he occasionally needs a thorough warming up. I would like to suggest to his guardians that nothing is quite so efficacious for this purpose as a very high-heeled slipper; the heel affords a fine grip and the slipper is less likely to get out of your hand because of this, as you make it caress the eel-like creature in your grasp. The clergy commend this, for it draws the blood from the boy's head and lets him coolly think out the right and wrong of his actions, while it quickens his conscience.

Loving Memory of Dogs.

The late Dr. Eyre, a clergyman, left a dog which was very much attached to him at the country house of a friend while he left England for a long sojourn abroad. After two years, Mr. Eyre returned, arriving at his friend's house late at night and retiring without having the dog called.

Next morning Mr. Eyre was awakened by the dog bursting into his bedroom and leaping upon him with the wildest demonstrations of delight.

"How on earth did he know I had arrived?" asked the gentleman of the servant who brought hot water.

"Oh, sir," the man replied, "it is the most curious thing! As I was cleaning your boots the dog recognized them and became excited beyond measure, and I have not been able to quiet him until he saw where I was carrying them, and rushed up along with me to your door."

A correspondent of the same English paper relates that he gave away, at a year old, a dog which he was unable to keep in his London home. After eight years the dog was returned to its first owner.

"The dog met me," says the correspondent "at first as a stranger, and then, with little animated sniffs of inquiry, going round and round me. I remained still for a few moments, while she grew more and more excited. At last I stooped and patted her and called her by name, 'Dee.'"

"On hearing my voice the poor beast gave what I can only describe as a scream of rapture, and leaped into my arms. From that moment she attached herself to me as if she had never left me, and with the tenderest devotion."

Her Nose Wasn't Plumb.

I have been making a study of noses lately, and really it's astonishing to find how large a proportion of the noses are twisted to one side or the other. Try to find the median line of a person's face by tracing it from the tip of his nose and see how you come out! Many people who imagine that their noses are perfectly straight would find by a close inspection that those appendages gee or haw a little—perhaps to their amusement and maybe to their chagrin.

A Portland dentist tells a story to the point. Says he: "After I had fitted a set of false teeth to a lady, she exclaimed, 'Why you haven't got the middle of the set in the middle of my face!'"

"I looked again, and thought I had. 'But just look at my nose!' said she. 'The middle of the set certainly is not in line with the middle of my nose.'"

"That may be," said I, "but your nose"—

"Do you mean to tell me that my nose ain't straight?"

"I think you will find that such is the case."

"How much is your bill? I'll pay it, and you can keep your old teeth!"

"She paid the bill, threw down the set, and flounced out, as angry as an angry woman could be. She went home, her friends told her how foolish she was, she lay awake all night, and the next day came back, apologized, and had her work finished."

The Sahara.

The Sahara as a whole is not below sea level; it is not the dry bed of a recent ocean, and it is not as flat as the proverbial pancake all over. Part of it, indeed, is very mountainous, and all of it is more or less varied in level. The Upper Sahara consists of a rocky plateau rising at times into considerable peaks; the Lower, to which it descends by a steep slope, is "a vast depression of clay and sand," but still, for the most part, standing high above sea level. No portion of the Upper Sahara is less than 1,300 feet high—a good deal higher than Dartmoor or Derbyshire. Most of the Lower reaches from two to three hundred feet—quite as elevated as Essex or Leicester. The two spots below sea level consist of the beds of ancient lakes, now

much shrunk by evaporation, owing to the present rainless condition of the country; the soil around these is deep in gypsum, and the water is considerably saltier than the sea. That, however, is always the case with fresh water lakes in their last dotage, as American geologists have amply proved in the case of the great Salt Lake of Utah. Moving sand undoubtedly covers a large space in both divisions of the desert, but according to Sir Lambert Playfair, our best modern authority on the subject, it occupies not more than one-third part of the Algerian Sahara. Elsewhere rock, clay and muddy lake are the prevailing features, interspersed with not infrequent date groves and villages, the product of artesian wells, or excavated spaces, or river oases. Even Sahara, in short, to give it its due, is not by any means so black as it's painted.

Her Philosophy.

Husband—Now here's a thing, Nellie, that I wish to ask your opinion about. I am reading some items of philosophy here and one of these items states there is a fool in every family. What do you think of that?

Wife—Well you lost \$20 at poker the other night, as you confessed to me.

H.—Yes, my dear.

W.—And you buy what is called pools sometimes, in the expectation of making a great strike.

H.—Well, that's a fact. But what has that to do with there being a fool in every family?

W.—I am coming to it. Now you have left your family—the family composed of your brothers and sisters—you left your family when you married me.

H.—That's correct.

W.—Well, there's no fool in your family now.

Then the husband fell into deep meditation, while the wife watched him out of the corner of her eye.

Leprosy is increasing in Russia. During the last ten years forty-nine patients were treated in the St. Petersburg hospitals, half of whom were natives of the city.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the firm of SMITH & MUIR, Plumbers and Gas-fitters, at 412 J street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand by A. M. SMITH, who is now the sole proprietor of said business. All accounts due said firm are payable to A. M. SMITH, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all debts of said firm will be paid by him.

Sacramento, June 26, 1889.

All claims against the firm to be presented at once, and all parties indebted to the firm will please call and settle.

A. M. SMITH.

A. J. MUIR.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6.
Ladies' French Kid Button low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4.
Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

GEORGE T. BOYD,

Manufacturer of

Pure Candies and Ice Cream

Temple of Sweets,

907 K Street, next to Odd Fellows' Temple,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE.

(Formerly Win. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

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REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.

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Root, Neilson & Co.

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Steam Engines and Boilers Built to Order.
Steamboat and Quartz Machinery Constructed, Fitted
up or Repaired.

Castings and Machinery of every description.

Patronize Home Industry!

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WEINER LAGER BEER

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Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

COLUMBUS BREWERY

CHRIS. WAHL, Proprietor,

Corner of Sixteenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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DEALERS IN

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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Manufacturer of the CYCLONE Pumping and Gear-
ed Mills, and dealers in all kinds of
Pumps, Tanks, etc.

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DEALERS IN

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Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

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Earthquake and Fire Proof

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Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
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Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

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Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

904 K Street, Sacramento.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. F. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

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Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

Send for Catalogue.

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American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

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CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

Established in 1870, and still maintains the same rep-
utation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and
Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city
from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Prop'rs.

Telephone 38. 302 J and 1005 Third st.

Wm. J. Hassett.

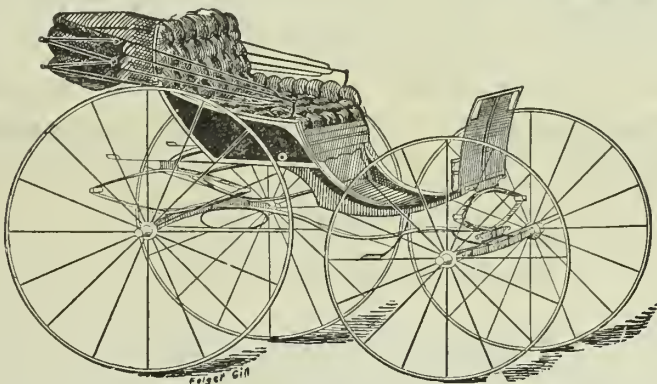
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PRINTERS,

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and K streets, where with our increased space we are
enabled to give our large stock a fair display and our
customers convenient room.

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Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A
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One door above Sixth.

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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,
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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
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ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

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DR. J. A. WELDON,

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Cor. Eighth and J Streets, over Drug Store,

Teeth extracted without pain.

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511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of
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Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

FIRE! ACCIDENT! LIFE!

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COMBINED ASSETS, - \$50,000,000

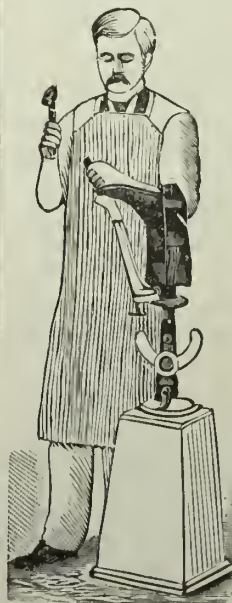
Best in the World!

Royal, Norwich-Union & Lancashire,
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See my list of policy-holders and my prices.

"TRAVELERS," of Hartford, Conn. Everybody
knows the name. I sell only first-class policies.

C. H. DENTON, 628 1/2 J Street.

BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.COMPLETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.Attest: F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
[SEAL] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

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Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

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The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars con-
stantly on hand.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

MISCELLANY.

The longest day is in June, they say;
The shortest in December.
They did not come to me that way:
The shortest I remember
You came a day with me to stay,
And filled my heart with laughter;
The longest day—you were away—
The very next day after.

There is not enough religion in the world to admit of the annihilation of religions.

For many natures it is as much a duty of cleanliness to change opinions as to change clothes.

Not when it is dangerous to tell the truth will she lack a prophet, but only when it is tiresome.

Humility is most serviceable as an undergarment, but should never be worn as an overcoat.

The Good Samaritan helps the unfortunate wayfarer without asking him how he intends to vote.

Those things which engage us merely by their novelty cannot attract us for any length of time.

Socialism is the fantastical younger brother of a nearly spent despotism, whose inheritance he claims.

Man should command his flesh as a slave his master. The dominion of the enfranchised is the most imperious.

Two lovers at parting: He—Shall you remain true to me, my love, till I return? She—Ye-e-es; but come back soon.

Washington *Critic*: Mr. Gladstone is doing England on a stumping tour. Now we know why the G. O. M. chops down trees for exercise.

Washington *Post*: President Harrison's nepotism shows itself in permitting thousands of red ants to hold positions in the White House.

New Orleans *Picayune*: A young lawyer has taken to bragging in a theatrical way. He says: "My business last year was something fee nominal."

Binghamton *Republican*: This is a faster age than preceding ages probably because clocks now go with springs, while they used to be weighted down.

That Missouri doctor who has challenged his neighbor, a lawyer, to a duel with bowie knives, to settle a dispute, is clearly seeking a mean advantage. It is much as if the lawyer were to challenge the doctor to a lawsuit in a branch of legal practice wherein the lawyer was an expert.

Prince Albert Victor, oldest son of the Prince of Wales, is to be sent to India to divert his mind from his disappointment at the failure of his love affair with the Princess Victoria of Teck. He will visit Princes who have too many wives and may thus become reconciled to the fact that he has none.

As to the value of gems, the following may be taken as nearly correct: Opal is worth \$15 to \$40 per carat; cat's-eye is worth \$15 to \$50 a carat; oriental ruby is worth \$100 per carat; emerald is worth \$50 to \$200 per carat; a diamond is worth \$50 to \$150 per carat; a sapphire is worth \$100 to \$150 per carat.

There is a curious story of the blackbird that its original color was white, but it became black because one year three of the days were so cold that it had to take refuge in a chimney. Mr. Swainson says that "these three days (January 30, 31, and February 1) are called in the neighborhood of Brescia, "I giorni della merla," the blackbird's day.

Captain Eyan P. Howell, of the Atlanta Constitution, who is a capital story-teller, illustrated the persistent industry of the Chatanooga by an anecdote of a man in Georgia who keeps bees, and, not satisfied with their proverbial industry, actually attempted to cross them with lightning-bugs, in order to secure a continuation of honey-making through the night.

A good natured plant has been discovered, one which has the same desire as *Punch* is supposed to feel, namely, to make people laugh. The seeds are black, resembling a French bean in size and shape, and have a sweet taste, a flavor somewhat like opium, and a sickening odor. Small doses of the pulverized seeds give rise to peculiar manifestations. The person laughs boisterously, sings, dances, and cuts up all kinds of fantastic capers. The excitement continues about an hour, when the subject falls into a deep sleep of an hour or more, and then awakens utterly unconscious of his late ridiculous behavior.

The French Court of Appeals has confirmed a judgment annulling the will of a Frenchman named Louis August Travers, who died in 1883, and left his money to the London Workhouse of poor. He instructed his executor to consign his body to the deep just off the English coast, declared that France had always oppressed him, that the French were a nation of dastards and fools, and that he only wished that he might give them to the English, the born enemies of stupid France. The Court held that the London poor and workhouses had no legal representatives, and that such anti-patriotic sentiments indicated insanity.

H. WACHHORST

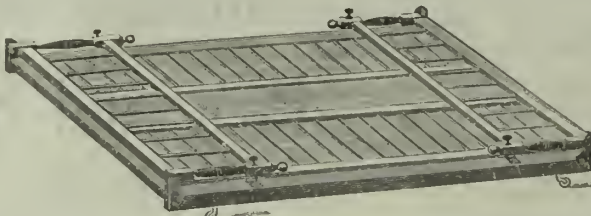
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On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

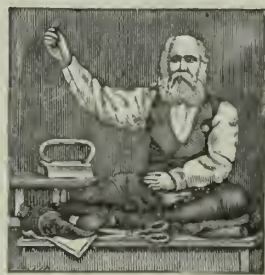
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Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

FIREWORKS And FLAGS, Wholesale and Retail.
Country Orders Solicited.
NATHAN & DeYOUNG, 205 K St.



My Boy, My Girl, My Tailor

For the season of 1889. Samples, with Instructions for Self-Measurement, sent free.

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.

Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street Portland, 126 First street.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

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Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

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Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
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NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J, SACRAMENTO.

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

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Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

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Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

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Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

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Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

June 26, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:30 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
5:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knight's Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles	9:55 A
9:00 P	Second Class Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding and Sisson via Willows	4:05 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:30 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
9:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	5:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	10:30 P
12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10:35 A
7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	3:45 P
5:20 P	Folsom	4:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET,

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

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MISS A. E. VOTAW,

Dealer in

French Millinery

523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

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THEMIS



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The county assessment roll this year has been increased about half a million dollars; it is still not large enough. The State Constitution provides that all property in the State, not exempt under the laws of the United States, shall be taxed in proportion to its value, to be ascertained as provided by law. Our revenue laws fix the estimation of the value of property for assessment purposes at its full cash worth. As a rule the assessments are much below the actual value, and there has been a disposition with County Assessors to lower assessed valuation in order to escape the percentage of taxation for the maintenance of the State government. The State Board of Equalization has on several occasions raised the entire assessment of a county; sometimes, perhaps, unjustly. We believe the better policy would be for the County Assessors to as nearly as possible ascertain the actual value of the property they assess. The State levy is small. If the property in Sacramento county were assessed upon the basis contemplated by the law, the tax rate would be very materially diminished. It must be recollected that strangers coming among us, desiring to invest capital, look at the rate of taxation, and not at assessed valuations. We venture that if the valuations of property in this city and county were placed at the figure they justly should be, the percentage would be reduced about one-half. The subject of providing revenue for the support of government is one of intricacy. Very many who have given the matter thought conclude that taxation should be on land only, and that improvements should not be considered. There is much justice in that. It does seem wrong that a man who expends labor to improve a piece of land, no more valuable primarily than that lying on the other side of his boundary fence, should be taxed for that which his industry and enterprise created. As it is, he who plants a vineyard or orchard or places valuable improvements upon realty is taxed for them.

Theories are nearly always uncertain guides, particularly in science of government and political economy. The great reformer with a theory only, is dangerous to the public welfare. The poorer classes are ever ready to adopt any fallacy—theory, if the term suits better—that promises an advancement in their social or financial standing. They never look squarely at the great law of cause and effect. There are thousands of political economists who are going about abolishing poverty and making wealthy communities—on paper—by sophistry, by visionary schemes that allure the ignorant and unreasoning. Anti-poverty societies are organized with the view of changing stone into gold without knowing how this is to be accomplished. There is no man who is endowed with any reasoning or thinking qualities, who does not possess the hope of some time bettering his condition. Take away that hope and you destroy all human progress. In the struggle for existence, every man in this country has an equal chance. Competition is the underlying principle that governs us, and notwithstanding the apparent inequalities of the competitors, it is the source of civilization and advancement. We have a distinct recollection of the great schemes advanced here a few years ago by the so-called workingmen's agitation, and during which the loud-mouthed orators were going to enrich all the poor at the expense of the wealthy. Thousands of poor dupes subscribed their mite, which

in the aggregate made large sums, only to learn, too late, that the demagogues were fattening upon ignorance and credulity. These same demagogues, in many instances, through this scheme of abolishing poverty, secured at the hands of their credulous followers, important positions of emolument and honor, only to turn upon those who foisted them into positions. Instead of ameliorating their condition, the poor are made poorer and more helpless. Some brilliant and genuine reformer said that the laborer could best advance his condition by avoiding the dram shop.

"Great genius is to madness near allied," saith the poet. Now comes a medical writer and declares that there exists in the popular mind a notion that genius, like madness, is a form of mental degeneration. The genius of inventors and creators of ideas is not usually accompanied with intellectual wealth. It is observed that the great genius has his whole mind set on some particular object which excludes the due consideration of all surrounding affairs, and thus, by this exclusiveness, is oblivious to environments. Such men act upon and have a special mode of thought similar to that of the insane. *Genius*, with this regard, must be distinguished from *talent*—while talent may be a synonym for genius, their meaning is different. Genius is an extraordinary mental power leading to new and original ideas; talent depends more on high mental training and perfect command of memory, judgment, sagacity. Genius is a natural gift—talent may be acquired.

General Collis, in *North American Review* for July, gives a graphic description of the President and cabinet receptions for office-seekers. He takes as the text for this plague of office-seeking, General Sherman's trite saying: "Flesh and blood cannot long stand the strain to which we subject our President and cabinet every four years." It is certainly not in accord with decency that this terrible strain and ordeal should be inflicted on the Chief Magistrate. There is not a moment of actual privacy about the White House. While it is the idea of our people that the President is public property, and we have a right to approach him at any time, and that it is his duty to listen to us on any matter we may desire to present, still common sense and decency should suggest that this is an error. It might be a satisfaction to present our individual claims to him in person, but does not reason say that with the multitude of such interviews he cannot even charge his mind with each particular one, and that, therefore, all the personal interviews are of little moment, and, in fact, have little or no effect upon his mind? There should be some other way of getting at these matters than by the painful and humiliating system, if you can call it such, now in vogue. General Collis suggests that all applications shall be made by the representatives in Congress, and that no applicant shall be permitted to go near the President.

There is a disposition to always refer to the past as the "good old times," and to berate the present as degenerate. This is an age of corruption and fraud, according to the ideas of the pessimist. When we look back over the history of our country, we find the same sentiment expressed during the Presidential election for Washington's successor. Crimes against the ballot-box were then charged. It has been often charged in the early days of our republic that men have been placed in the cabinet for parts taken in corrupt practices. We complain of the scramble for office,

and say that it is a sign of degeneracy. There never was more of a scramble than in Adams', Jefferson's and Jackson's times. The world is not degenerating. The present is a great advance on the past, as the future will be on the present. We suffer from some evils, but these evils existed in the past and will in the future. It is the bad habit of senility to lament the days gone by and look with pessimistic eyes toward the future, observes the *New York World*. The trouble is that as men grow old their capacity for enjoyment is impaired. But the world is not, in fact, growing worse nor weaker, and though we may not appreciate their quality, there shall still be cakes and ale, 'ay, and ginger shall be hot i' the mouth, too.' It is a sad mistake to wear one's eyes in the back of one's head. The human race is not decaying, and there will yet be "palmy days" as good as the old ones.

The *Folsom Telegraph* enters a protest against the unjust and unequal distribution of prisoners at the State prisons. It appears that San Quentin is overcrowded while there is abundant room at Folsom for five hundred more. Notwithstanding this fact and the further fact that the percentage of deaths among prisoners at San Quentin is more than double that of Folsom, in proportion to the numbers, and further, that there is abundant profitable employment for prisoners at the latter place, the Judges of the Superior Courts continue to sentence the great majority of prisoners to San Quentin, in a measure ignoring the existence of a prison at Folsom. It is true that there is a great work being prosecuted at Folsom, and that it would be to the advantage of the State to equalize the distribution of prisoners in a more just proportion. There was a false impression at one time that Folsom is unhealthy, and this has caused the wishes of prisoners to be considered when sentenced, and where a preference was expressed for San Quentin the commitments are so issued as to make the service of their terms at the latter place. There is justice in the *Telegraph's* demand.

In March last, when Senator Allison made such a forcible argument in his magazine article, for an extra session of Congress, to commence a month or two before the regular session, we were very favorably impressed with the idea, and so announced. At that time President Harrison was decidedly opposed to an extra session, and the idea seemed to have been abandoned. Now the more sensible view is taken, and in all probability we will have an extra session, beginning in the latter part of October or first of November. This will afford an opportunity to accomplish some valuable and needed legislation, and will remove such action from the baneful influence of obstructionists.

Placer mines heretofore have been found only in the beds of streams, or in channels of what were once streams. In Alaska, however, placer deposits have been discovered on the top of a mountain one thousand feet high. Indians report gold in the mountain passes of the Chilkat river. The latest discovery of gold, says Kate Field, in *North American Review*, is in a quartz ledge on the Island of Unga.

The late brutal exhibition in Louisiana is a reflection upon that State; the interest centered upon it by the people of this country was discreditable. It seems hardly possible that public interest could be so engrossed in a matter so degrading as was that fight between human beings. Sullivan may have his admirers; we have no admiration for the qualities that have given him fame.

THE SOUDANESE SPY.

"Listen, Bruce, what's that?" and Carriston raised his hand with a gesture of silence and looked at me intently. Then we both dropped our cigars and rushed out to the door of the embassy.

A gun-shot, plain and unmistakable, had echoed through the night air, and we certainly had heard a faint cry.

But in the dreary street all was quiet, and the solitary electric lamp reflected no shadows save our own on the pavement of the British embassy, while the palace across the way, with its coral façades and massive carved gates, showed no signs of life.

Then a gun went off, a drum began to rattle loudly, arms clashed, hurrying footsteps echoed on the stones, and shouts were given and answered. I listened in speechless astonishment, and then rushed back for my cap and sword. It was best to be prepared, though what possible ground for alarm existed I could not see. Suakim was protected by a line of sentries that extended a mile beyond the town. No signal had come from the outskirts, yet here was this turmoil in the very midst of the European quarter.

As I hurried back to the door the great palace gates swung open and a squad of Egyptian soldiers trooped out, their swarthy faces shining under their crimson caps. Close behind them, escorted by several officers, came a tall, dignified looking man. He was bare-headed and held an unsheathed sword in his hand.

I recognized him at first sight as Achmed Ras, the Egyptian governor of Suakim. He glanced up and down the street and then hurried across to the embassy.

"You are a British officer?" he said, breathless with excitement.

"Captain Dugdale, of the Ninth Dragoons, at your command, your excellency," I said briefly.

"Thank you. I am in need of your services. An Arab prisoner, a captured spy of the Madhi, has made his escape. My stupid soldiers are to blame. The fellow has been gone some time now, and it is important that he be retaken, for he has stolen valuable plans of the town and fortifications. I fear my soldiers can do little, but if your dragoons will scour the plain——"

"Your excellency," I interrupted, "what you desire shall be done at once."

I mounted my horse, waved a hasty salute, and galloped off down the narrow street, leaving Achmed Ras and Garriston hobnobbing together on the steps of the embassy, for Carriston was the British ambassador at Suakim. The hot blood was coursing madly through my veins, for I had only been at Suakim a week, and the faintest touch of excitement was intensely welcome.

I remembered, too, having seen this escaped Arab only a few days previous, when he was being led captive through the streets of the town—a great, black giant, with muscular, brawny limbs, and his black locks dangling in curls down his shoulders.

I spurred rapidly through the town, crossed the peninsula to the main land, where the troops were quartered side by side with the native population, and soon the bugle call to arms was floating out on the night air, and the jingling of spurs and the trampling of hoofs were heard on all sides. A few brief, concise orders and we galloped out into the desert and scattered over the sandy plain. Chances were in our favor, for the moon was coming up slowly, and the enemy's outposts, where alone the Arab could find safety, were at that time three miles beyond the town.

Not a stone or bush or a mound of sand escaped scrutiny. The men were widely scattered, circling far to the north and to the south, and drawing steadily nearer to the enemy's lines.

I galloped straight across the plain, closely attended by a solitary trooper, a brave fellow named Tom Fraser. I kept as far as possible in the direction I judged the fugitive had taken, and I hoped to have the pleasure of capturing him myself, for the trampling of my horse was muffled by the drifting sand and would not betray my approach until I should be close upon him.

A mile and a half from the town lay a belt of deserted intrenchments, from which the enemy had been driven a month or so previous. As we approached these we slackened our speed and began to look for a suitable crossing place. The British shells had leveled them in places, and at one of these points we soon found a break in the trench with a gentle slope on either side. We rode slowly down into the hollow, and as our horses were commencing to ascend again Fraser suddenly tugged fiercely at my arm.

"Look, captain, look!" he whispered, excitedly, and as I followed the range of his outstretched hand I saw a sight that made my heart leap. Off to the south extended the trenches in one unbroken formation, their mounds of sand rigid and exact, and outlined sharply in the moonlight against the right hand wall of earth was a swiftly moving shadow. Even as we looked the spectre vanished round a curve and we saw it no more.

We pulled our horses' heads round and dashed down the trench side by side, for it was fully wide

enough for three horsemen to con fortably ride abreast. We thundered along in silence. I clutched the reins tightly with one hand and with the other held my saber. The Arab was unarmed and I would take him alive, I thought, and lead him back in triumph to Suakim. This all passed through my mind in an instant, and then we galloped round the curve and saw our prey in full view before us. He was struggling along painfully and limping as though one leg was hurt. The moon shone full upon him, and to my surprise I saw that he carried a great shield and one of those enormous double-edged swords which these Arabs use with such terrible effect. He had doubtless found them in the trench.

We called on him to surrender, but he never even turned until as we were close upon him he suddenly whirled around in desperation and confronted us menacingly. We drew our sabers and dashed upon him.

Just here, extending full across the trench, was a rugged depression, caused probably by an exploding shell. This we failed to see, and, while Fraser's horse leaped it gallantly, my animal stumbled and fell, and down I went, partly beneath him.

I tried to rise, but my ankle was badly sprained, and, with a cry of pain, I dropped down behind the horse. Then I forgot everything in what I saw going on before me. The Arab had retreated against the wall and was fiercely keeping Fraser at bay. Their swords clashed until the sparks, and Fraser's heavy strokes were intercepted by the Arab's leathern shield.

They fought on in silence, and in the moonlight I saw the Arab's terrible face, the eyes sparkling with hatred and the white teeth clinched in deadly determination. Clash after clash rang on the night air. Suddenly Fraser spurred on his horse, and dealt a fearful blow at the Arab's exposed head, but quick as flash the great sword flew up, and the short saber striking full and forcibly against the awful edge, broke off close beside the hilt and lay shining on the sand at their feet. What followed I can never forget. It will haunt me to my dying day.

Fraser threw up his right hand, with the broken hilt, and with the left reached for his revolver, and then, as I looked on, stupid with horror, the Arab raised his great sword aloft with both hands, and with all the force of his desperate strength he hurled it forward like a catapult.

The gleaming blade flashed the moonlight from its edge and crushed with an awful sound through poor Fraser's head, cleaving its way through the skull and between the shoulders and on down through the back until its point fairly touched the rear of the saddle.

Split in twain from head to waist the poor fellow dropped to the ground without a cry, and his plunging steed trampled over the body and then galloped in dead fright down the trench.

Wholly engrossed in this awful scene, I forgot my own peril, and only realized it fully when the Arab, bracing himself against the wall of the trench, began to drag his sword out of Fraser's body. With a shudder I reached for my pistol, and grew faint for an instant when I remembered that it lay under the horse in the holster. I was wholly at the Arab's mercy. The wretch was still tugging at the sword, and seemed unable to loosen it. If only I had my pistol how nicely I could bring him down.

All at once I saw something glitter in one of Fraser's outstretched hands, and the sight of it gave me a thrill of hope. It was his revolver, which he had succeeded in grasping just before the blow fell.

If I could reach it before the Arab could extricate his sword I was saved. If not—Fraser's fate would be mine. I gritted my teeth, seized my saber firmly and rose erect. The Arab saw me, and with a savage imprecation to Allah, he threw himself on the sword with a terrible effort. Still it clung to Fraser's body, and then as I leaped toward him, forgetful of my sprained ankle, and flourished my saber fiercely, he grabbed up his shield and fell back a few yards, keeping on the defensive. I uttered a loud shout to intimidate him, and then bent over poor Fraser.

The wary Arab was watching his chance and before I could even turn he leaped on me like a tiger and we rolled over on the sand, splashing through a pool of Fraser's crimson life-blood.

The Arab had clutched at my throat, but missed it, and clasping each other's shoulders we floundered about the trench, now one uppermost and now the other. With clinched teeth and struggling for breath we fought on desperately, knowing that one or the other must die. I could feel the Arab's hot breath upon my neck, and his huge, brass ear-rings flapped against my cheeks. I still held the pistol tightly in my left hand. If I could only get a chance to use it! Very foolishly I relaxed my grasp a brief second and in that lightning-like interval the Arab seized the advantage and fastened both his brawny hands firmly on my throat.

In vain I struggled and strove to turn, the bony fingers were pressing my windpipe and the hideous face was glaring into mine with a mocking smile.

I was choking, suffocating—all sense was leaving me.

Must I die thus? It was horrible.

With a fearful effort, the strength that madness alone can give, I twisted the Arab sideways. My left arm was free.

My hand still clutched the pistol. I raised it with a jerk. I put the muzzle to his ear, with the last atom of strength I pulled the trigger, and as the stunning report echoed through the trench with thundering reverberations every thing grew black and dim.

* * * * *

Attracted by the pistol-shot they found us there half an hour later, still locked in a close embrace. My uniform was spattered with the Arab's blood. Messengers were sent to Suakim for stretchers, and while waiting the body of my desperate foe was buried where he lay in the trench, and beside him was laid my horse, whose neck had been broken in the fall. We marched mournfully back to Suakim, and the next day poor Fraser was laid to rest in the English cemetery on the shores of the Red Sea. I've been in many a skirmish with the Arabs since, but that night in the trenches outside Suakim was the closest call I ever had, and as a living remembrance I have kept that great two-edged sword which split Tom Fraser nearly in half before my very eyes.

Little Romances.

A celebrated romance in real life, which has also found curious counterparts more or less authenticated in all lands and periods, is the Florentine story of Ginevra. Married against her inclination in the year 1400 to Francesco degli Agolanti, the one of her two lovers who loved her least, Ginevra was buried alive during a trance which looked like death. At midnight she awoke, and, horror-struck, made her way out of the vault to her husband's house. But he, sorrowful for her death as he was, refused to believe that this pale revenante crying at his door was aught else than a ghost, and repulsed her with a hasty benediction. So did her father, so did her uncle. Then, nearly dying in good earnest, she remembered her other and truer lover, Antonio di Rondinelli, and dragged herself to his doorstep.

He answered her timid knock himself, and though startled at the ghostly vision, calmly inquired what the spirit wanted with him.

Tearing her shroud from her face, Ginevra exclaimed: "I am no spirit, Antonio! I am that Ginevra you once loved, who was buried yesterday—buried alive!" and fell swooning into the welcoming arms of her delighted lover.

He took her in, warmed, fed and comforted her, and when she had been nursed back to health he privately married her. The next Sunday they appeared together as man and wife at the cathedral. There was universal consternation among Ginevra's friends. An explanation ensued, which satisfied all but the lady's first husband, who insisted that the original marriage had not been dissolved. The case was referred to the bishop, who decided in favor of Rondinelli, on the unscientific but none the less poetically satisfying ground that the lady had really died once and been released from all former ties. The first husband was even obliged to pay over to Rondinelli the dowry he had received with his bride.

Now, to be at once slangy and Hibernian, this story was a chestnut before it happened. Fifty years previous something very like it had been told by Boccaccio in the "Decameron," and back of Boccaccio the story can be traced far into the mists of antiquity. So true is it that history repeats itself, although skeptical historians are too apt to see in that repetition a reason for distrust.

It appears from the last statistical returns that there are about a million more women than men in England, and that these are nearly all widows. This is a very surprising discovery. It may be explained, however. In England, as in all old-settled countries, women predominate numerically over men, partly in consequence of the superior vitality of girl babies over boy babies; partly because of the large number of young men who go abroad to seek their fortunes, leaving their sisters behind; and partly because of the greater mortality among men, owing to the hazardous nature of the employments they follow. According to the tables, more boys are born in England than girls, the figures being 104,811 males to 100,000 females; but at ten years of age there are 100,000 girls to every 94,900 boys, and the discrepancy increases regularly for twenty years afterward.

"Laura," said the young lady's mother, not unkindly, "it seems to me that you had the gas turned rather low last evening." "It was solely for economy, mamma," answered the maiden. "There is no use trying to beat the gas company, my daughter. I have noticed that the shutting off of the gas is always followed by a corresponding increase of pressure." "Well, that lessens the waist, doesn't it, mamma dear?" replied the artless girl. And her fond parent could find no more to say.

This is the season of the year in which you can get what you do not want real cheap.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Adelina Patti is in the forty-seventh year of her age.

Tommy Russell's new play, written for him by Ramsay Morris, is to be called *A Little American*.

George F. Marion occupies the responsible position of stage manager for Dockstader's *Muistrels*.

Mary Anderson has decided, after a conference with her physicians, not to appear on the stage again until October, 1890.

John Gilbert, the comedian, wore no jewelry of any kind. He was accustomed to say that ornaments were out of place on a man.

Mme. Christine Nilsson is making a sojourn in London. It is not probable that she will ever again sing in public, as she is afflicted with deafness and suffering from loss of memory.

Maze Edwards, an old-time Sacramentan, and at one time Assistant Adjutant-General, is rapidly booking the Bijou Theater at San Francisco with attractions. Maze Edwards was a member of the old Sacramento Dramatic Association.

Bronsou Howard, the dramatist, is subject to literary moods. He has learned by experience that work he produces when he is not under inspiration is practically of no value. He is a great smoker, and often finds that by lighting a cigar he can at the same time start the fire of his genius.

George Starr, agent of P. T. Barnum, has signed contracts on behalf of the American showman giving him control of the Olympia, the largest building in London, in which to give exhibitions. A large deposit was made, which is to be forfeited if the "Greatest Show on Earth" is not brought to London in 1890.

Colonel Ingersoll tells a good story of the late and lamented Larry Jerome. One day he was leaving a Saratoga hotel when the proprietor asked him, as a favor, to write a sentiment with his autograph, in the register. Uncle Larry thought a moment, and then wrote: "I came to this hotel for change and rest. The waiters got the change and the landlord got the rest."

It is said that whoever buys the right to produce Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera in America must engage Geraldine Ullmar as the prima donna. This condition is insisted upon by D'Oyley Carte. Rudolph Aronson is negotiating for the opera, but he will not take it until he reads the libretto and listens to the music. American managers do not care to "go it blind" on Gilbert & Sullivan now.

The massive silver shield or buckle presented to Richard Mansfield by the orchestra at the Globe Theater bears intaglio a bust of Shakespeare, and an inscription stating that the gift is in recognition of Mr. Mansfield's practical and successful efforts to elevate the standard of music in theaters. Mr. Mansfield was the first London manager to raise the *entr'acte* music to the dignity of a chamber concert.

The concluding lines upon John T. Raymond's monument are:

A true comedian this by Fate designed
To picture manners and to cheer mankind;
So Raymond lived and naught remains to tell
Save that too soon the final curtain fell.
Peace to his dust, where love and humor weep
In endless sorrow o'er their comrade's sleep.

Many young actors and actresses are imbued with the idea that it devolves on them to "create" the part allotted to them in new dramas entirely independent of the author's conception. It is such notions that make many new plays failures. The author certainly should know what he intends the actors to be and do. If every actor was allowed to "create" his part there would be many original presentations, and the author would fail to identify his handiwork.

The following story, told by George Augustus Sala, is interesting in connection with the revival of *Jim the Penman*: "I wonder whether Sir Charles Young, or the audiences who applauded his most successful production, were aware that, not so long since, the original Jim the Penman was alive and merry on ticket-of-leave in Western Australia. For aught I know, Seward, ex-barrister and forger, may be alive now. This noted criminal was transported to the antipodes about thirty years ago, and I remember a friend who was at the time named an officer in commissariat stationed at Perth, W. A., telling me a very curious story about the famous forger. The well-behaved convicts were allowed to earn some trifling money wages, and it was part of my friend's functions to pay them, they giving him a receipt for the same. 'Can you write, my man?' he asked one morning one of the batch of prisoners who came to the pay-table. 'Write, sir,' echoed the convict, 'why, I'm Jim the Penman.'"

Old Jed Prouty, as personated by Richard Golden, was presented to a Sacramento public on Monday and Tuesday nights at the Metropolitan. Mr. Golden is an accomplished comedian. He made a favorable impression with us when a member of Carleton's opera company on the first visit to this city. If *Old Jed Prouty* was original it would be a good play, and in some respects a true picture of early "down-east" life. The original, however, had its run with *Josh Whitcomb*, and *Old Jed Prouty* is but an imitation—a copy. Like the copy of a picture, even by an artist, from one of the old masters, it may be a fine copy, yet it is not the original, and has no real virtue other than an imitation. This fact robs the copy of the interest and effect that might otherwise have been inspired. When Coleridge wrote his paraphrase of the Bible, *The Wanderings of Cain*, it was a great literary event, but it was not original and no fame ever attached to the work. Thus Denman Thompson created the old Yankee character, and, while Golden's personation may be even superior to the original, yet it is not original, and the interest fails. Raymond was "Col. Sellers" and Florence, "Bardwell Sloze"; all others are mere imitators. Another false feature to the drama is the absurd court scene. It has always been a mystery why play writers do not select actual court scenes for representation on the stage. Certainly this could be done, and either the amusing, sensational or emotional be truly represented. The courts abound with genuine dramatic, as well as comedy events, that could be given without resorting to the ridiculous and impossible.

Frank McNish, in reply to a query, "How did you conceive the idea of 'Silence and Fun'?" the entertainment by which he is best known, the genial Frank gave us the follow-

ing amusing bit of personal history: "I invented it in 1874 in Rochester, N. Y. In those days I was a song-and-dance man. My dancing was not so bad, but the singing! Say, my voice sounded like a lighthouse foghorn, with the steam low down. A lot of us were to give an old minstrel man, Charley White, a benefit. I had caught a cold, and could not sing passably well at rehearsals, and so I went through my specialty without uttering a vocal note. Of course, there is some side fun at rehearsals, and when I finished my act one day I tumbled about on the floor as a sort of climax. Well, the long and short of it is, I never did another song and dance. Most of my feats have grown out of mistakes in performing others. You see I got tangled up in some contortion act, and work out of it some way different from usual. If it pleases the audience, I modify and introduce it thereafter. I never train or practice, and have gained fifty-four pounds in the last thirteen years. Here, in London, however, I am up at 6 and take a three-mile spin before breakfast, which sets me up for the rest of the day. Falls? Yes; I've had a few. I went head foremost off two tables at Cincinnati a couple of years ago and mentally bade the world good-by while en route to the stage. Then I arrived at the destination. Everything grew suddenly dark and I could hear a roar which sounded to my confused brain like peals of thunder. I could see nothing, not even the proverbially casualty stars. Then I groped about for a leg of the table, and finally got on my feet. I was still blinded, but knew the only salvation for the success of the act was to continue as I did. They told me afterwards that my latest specialty had impressed the audience—it certainly impressed me."

Book Chat.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich has gone to London to write a poem of 1200 lines. Mr. Aldrich should have remained at home and made it shorter.

It is reported that Mr. Nast, the artist, lost his thousands in California speculations. He drew it all out, and now he hopes to "draw" it all in again.

When the college graduate finishes his beautiful oration and makes his retiring bow to the faculty and audience he always seems to feel that the Almighty must know more than he did before.

Sir Edward Baines, of Leeds, is perhaps the senior European journalist. He represented his father's paper at the Peterloo Massacre in 1819, and is probably the only survivor of that scene. He is more than 90 years old.

The poet Whittier has doubled his annual subscription to the Hampton (Va.) Institute. This he does to emphasize his continued confidence in the management, which has been the subject of considerable adverse criticism of late.

A Southern critic claims that the poetry of Miss Orelia Key Bell, of Atlanta, Georgia, is the nearest approach to Mrs. Browning's since "Aurora Leigh" was given to the world. Miss Bell's compositions, especially her sonnets, have a pleasant poetic ring to them, certainly.

Walt Whitman, referring to his health, says: "I am easier and rather better these days, and I am wheeled out in a strong willow chair every day. But I am a bad old wreck." Let us hope that the "old wreck" may find itself sailing on smooth waters and before gentle breezes for many days to come.

Harriet Beecher Stowe has been known to use the preposition "onto." It is also recorded that the good George Washington, on one occasion, swore "like our army in Flanders;" also, that Napoleon never showed symptoms of fright; that eminent physicians have prescribed for themselves; that milkmen have been known to sell real milk.

Mlle. Clemenceau, the daughter of the famous French politician and author—"the Minister-maker of France," he is called—was married recently in Paris. The mother of this young woman is an American, but the daughter is wholly French. M. Clemenceau's marriage has been a particularly happy one, which accounts for his interest in every-thing American.

The authorities at the British Museum recently passed a new rule prohibiting the issue to readers in the library of novels published within five years, unless such works were required for "special reasons," which should be approved by the superintendent of the reading room. This rule has worked very well, as a number of persons have disappeared from the library who went there solely to read new novels, and who gave a great deal of trouble. Some of the "special reasons" given by applicants for the prohibited works were very funny. A young curate asked for a complete set of Zola's novels because he was desirous of preaching a sermon against them, for which a preliminary study was absolutely necessary.

All great writers have imitated others before them. Some of these imitations have been brilliant, but no fame has ever rested thereon. Byron, in "Heaven and Earth," wrote a description of the flood which in power, and vividness, and grandeur was greater than that of the Bible picture, but it was only an imitation, therefore secondary. Onida's inspiration came from Abbe Prevost and Gautier, Amelie Rives followed Onida. Shakespeare availed himself largely from "Boccaccio," and Wolsey Coleridge paraphrased from the Bible. We might go over a list of great writers and find that each at some time followed in the groove of some former author and unconsciously became an imitator. Our American writers have spasms of imitation. Sometimes we are given to follow the French, then German, again Russian, occasionally an Oriental style becomes the rage. In other words, literature has its fashions which for the time hold the author and the public until the fever has passed.

We have examples of intelligent work successfully undertaken when men have been called old. Witness Cato beginning the study of Greek at an advanced age; and Quilby—whose translation of Homer won the approval of the critic and poet, Pope, beginning his classical studies when more than fifty years of age. Names have been made famous through writing begun in mature life. The first English novel was written by Samuel Richardson, a printer, who thus began authorship in his fiftieth year. Sir Walter Scott began his peerless historical novels when he was 43. And he was 34 years old before his first original poetry appeared. Of Cowper it is said that "he only began to write poetry in earnest when he was nearly 50 years old." His best poem was written at 54. John Bunyan, not a man of letters, must have been between 40 and 50 years old when he wrote his one immortal book, "The Pilgrim's Progress," in the jail at Bedford. The brilliant historian, William H. Prescott, published his

first work at 41. George Eliot, it is supposed, began to be conscious of her original powers at about 35, after this time making her first attempt at story-writing, and entering upon her life work with "Adam Bede" at 40. The most popular novel ever written in America, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was written in its author's 40th year. Henry Ward Beecher tried novel-writing after he was fifty years old, one encouragement to the writing of "Norwood" being the reflection that "Scott did not write till he was over 40." "Life is but thought," and thought grows never old.

One of the best scenes in the *Vana* of M. Emile Zola is where the wicked heroine, lying in bed on the morning after her debut at the Varieties, has the maid read the comments and criticisms of the morning papers to her. "Mademoiselle Nana" was doubtless surprised at the diversity of opinion prevalent among her critics. She ought not to have been. One of the most amusing chapters of literary and dramatic history is this very diversity of critical opinion. Examples of this are as numerous as ruffled programmes after a show. But critics, like weather prophets, are not infallible. Sir Oracle did not like the *Held by the Enemy* of Gillette, when that sterling play was first produced. Mr. Sincerwell turned up his nose at the *Hazel Kirke* of Mackaye, the morning after its initial performance. But then, Rymcr did not see anything in Shakespeare either. Voltaire called Shakespeare a drunken barbarian, but Rymcr went Voltaire one better. "In the neighing of a horse," said he, "or the growling of a mastiff, there is as lively expression, and may I say more humanity, than many times in the tragical flights of Shakespeare." Waller didn't fancy Milton. "The blind old schoolmaster, John Milton," wrote he, "hath published a tedious poem on the fall of man. If its length be not considered a merit, it hath no other." We may sometimes be shocked at the harsh words and bitter innuendoes exchanged between Leander Richardson and Harrison Grey Fiske. But they used to strike a good deal harder in old times. Milton called Salmasius, his opponent, an ass, a puppy, a fool, and Salmasius hit back at Milton with similar epithets. Dr. Johnson called Harry Fielding a blockhead, and considered Rousseau worthy of ball and stripes. Theophile Gautier thought Molière wrote like a pig, and said so. Madame de Sevigne was of the opinion that the taste for the works of Racine had come in with the rage for coffee, and would go out with it. Horace Walpole compared Dante to a Methodist parson in Bedlam, and Theobald wrote of Pope that his wit was as thick as mustard. Scaliger saw nothing in Homer and everything in Virgil. Barbey d'Aurevilly tried to smash Diderot and Goethe to pieces. Jules Lemaitre is constantly picking at Victor Hugo. Bendix long banged away at Shakespeare. Blumenthal somewhere expresses the wish that Marlett's "Old Ma'mselle's Secret," a popular novel, had remained the secret of the old ma'mselle and had never been published. Howells has the audacity not to like Dickens and Thackeray. Poe is the most popular of our authors in France; Bret Harte is thought most of in Germany. On the wall to my left there hangs a masterly pen and ink sketch by Van Schaick. It represents a lot of critics in the dressing-room of an actor, discussing the play. What differences of opinion are here indicated. The men are all animation, wrapt in the discussion, each eager to maintain his views. The coffee and champagne are forgotten. The views of the disputants are as varied as the cut of feature or the cut of coat. I remember that Harry Edwards, after the performance of *Elaine*, at the Madison Square, published an amusing collection of extracts from the metropolitan dailies to illustrate how critics may disagree. But the contrast displayed the subject without explaining it. How shall one explain it, anyhow? Andrew C. Wheeler sees little in Mary Anderson; William Winter sees everything in her. Wagner considered Meyerbeer a clever charlatan. Stephen Fiske spoke of the piano legs of Edwin Forrest, and Robert Buchanan is hot in wrath against the fleshly instincts and poems of Algernon Charles Swinburne. The sum of it all is, perhaps, that there is no such thing as a science of criticism; it's all a matter of personal opinion. Critics are but men, influenced like all men, by prejudice, taste, fancy, the state of the stomach and the state of the purse. And the very diversity of dramatic, literary and musical criticisms makes me a philosopher. It's too warm nowadays to worry. I simply hum with Mendelssohn:

"Let a mau write as he will,
Still the critics fight;
Therefore let him please himself,
If he would do right." —*To-Day*.

Professional Chat.

The discovery of the Pandects of Justinian in the sack of Alfalmi, saved the world from relapsing into barbarism. But while the light thus shed by the laws of an ancient and extinct empire rescued Europe from the reign of brute force and ignorance, and while the general principles of justice are of universal application, yet the institutions of every people are the results of origin, race character, environment and climatic conditions. It is the glory of the ancestry from whom we derive our laws that, though sometimes conquered, they never lost their statutes and customs. All other nations have fallen under the codes of the invader, but William the Norman left untouched those sources of justice and freedom which were found in Saxon jurisprudence.

There is a woman's Lawyer Club in Boston. The club meets on Saturday afternoon—for a good dinner is discussed rather than Coke or Bacon. Shakespeare's invention of a woman lawyer in "Portia" has given rise to many feminine barristers in modern times. California has three or four women attorneys. There are several representative female lawyers in the United States. Belva Lockwood has probably reached the greatest prominence. There was, during the Middle Ages, in Italy, a woman professor of the law, who was so beautiful that contrivances were placed so as to secrete her face from the students, that they might not become infatuated with love for her. There is little danger of the modern female attorney inspiring any ardent love on account of beauty—the modern feminine counselor-at-law is usually very plain in features. France has granted legal diplomas to several women. Russia has women professors of law, but women are forbidden by the Czar from engaging in the practice of the law. One lady attorney, Miss Lella J. Robinson, of Boston, has written and published a work on law, called "Law Made Easy." Miss Bessie Bradwell-Hillyer, of Chicago, is said to be pretty—she married and abandoned law practice, although she was the reporter who prepared the last twelve volumes of Bradwell's "Appellate Court Reports."

We have changed the publication date of the THEMIS to Saturday. This is prompted by a possible question with regard to the publication of legal notices on Sunday, and the fact that our country subscribers could not receive the papers until late Monday, and sometimes Tuesday—they remaining in the post-office during Sunday, when the publication was on that day. The issuance being on Saturday avoids these embarrassments, the papers being carried on the outgoing trains on the afternoon of Saturday. THEMIS is literary in its character, and what news we publish will be presented to our readers condensed.

We have before us a *fac simile* of the first issue of the New York *Herald*, dated May 6, 1835. It was issued by James Gordon Bennett & Co., at No. 20 Wall street, basement story. It is a curiosity, and a striking contrast with the *Herald* of to-day and the other leading dailies of the country. The issue before us is printed on pages smaller than those of THEMIS, four columns to a page. It is laden with news; everything is boiled down. We believe there will be a return to condensation in journalism. The blanket sheets that are now issued carry too much matter; life is too short to give them attention. It is interesting to now look over a paper published at so early a day as the first issue of the *Herald*. In the personals are these notes: "John C. Calhoun, Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, are in their respective States, recruiting their bodies and minds, and preparing for the next year. The other Senators may move about, and no one say 'Who goes there?'" "Davie Crockett, at the last accounts, was grinning the bark off the trees in Tennessee; and Major Jack Downing is busy in giving lessons to Louis Philippe in the art and mystery of managing the Chamber of Deputies as regards the American claims."

We find that the discussion of the labor question was then equally as prominent as now; the question of the oppressions of monopolies was a subject of public interest. The leading editorial in the paper was entitled "The Mechanics." As a matter of curiosity we republish portions of the first editorial of James Gordon Bennett, printed fifty-four years ago. It was characteristic of the man who founded that great paper:

"A great deal of noise has been made during the last few months about monopoly, anti-monopoly, banks, circulation, mechanics' small notes, and many other matters supposed to be appertaining to the interests and feelings of the mechanics and working people. Promises of all sorts have been held out to them in abundance—ephemeral legislation has been evoked, and yet at the end of months and years, this honest, hard-working body just find themselves where they ever were—at the mercy of caprice, custom, pride and fashion. What has all this empty discussion amounted to? Nothing—mere 'springs to catch woodcocks,' the humbugs of hypocrites. Legislation has not reached the evil complained of. Society is becoming too complex and dense for the folks at Washington or Albany. What does the journeyman mechanic stand most in need of? Plenty of work and good wages."

The elder Bennett declared in his introductory really what should guide the journals of to-day. He said:

"In debuts of this kind many talk of principle—political principle, party principle—as a sort of steel-trap to catch the public. We mean to be perfectly understood on this point, and therefore openly disclaim all steel-traps—all principle, as it is called—all party, all politics. Our only guide shall be good, sound, practical common sense, applicable to the business of men engaged in every day life. We shall support no party, be the organ of no faction or coterie, and care nothing for any election, or any candidate from President down to constable. We shall endeavor to record facts on every public and proper subject, stripped of verbiage and coloring, with comments when suitable, just, independent, fearless and good-tempered. If the *Herald* wants the mere expansion which many journals possess, we shall try to make it up in industry, good taste, brevity, variety, point, piquancy and cheapness. It is equally intended for the great masses of the community—the merchant, mechanic, working people—the private family as well as the public hotel, the journeyman and his employer, the clerk and his principal. We have plenty of room without jostling neighbors, rivals or friends, and will leave something for others who come after us."

The first number of the *Herald* was issued by Bennett, Sr., and two young printers.

The paper was sold for one cent. Its entire contents were prepared by Bennett, who acted as editor and reporter. Bennett was perhaps the most remarkable journalist of any age. With a comparatively insignificant beginning he established one of the greatest newspapers ever published. He and Horace Greely were fathers of modern journalism in America. He was fearless, and the boldness of the policy of his paper created antagonisms against him. In 1852, an attempt was made to destroy him and his office. A parcel was left at the office addressed to him personally, and marked "private and with care." Just above the direction were the words "native silver and copper ore from the Cuba mountains, with letter inside the box." The marking clearly showed that the originator of the murderous attempt had determined that no one but Bennett should open it. He, however, examined it and found that it contained fulminating powder.

There has been of late much published in magazines concerning the prominent actors in the civil war, and some letters written by men of prominence at that time have been unearthed. Some written by Horace Greely, the editor of the New York *Tribune*, do not read well now. They were, however, consistent with the policy of Greely, for it will be recollected that he was opposed to the inauguration of the war; that after it was begun he lent the aid of his powerful journal to the Union side; that at the ending he favored a speedy reconciliation, and was one of the bondsmen of Jefferson Davis. In some of these articles Secretary Seward is represented as having advised President Lincoln to surrender the reins of government into firmer hands. The judgment of Seward, while he acted as Secretary of State during the administration of President Johnson, was adverse. Viewing, however, his course from the standpoint of history it must be concluded that his policy was correct, and that it was a reflection of that which would have been pursued by President Lincoln had he lived.

The publication of the articles to which we refer recalls the positions which men of prominence and journals took during that critical period in the history of this government. In our own State it is a fact not generally known that our representatives in both Houses of Congress favored the establishment of a Pacific republic—independent of the North or the South. This idea was endorsed by several of the leading papers of San Francisco. Had it not been for the timely arrival of General E. V. Sumner it is doubtful if California would not have been in rebellion against the Federal Government.

We cannot refrain in writing on this subject of the attitude of the States to the Federal Government, in 1861, from referring to the eminent services of Rev. Thomas Starr King. He did as much and more than any other individual to preserve California to the Union. When the announcement came that Fort Sumter had been fired upon, his eloquent voice urged the people to loyalty. It is to be regretted that his life was not spared; he was stricken down with diphtheria in early manhood. Though dead a quarter of a century the people of this State revere his memory; it is deserved.

On November 14, 1863, intelligence reached California of the election of Mr. Lincoln. A large element on this Coast who sympathized with the secession of the Southern States expressed themselves with boldness. One of our Congressmen wrote a letter from the federal capital in which he said: "Our government has fallen upon strange times. The dissolution of the Union, which but a short time ago seemed to be too far away in the future for me to give it even a passing thought, is now regarded not only with gravity and seriousness, but is looked upon by many wiser heads than mine as a fixed fact * * * * * It is not unreasonable to conclude that they (meaning the Southern leaders) may possibly prosecute successfully the work of disunion in which they are so earnestly engaged." In the same letter was written "The people of California and her neighbors should be of one mind on this subject, and be prepared for the emergency; and

if the 'fates' should force us to this last sad resort, let us, with a disposition to welcome all who come to us from our 'old homes' seeking an asylum, raise aloft the flag of the 'bear,' surrounded with the hydra-pointed cactus of the western wilds, and call upon the enlightened nations of the earth to acknowledge our independence, and to protect us, the only 'waif' from the wreck of our once noble Union, the youthful but vigorous Caesarian republic of the Pacific."

NOTES.

This has truly been a year of disasters. In our issue of June 16th we made reference to the appalling calamities that have happened during this year. Since then has occurred the destruction of Bakersfield. Drawn upon as heavily as the people of this community have been to succor, the authorities hesitated not to volunteer aid were it necessary to the people of Bakersfield; they did right. We believe that had the necessities of the people of Bakersfield demanded it, the Mayor of this city would have been sustained by our people had he sent relief. We are not, however, admirers of the parading of charities; it is unfortunate that in some instances unscrupulous individuals have availed themselves of the opportunity to advertise themselves under the guise of charity. We are not inclined to endorse the practice of newspapers in publishing the names of those who contribute for purposes of charity. As a general proposition, those who give from motives of sympathy prefer that their donations should not be made public.

Next year a national census will be taken. We venture that the result of the enumeration in this State will be surprising, notwithstanding we know there has been a large augmentation to our population. In 1860 the census returns showed the population of the State to be 379,994; in 1870, 560,247; and in 1880, 864,694. In 1860, the population of Sacramento county was returned at 24,142; in 1870, at 26,830; and in 1880, at 34,390. We have no doubt that the forthcoming census will show a much larger proportionate decadal increase. In nearly every county in the State there has been a large influx from immigration.

The Board of Trustees has been engaged in a controversy, in its nature partisan, with regard to the granting of and modification of a franchise for the street railroad on J street and other streets. The Board of Trustees have no power to deal with contracts between subscribers and grantees of franchises. Its sole duty is to pass on the question of the feasibility of granting a franchise, and nothing more.

THEMIS has consistently favored broad and liberal views with regard to local improvements. But a few weeks ago, with regard to the subject of street railways in this city, we had occasion to point out the illiberality with which enterprises of that kind were treated here.

The View from Chapultepec!

Who can describe it? What the Yosemite is to California; what Niagara is to New York; what the Yellowstone is to Wyoming—this is what Chapultepec is to Mexico. To the extreme right, as we look down the Paso de la Reforma, rises Popocatepetl, grand beyond description, his snowy summit dotted with soft, white clouds. To the west of Popocatepetl is Iztaccihuatl, called "La Mujer Blanca"—the white woman—by the natives. This peculiarly shaped mountain is really wonderfully suggestive, by its shape of a woman in a white shroud prepared for burial. The dead face, as seen from Chapultepec, is simply perfect in outline, and her hair seems to stream in silvery locks from the marble-like forehead down over the bier. Of course, there is a legend connected with the White Woman. According to the Indians, the two volcanoes were once human beings, a giant and a giantess. One day they offended their Creator, who struck the giantess dead, turned them both into mountains and chained Popocatepetl, where he must gaze perpetually into the face of his dead wife. He occasionally expressed his grief by floods of fiery lava tears, and in his agony would cause the very earth to tremble beneath his writhings. So runs this very interesting tradition.

Advice to young married men—When your mother-in-law's curls stand out straight from her temples, climb to the roof and sit upon her trap-door.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Colusa wants an electric light plant.

The Germans captured Touga after a fierce resistance.

Walla Walla was visited by a fire yesterday. Loss not heavy.

The British steamer "Tortona" was burned yesterday at Koenigsburg.

The Crocker mausoleum at Mountain View cemetery will cost \$100,000.

The workmen at Bessemer steel works, to the number of 2,000, are on a strike.

Emperor William has forbidden officers of the German army to visit the Paris Exposition.

The Mormon element in Idaho is likely to prove troublesome in a political point of view.

Prof. J. E. Blanchard has again been retained as teacher of the Folsom grammar school.

Jackson county, Oregon was visited by a devastating cloud-burst which did much damage.

There was a destructive earthquake in Russia. One half of the town of Djarkend was destroyed.

Fruit picking has commenced at Natoma ranch. All the boys in the neighborhood have been employed.

The Jacksonville, Oregon, jail was destroyed by fire yesterday. Three men perished in the conflagration.

A considerable force of men have been employed repairing the railroad track between Folsom and Sacramento.

Grass fires broke out yesterday at Buena Vista farm, Sonoma county. The fires were extinguished before any great damage was done.

The Folsom *Telegraph* says there is not an empty house in that town. There has been a scarcity of tenable houses there for some time.

The yield of gold in Queensland during the past half year amounted to 390,000 ounces. This is an increase of 166,000 ounces over the preceding half year.

Austria, through Cardinal Galemberiti, the Papal Nuncio at Vienna, has prevailed upon the Pope to remain in Rome in order to avoid embarrassing the Italian Government.

Fresno was visited by another disastrous fire yesterday. Losses to the amount of \$250,000 were sustained. It would not be healthy for anyone caught in that community setting fire to a building.

Professor J. R. Dodge, the statistician, has been detailed by Secretary Rusk to investigate the agricultural statistics of the States and Territories of the Rocky Mountain region. He will leave Washington next week.

C. A. ("Gus") Riegels died a pauper in San Francisco on Wednesday, and was buried at the expense of James G. Fair. He was at one time one of the most noted mining experts on the coast, and was once possessed of a large sum of money.

Nine hundred and fifty members of the Connaught Rangers have been sent to Malta to replace the troops that have been dispatched to Egypt. Four regiments stationed at Aldershot have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the front in Egypt at a moment's notice.

The Dervish prisoners arriving at Assouan are terribly emaciated, having suffered greatly from hunger and thirst. Among them are many women and boys. On the march many died and deserted, while many others were killed. Col. Wodehouse estimates the Dervish killed and wounded at 2,500.

From Consular information, England has taken steps to colonize Honduras. A syndicate of Englishmen is about to construct a railroad across the Republic of Honduras from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which will give the control of the commerce and trade to England, although it is only a private enterprise.

On Tuesday Colusa will have an election on the question of irrigation. The *Sun* is in favor of the irrigation project. This is one of the paragraphs: "We care not for 'a life on the ocean wave, or a home on the rolling deep,' but really we would like to live where we could make irrigation waters roll over the dry earth at our pleasure. Vote for the bonds."

Little Lizzie Case, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Case, who reside at Oakland, has been during the past fifty-six days in a cataleptic trance. Her father is a well known Oakland business man. The child is fourteen years old. Her case is puzzling Dr. H. T. Webster, who is attending her, and other physicians whom he has consulted. Food is administered with a teaspoon, her teeth being first forced apart. During the past thirty-six hours the sleeper has taken no nourishment.

FLASHES.

The virgin forest has never been axed.
Grit is a good thing, but not in our sugar.
The drum was beaten because it called the harp a lyre.

When we are "broke up," it is time to mend our ways.

It is an aggravation for a hungry man to find only a fork in the road.

Stage fright—Some of the female stock that appear with star combinations.

The mantle of charity must be nearly worn out—it has been stretched to cover so many sins.

The great trouble with the pug as a professional beauty is that his skin is made to fit a shorter dog.

Lawyers will present to the Court a hundred pages of closely printed matter and call it a brief. This is a paradoxical lie.

These speeching mortals often find

In painting objects red;

They often come out way behind

Because they got a head

Evangelist—I shall deal to-day with especial reference to the curse of cards. Voice (from a back seat)—Shuffle 'fore yer deals an give us er chance ter cut.—*Epoch*.

Old Policeman (hurriedly)—Hide your star. New Policeman (innocently)—What for. Old Policeman—Here comes a gambler, you thundering fool. He'll take it away from you if he sees it.

The poet wrote of the buds and flowers,
And then, to wring his soul,
Came hail and snow in heavy showers,
And blasts from the Arctic Pole.

Then the poet threw aside his pen,
And his hair he wildly tore:

"I never will write an ode again
To the smiling Spring!" he swore.

And when the editors heard him swear,
They were all delighted so,
They threw their hats up in the air,
And they laughed, "Ha! ha! ho! ho!"

The Increasing Popularity of Lake Tahoe.

Our County Assessor, A. L. Frost, has owned quite a tract of land on Lake Tahoe for several years, a portion of which he has all along intended cutting up into lots and offering for sale on favorable terms. Until last year, however, the expense of getting there was too great, and one required to be little less than a millionaire to go to Tahoe to spend a month or so in the vicinity of the most beautiful mountain lake in the known world. A general reduction of fares and freights has now made the locality accessible to people of moderate means, and "Rubicon Park," adjoining Rubicon Point—the most famous fishing ground on the lake—is the result. It now costs only \$13 for a trip from Sacramento to Tahoe, a ninety mile ride around the lake and return home. A very few years ago it cost double this amount. Common lumber suitable for cottages is now delivered at any point for \$15 per thousand. A gentleman just returned from Tahoe, after an absence of three years, says the improvement in different quarters is very marked, but no locality on Lake Tahoe has as fine a beach, or more attractive scenery in the shape of meadows, mountain brooks, waterfalls, and fishing-grounds, than this place which Mr. Frost has selected for a summer town. The owner leaves to-night for an inspection of the premises, preparatory to the reception of Sacramento men who will make Rubicon Park their headquarters for a few weeks, commencing the first of August.

Fish Protected in Private Waters.

Judge Keyser rendered his decision yesterday in the case of The People vs. Mahuka et al., which was a charge of fishing with set, or fyke nets in a slough running into the Sacramento river. The question involved was, whether the statutory inhibition against any person fishing with a set net in any of the waters of the State, was intended to include sloughs or bodies of water exclusively on private domain. The parties defendant in this case had leased the exclusive right to fish in Sacramento slough from the heirs of Jackson Wilcoxson, who owned the premises through which the slough ran. It seems that the decision of Judge Keyser holds that the Legislature intended to include all waters of this character in its protective measures, from the fact that the word "public" in connection with the description of the character of the waters was purposely omitted, and intended to protect the fish in all waters, public as well as private. This decision will prevent any further fishing with set nets in any waters of this State, including sloughs, lakes, ponds, and all streams navigable and non-navigable, unless in some future proceedings the judgment is overruled.

Four hundred Silesian lace makers have been at work for five weeks on a magnificent veil for the sister of the German Empress, who is about to marry Prince Leopold of Prussia.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The State Board of Prison Directors will hold a meeting at the Folsom Prison to-night. Directors Devlin and Shattuck left this afternoon to be present at the session.

John Kerwin, the veteran sexton of the Catholic cemetery, is in a critical condition from the effects of an accidental dose of carbolic acid.

The President of the State Senate, Hon. Stephen M. White, came to Sacramento to sign the journals of the Senate, which have recently been written up.

Henry Landis had his hand badly crushed in the machine shops of the Southern Pacific company in this city to-day. It is probable that amputation will be necessary.

J. B. Wright and a party of railroad officials were at Auburn, last week, inspecting the old depot and looking into the work that is to be done in making the proposed improvements which will be begun soon.

The Coroner's inquest on the body of Sue Key, the Chinaman who was shot by a countryman of his a few nights ago, will be held this evening at the Coroner's office at 7:30. W. A. Anderson has been retained for the defense of the accused, Ah Gong, and C. T. Jones for the prosecution.

The Board of Supervisors were in session this morning as a County Board of Equalization, and after receiving a number of applications for reductions in assessments, an adjournment was taken to Monday morning. Probably nothing will be done toward considering the applications until the latter part of next week.

Gilmore's *Twelve Temptations*, a spectacular drama, was presented last night at the Metropolitan. It is needless to say that the announcement of a performance of this character would fill the house to overflowing. There is little dramatic merit to the play, and that little is in very poor hands. Musically and artistically there was nothing to commend, unless we include scenic effects and costume within the term artistic. In the latter respect the performance was a success. There was fine scenery and rich costuming, and plenty of shapely forms. The same play to-night.

Baseball Notes.

Sylvester has been appointed an umpire for the California league.

The Sacramento and Oakland clubs play at Snowflake Park to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Hughey Smith has been signed by Manager Harris of the Stocktons, Behan receiving his release.

Al Hapeman, the pitcher suspended by the Sacramentos, is said to be doing good work for the Colorado Springs club.

Baltz, the young pitcher, who was signed by ex-Manager Gillis, will be released to-morrow. One of the directors of the club stated that as Manager Lang had re-signed Burke, he will have no further use for the young pitcher.

The Gus Lavensons play the third league game of the Northern California league with the Heymans of Grass Valley, at the latter place to-day. Managan and McHale will constitute the battery for the Lavensons, and Ewing and Cullen for the Heymans.

Would Not Pay for Slain Burglars.

The refusal of the Governor to pay the reward recently offered, because at the time of the proclamation the fugitive had been killed by the Sheriff, reminds us of a story of John Boggs, who was formerly Sheriff of Placer county. While he was Sheriff there occurred at Lincoln, in that county, an extensive burglary of the store of one Zeigenbein. A large amount of property and money was secured by the burglars, two in number, and old Zeigenbein was so enraged that he offered a reward of \$500 each for the capture of the burglars. John Boggs secured the services of a couple of assistants, and started in pursuit of the culprits. He got on their track, overtook them, but being desperate men they at once made a firm resistance. A desperate encounter followed, and both burglars were killed in the fray. After a short time, Boggs called on Zeigenbein for his reward. "Oh," said Zeigenbein, "I did not offer any reward for dead burglars." Thus he evaded payment of the reward, much to Boggs' disgust. The Governor did not offer any reward for a dead criminal.

The Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph* is responsible for the following story: One of those singular snakes known as coach whips was seen fighting a mocking bird in a North Albany garden the other day. It was dispatched, and measured five feet in length. A little boy who had heard that hanging up a snake by the tail would bring rain, tried it with the serpent, and though a drouth was prevailing, a cloud managed to rise from the horizon and a slight shower was the result.

The Russian government is sending material of war to Reno, in Bessarabia, and to the mouth of the Danube.

SOCIAL.

Miss Cordie McDonald, of Marysville, is visiting Miss Julia Wiseman, of this city.

Judge H. L. Buckley, Clerk J. N. Larkin, and H. L. Dillman returned yesterday from a sojourn at Bartlett Springs, all much improved in health.

Friday evening Sacramento Parlor, No. 3, N. S. G. W., had a public installation of officers at Granger's Hall. It was largely attended. The installed officers were: Chas. Root, Past President; Chas. Mier, President; Jas. Henderson, First Vice-President; J. B. Leonard, Second Vice-President; H. K. Johnson, Third Vice-President; John F. Brommer, Recording Secretary; Frank Garrett, Financial Secretary; C. T. Barton, Treasurer; W. Welch, Marshal. M. C. Withington, G. Morill, Ed. Manlove, Trustees. E. J. Gregory was the Master of Ceremonies.

MISCELLANY.

There are two sides to every story, but at house-cleaning time the only safe place is the basement.

There is a giant rose-tree in Roostoen, Holland, which has held 6,000 roses at the same time. The owner, Mme. Regnen, considers it one of the greatest wonders of the world.

Customer—How much are these trousers? High-priced Tailor—Twenty dollars. By the way, how will you have the pockets arranged? Customer (gloomily)—You needn't put in any.

A spring attachment enables one to be fanned automatically while lazily rocking in a chair. Now some genius will probably invent a machine to smoke your cigar while you have your teeth filled.

The simplest way to fumigate a room is to heat an iron shovel very hot and then pour vinegar upon it drop by drop. The steam arising from this is a disinfectant. Doors or windows should be opened that it may escape.

A writer on equine subjects says: "Observe your horse when he is drinking out of a brook; if in bringing down his head he remains square, without bending his limbs, he possesses sterling qualities, and all parts of his body are built symmetrically." This is said to be an Arab test.

A curious legend is associated with the birth of Mgr. Richard, one of the French Cardinals to whom the Pope has just sent their hats. The father of the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, a distinguished doctor at Nantes, lost, when over sixty, his only son—a young man who had in his short life developed all the virtues. The mother of the deceased had passed her fifty-fifth year, and the story goes that as the youth lay dying he called his father and mother to him and said: "Console yourselves; another son will take my place!" And sure enough, before the first anniversary of their son's death came round the spouse of the worthy doctor had presented him with another son, who was always known as "l'enfant du miracle." This second son—Richard Francis Marie Benjamin—is now Cardinal Archbishop of Paris.

The following was overheard at the London Law Courts while the Parnell Commission was sitting: Two Irishmen were conversing when that devoted patriot, Mr. O'Brien, walked proudly past. "Ah!" said Irishman number one, "There's a man, now, who Balfour would like to imprison for life if he only dared." Without a moment's hesitation, Irishman number two replied: "Imprison for life, d'ye say? Sure, man, 't would be no use at all, at all. O'Brien would die long before such a brutal sentence could come to an end!" And, as though to remove any possible doubt as to his nationality, Irishman number one replied, with a significant shake of his head: "Ah, me bhoy! Faith, and I believe ye're right!"

EARL BROS.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

IN CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS

122 J STREET, : : SACRAMENTO.

GEORGE DIETRICH, Manager.

Chicago House, 157 South Water St.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

Sunday July 14, 1889

At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sacramento vs. Oakland.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

Cooper's Music Store.

Mathushek!

Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts. W. H. KINROSS, Musical Director McNeill Club.

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Corner of Seventh,

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Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

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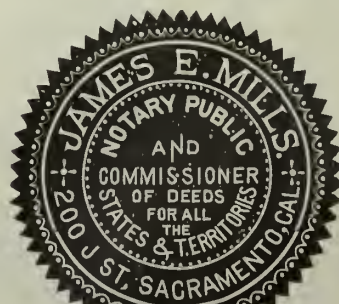
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Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

[Written for THEMIS.]

It Is Never Too Late.

It is never too late to do a kind deed,
It is never too late a wrong to repair;
It will bring to our lives a pleasure scene
If we have the courage to do and dare.

It is never too late to forgive and forget
An injustice done is here;
Forgiving a wrong will bring no regret
If the suppliant be truly sincere.

It is never too late, it is never too late,
To avoid contention and strife;
It is never too late for youth or man
To lead an upright life.

It is never too late a kind word to speak,
An error to forgive, an offense to condone,
For there is no one in life quite perfect, I ween,
Each and all have their faults, were they known.

It is never too late to eschew the path
Of sin, where temptations abound,
For it is only in seeking to attain the good
That true happiness is found.

The way through life is a thorny path,
And our progress tedious and slow;
Yet it is never too late to extend a helping hand
To others, as journeying onward we go.

MRS. NELLIE BLOOM.

West Oakland, July 7, 1889.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.**Sad Trials of the Faithful Spouse Over Mr. B.'s Wardrobe.**

When I got home from mother's the other afternoon Mr. Bowser was walking up and down the sitting-room like a caged lion. As he was an hour ahead of his usual time, I was naturally astonished, and as he looked so stern and dignified, I was fearful that some misfortune had occurred.

"Anything wrong, Mr. Bowser?" I managed to ask.

He halted, folded his hands under his coat-tails, and balancing himself on his heels and toes alternately, he replied:

"Mrs. Bowser, this is the last straw—the very last!"

"Why, what have I done?"

"I had an invitation to attend a banquet of the B. N. G. Club, and was down to deliver an address. I came home to get ready, and, lo! what do I find?"

"Robbers in the house?"

"Not much! No robber with any sense in his head would come to this house! It would take him a week to find anything! I go up stairs to get a clean shirt, collar, etc., but nothing of the sort can be found. I come down and ask the cook to see if my Sunday clothes are in the flour barrel, but she looks in vain. I go to the telephone and ask the coal man if he saw them in the basement when he put in that last ton, but he can't remember. You, of course, have no knowledge of them. You can't say whether they are in the oat-bin in the barn, or packed away in the garret for a rat's nest."

"Mr. Bowser, have you been drinking?"

"Have I been drinking! That's just like a woman! When she gets cornered she throws out just such insults to hide her own short-comings. It's a wonder I haven't been drinking. It's a wonder I don't come home drunk and wipe out this family. Mrs. Bowser, I demand to know what you have done with my clothes."

"They are upstairs, unless you have sold or given them away."

"No more insults, please. Come upstairs, and show me, for instance, where my shirts are."

"Very well. We shall find them in the second drawer of your bureau, where they have been kept for the last two years."

"I'll bet you a million dollars to a cent."

"Come on."

We went upstairs to the bureau and I pulled out the drawer and there lay five clean shirts, just where I had placed them as they came from the laundry two days before.

"But they were not there an hour ago," protested Mr. Bowser.

"But they were. How could they be anywhere else. In this other drawer are your socks, neckties, cuffs and collars. See?"

"I see, but that drawer was empty half an hour ago."

"And in this closet is your Sunday suit. See? Coat, vest and pants. Are you growing blind, Mr. Bowser?"

"There is some dark mystery connected with all this, Mrs. Bowser, and I will not rest until I unravel it. I spent a good half hour looking for my things, but not one single article could I find."

"Because you rushed upstairs and went into the spare room, just like lots of other husbands. Of course you did! See? Every drawer in the spare room bureau has been pulled out, and the clothes press door is wide open!"

"Mrs. Bowser, don't try to get out of it in this way! My eyesight is still good, and when I see an empty drawer I know it is not full of shirts. I have lost an hour looking for my things, and now I cannot go to the banquet."

He went downstairs and called up some one by telephone and said:

"I can't be there this evening. My shirts, collars and clothes had been mislaid by my wife, and I only found them a moment ago. Very sorry, but give my regrets to the boys and tell them how it was. Some wives are like that, and can't help it, you know. Good bye."

The next evening Mr. Bowser brought a friend up with him—the same one he had

telephoned to. After a bit he took him upstairs for a smoke, and as they reached the head of the stairs they found the following notice on the bedroom door:

INSIDE THIS ROOM

will be found

MR. BOWSER'S SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS AND SUNDAY SUIT.

Don't make the mistake of looking in the alley.

On the bureau I tacked a second sign, reading:

"First drawer—Your hair dye, etc.

"Second drawer—Collars, cuffs and neckties."

"Third drawer—Your shirts."

On the door of the clothes closet I had a third sign, reading:

"Your Sunday suit is in this closet—first hook to the left as you enter."

On each garment was marked the name, "coat," "vest," and "pants," and on the wall a set of instructions, reading:

"1. Fling your hat under the bed.

"2. Kick your pants over behind the lounge.

"3. Throw your vest behind the washstand and your coat on the floor.

"4. In removing the buttons from your shirt, jerk and twist from left to right and back again. This will enlarge the button-holes.

"5. If you drop one of the buttons, jump up and down and cuss and declare that you have been one button short all the week.

"6. If the buttonholes in your collar are too large, kick over a chair and declare your desire to murder some one. If too small, kick over two chairs and lay it to me.

"In changing your clothes, get your suspenders twisted, leave your shirt bunched up at the shoulders, and snap off as many buttons as possible.

I had intended those signs for Mr. Bowser's eyes alone, and I fully expected a national calamity when he came down and bade his friend good night. I was disappointed, however. He looked at me benignly, walked up and down for awhile and then observed:

"Mrs. Bowser, before we were married I had a long talk with your mother."

"Yes."

"She told me that you had never been called upon to exercise judgment or responsibility, and that I would find you a very great burden."

"Thanks, Mr. Bowser."

"But I agreed to bear with you and be patient, and so I shall. Twenty years hence you may know something about housekeeping and a wife's duty towards her husband's wardrobe. It's a long time to wait, but I will be patient. Perhaps this is my mission on earth, and is what the Lord wills me to do. Go ahead, Mrs. Bowser, and be just as mean as you can, and do everything to hurt my feelings. I shall do my duty and never let the world know how I suffer."

Some parties down South had been fishing and brought in some very fine trout, some of which fell into the hands of a certain doctor. Upon cleaning and dissecting them he found upon the inside lining of the swimming bladder the perfect picture of a tree displayed in crimson hue, as perfect and as distinctly as the most delicate and skilled hand of the artist painter could delineate. To find thus upon the fine and delicate body of a fish a beautiful picture of the different trees of the forest is something new and an advanced step in natural history. In this case there was a post-mortem made upon two fish. In one was found the picture of a pine tree, with trunk and branches remarkably distinct. In the other, a maple tree was seen as satisfactorily as could be desired. Naturalists say that the imprint thus appearing is made from the shade of the tree reflected in the water in which the fish constantly remains. If the fish lives in a lake over which the boughs of the maple extend, then we find in the fish the picture of the maple, and so of any other tree and in every other instance. This is true only of the trout, and found in no other fish.

Dr. Dight, who is Professor of Anatomy in the American College of Beirut, Syria, has made a careful comparison of a collection of human skulls, which are stored away in an old monastery in the Kedron Valley, midway between Jerusalem and the Dead Sea, with skulls of the same race at the present day. The measurements show some significant differences. The Caucasian skull has, during the past thirteen centuries, increased in circumference nearly two inches, and has gained in cranial capacity three and a half inches. There has been no increase in width. The brain has gained in height and length—i. e., there has been a development of the upper and anterior parts which we should expect to increase by education and civilization, as they preside over the moral and intellectual functions. The lower portions of the brain, in which the lower or more selfish propensities are centered, and which gives breadth to the head, have, in the march of the centuries, failed to grow as rapidly as the higher brain centers, hence the non-increase in the width of our skulls.

Wonder if the Africans will insist upon putting white passengers in second-class coaches when they open the Congo railway?

Gambrinus, the inventor of beer, is said to have been King of Brabant. His picture may be found in every beer and wine house in the Black Forest, the Eifel and the Odenwald. In the Divi Britannici (London, 1675, page 103), Sir W. Churchill, speaking of the English race, says: "Woden, their common ancestor, being descended in a direct line from Theutones, the grandchild of Gambrius (the first inventor of good ale and beer, which they have loved but too well ever since), he was third in descent from Manus, son of Tuisco, the oldest son of Gomer, the first son of Japhet, the third son of Noah, whom Moses remembers by the name of Aschenaz, from whom the Hebrews called the Germans Aschenims."

FRIEND & TERRY LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers. Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

Root, Neilson & Co.

UNION IRON WORKS, FRONT STREET, Between N and O. Steam Engines and Boilers Built to Order. Steamboat and Quartz Machinery Constructed, Fitted up or Repaired. Castings and Machinery of every description.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the firm of SMITH & MUIR, Plumbers and Gas-fitters, at 412 J street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand by A. M. SMITH, who is now the sole proprietor of said business. All accounts due said firm are payable to A. M. SMITH, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all debts of said firm will be paid by him. Sacramento, June 26, 1889.

All claims against the firm to be presented at once, and all parties indebted to the firm will please call and settle. A. M. SMITH. A. J. MUIR.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.**SWEETING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.**

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

GEORGE T. BOYD,

Manufacturer of

Pure Candies and Ice Cream**Temple of Sweets,**

907 K Street, next to Odd Fellows' Temple, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A. J. MUIR,**PLUMBER,**

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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AGENT FOR

Chickering Pianos,

Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

No. 820 J STREET.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

Patronize Home Industry!**CITY & BREWERY**

FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

GENUINE

Pilsener Felsen Beer.

Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

Telephone 201.

SACRAMENTO.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER**CAPITAL BREWERY**

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

COLUMBUS BREWERY

CHRIS. WAHL, Proprietor,

Corner of Sixteenth and K Streets,

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

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State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street,
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Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best
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SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,
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Manufacturer of the **CYCLONE** Pumping and Gear-
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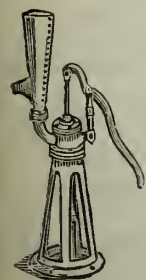
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DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,
Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
E. HAWES,
Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.



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Our Factory is the

Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.

Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

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CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exceresences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
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Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

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NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
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On European Plan.

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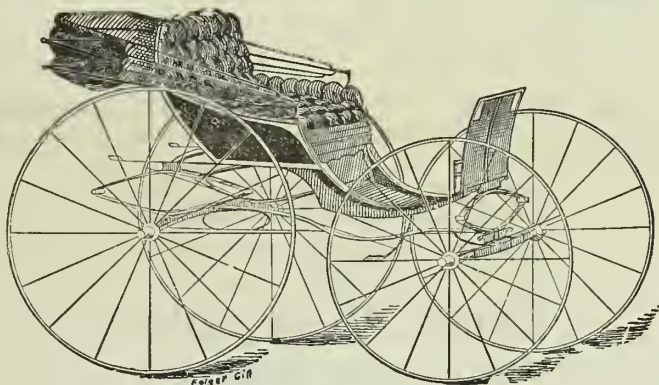
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211, 213 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

FOR FRESH, CLEAN GROCERIES, GO TO



We invite a call at our new location, corner Eighth
and K streets, where with our increased space we are
enabled to give our large stock a fair display and our
customers convenient room.

THE AMERICAN CASH STORE

Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A
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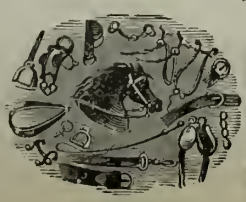
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ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
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Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



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Boot and Shoe

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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,

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701 J Street, cor. 7th.

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Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

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F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

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DR. J. A. WELDON,

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Cor. Eighth and J Streets, over Drug Store,

Teeth extracted without pain.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND MECHANICAL & DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Bainbridge Business College

J. C. BAINBRIDGE, }
PRINCIPAL.

1017 J Street, Sacramento. Send for Circular.

Joseph Hahn & Co., PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, ETC.

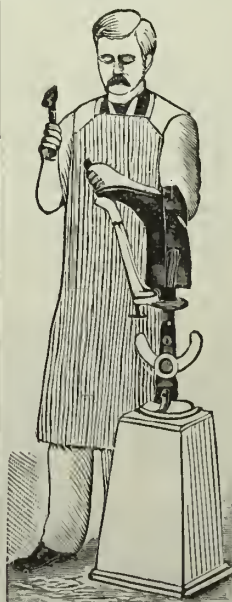
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—Insurance a Specialty.—

COMBINED ASSETS, - 50 MILLIONS.
Best in the World!

Royal, Norwich-Union & Lancashire,
Of England.

See my list of policy-holders and my prices.
"TRAVELERS," of Hartford, Conn. Everybody
knows the name. I sell only first-class policies.
C. H. DENTON, 628 1/2 J Street.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest

F. F. TEBBETS,

Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.

[SEAL]

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

Care of the Eyes.

In consequence of the increase of affections of the eye, a specialist has recently formulated the following rules to be observed in the care of the eyes for school work: A comfortable temperature, dry and warm feet, good ventilation; clothing at the neck and on other parts of the body loose; posture erect, and never read lying down or stooping; but little study before breakfast or directly after a hearty meal; none at all at twilight or late at night; use great caution about study after recovery from fever; have light abundant but not dazzling, not allowing the sun to shine on desks or objects in front of the scholars, and letting the light come from the left hand, or left and rear; hold book at right angles to the line of sight, or nearly so; give eyes frequent rest by looking up. The distance of the book from the eye should be about fifteen inches. The usual indication of a strain is redness of the rim of the eyelid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, which may be accompanied with some pain. When the eye tires easily rest is not the proper remedy, but the use of glasses of sufficient power to aid in accommodating the eye to vision.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Tombs of 1000 B. C.

While some repairs were lately being made under a house belonging to Baron di Donato, which is situated in the northern quarter of Naples, toward the slope of the hill of Cape di Monto, where already many ancient catacombs have been found, a doorway (over which there is a marble relief of the head of Medusa) was discovered leading into a subterranean chamber. Along the center of this chamber runs a mosaic pavement, and on each side there is a double row of sepulchers hewn in the rock, the fronts of which are stuccoed and painted and decorated with terra cotta and marble reliefs. Within the tombs were perfect skeletons, vases and other objects, the antique lamps being in such good condition that last April, when this new find was inspected by a party of German archaeologists the workmen made use of them to light up the vaults. The many well preserved inscriptions are chiefly in Greek, with some in Latin, and prove that the epoch of these tombs was about 1000 B. C. Other tombs in a second chamber have not yet been excavated. It is probable that this subterranean dwelling of the dead may extend some distance, and prove to be a portion of a large acropolis.

Superstitions about Locusts.

More or less superstition is attached to the advent of the 17-year locusts, and many put full confidence in the belief that the fate of the country for the next seventeen years is decided by whatever letter appears on the locust's wing. In proof of this, they cite the fact that in 1855, when they appeared in great abundance, the letter "W" could be plainly seen on their wings, which signified war. As war followed in a few years, the superstitious idea gained strength, and is very generally believed in throughout the country. In 1872, the next regular period for their appearance, it is claimed the letter "P" could be as distinctly seen on their wings as the "W" of seventeen years before. Peace and plenty followed their last appearance, which satisfies the credulous that the locust is a true prophet. What letter will appear on their wings this year has not yet been discovered, but the country folks are anxiously awaiting an investigation of the matter.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Phawt is that anyhow that they've been puttin' on Dinney's tomb-shtoue?" said Mrs. Murphy, as she was visiting the resting-place of her deceased husband. "Requiescat in Pace" means 'let him sleep in peace,' said the sexton, who had accompanied her. "Shlape in pace, is it?" "Yes." "Well, that would be mighty foine if it wasn't for wan mistake in the grammar." "I don't nuderstand you." "He was blowed up in a gunpowder factory. It ought to be 'Shlape in paces.'"

There is one thing a woman can't do. When her husband gives her a letter to mail she can't place it in her inside coat pocket and forget it for six weeks. Come to think about it, a man never gives his wife a letter to mail. And besides, if a woman had forty-seven pockets in her garments, she would rummage through them all at least once every twenty-four hours.

"I don't say marriage is a failure," said Adam, candidly, as he sat down on a log just outside the Garden of Eden and looked hungrily at the fruit on the other side of the wall; "but if I had remained single this wouldn't have happened."

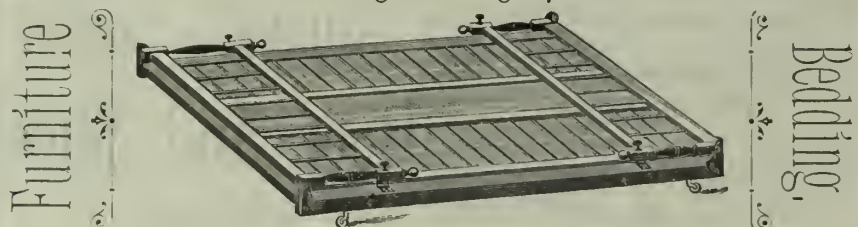
"I've just written a waltz. Got a piano? I'll try to run it over for you." "No, I haven't a piano; but I have a dog. You might try it on him."

William Dean Howells is writing some dialect in *Harper's Magazine*. It is a kind of succotash of Bostonese *patois* and Louisiana rice-field lingo.

How grateful we should be that during the next three months so many fresh young men will bathe in the surf at the seaside.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

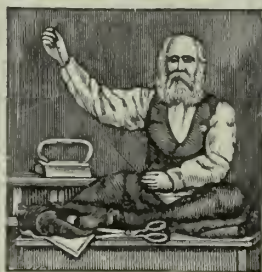
W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.
TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

FIREWORKS And FLAGS, Wholesale and Retail.
Country Orders Solicited.
NATHAN & DeYOUNG, 205 K St.



Just Received! Immense Assortment!
LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
420 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR,
LATEST PATTERNS OF
Foreign & Domestic Woolens

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.
Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street
Portland, 126 First street.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,
Between I and J, SACRAMENTO.

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old
stand, where I have been for 25 years.

WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

BELL & CO.,

GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10
o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulver-
macher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and
Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate,
house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
June 26, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:30 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
5:05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knight's Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles	9:55 A
9:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Oroville	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding and Sisson via Willows	4:05 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	\$6.00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:30 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
9:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	5:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	8:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:35 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:45 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET,

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of Califor-
nia Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

MISS A. E. VOTAW,

Dealer in

French Millinery

523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent. *ad*

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh,
Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

No. 22.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

On the first day of July, 1888, according to the reports of the Wardens, there were 565 persons in the two State prisons of the age of twenty-five years or under. Of these there were 320 who had not passed their twenty-first year, while 183 were under twenty years of age. Of the whole number of prisoners of the age of twenty-five years and under, 264 have never learned a calling by which they might earn a living even if the opportunity were offered them. At the last session of the Legislature \$705,000 was appropriated for the support and equipment of the Folsom and San Quentin prisons for the two years beginning on the first day of the present month. Of this a portion, \$140,000 perhaps, will be restored to the State in the shape of the products of prison labor.

Two hundred thousand dollars was appropriated to establish an institution in Los Angeles county for the reformation of juvenile criminals, and \$160,000 to institute the Preston School of Industry in Amador county. The two last named prisons are designed for the detention and discipline of persons between the ages of eight and eighteen years, who may have been convicted of offenses which do not involve a punishment as severe as imprisonment for life, or the execution of the death sentence; the object sought to be attained being the establishment of a mixed system of moral and penal discipline, with the view of reforming young offenders before criminal habits shall have become fixed. At both prisons physical labor is to be substituted for idleness, and, in the one to be established in Amador, a common school education is to be imparted. Thus, if we should assume that the State should be reimbursed by the work of the prisoners to the extent of \$100,000 a year, the cost of the prisons exclusively under the management of the State during the next two years would be something over \$860,000.

Quite recently the members of the Patternmakers' Union who were employed at the National Iron Works in San Francisco, quit work because the proprietors were employing more apprentices than was permissible under the code of the Union. Under the regulations of the Patternmakers' Union, it is allowable to employ one apprentice for every eight patternmakers. There were twelve patternmakers engaged at the National Iron Works and two apprentices, hence the strike. Forty-seven per cent. of all the prisoners under the age of twenty-six years in the penitentiaries of the State are ignorant of any occupation by the prosecution of which they might earn a living.

Not infidelity, not the drink curse, not spoils politics, nor all three of them put together, offer such a menace to the republic as the army of idle youth that is growing up in the land. But where is the matter to end if the labor unions, and brotherhoods, and federations of all kinds persist in a policy which renders it impossible for more than one boy in three to learn a bread-winning calling? There are more native-born boys in the country between the ages of ten and twenty-one years than there are native-born men between the ages of twenty-five and forty-five. This statement will surprise many people, no doubt, but it is fortified by the returns of the last census. As civilization is organized at present, the industrial condition controls the social, political and moral. This statement will be derided by many, as a matter of course, but all the

same it is a demonstrable fact. We know that a certain class of occupations predispose people to drunkenness and physical disease which exercise a powerful influence over their modes of thought and color their moral and political ideas. We know, also, that another order of occupations lead to a directly opposite result.

A person without an occupation which he may prosecute with some degree of readiness is a dead factor in society, except for harmful purposes. In the East, where inquiry is more searching, and where statistics are more reliable than with us, there is an alarming increase of young criminals of good education. But not one in forty of them ever learned a hand trade. Penologists have abandoned all thought of reforming seasoned criminals. Even reformatory institutions, helpful as they are, have lost much of the virtue they were once thought to possess. The whole trend of thought respecting crime is in the direction of prevention.

The best minds have arrived at the conclusion that work—some employment of the hand—in which a young person may spend his time, and by which, in after life, he may earn a living, is the best means of displacing the criminal courts and depleting the population of the prisons. But how are trades to be acquired if the labor unions establish a policy by which boys are shut out of the workshops? Take the case of the National Iron Works as an illustration: Twelve skilled patternmakers drop their tools and quit work because the proprietors of the establishment employ two boys in their business. Most likely every one of these twelve workmen would vote against any proposition or candidate who savored in the least of free trade, and yet they deny their own children and the children of their own class the right to acquire a trade by which they could support themselves and supply the home market.

The professions are so overcrowded that many of their members are as poor as the average day laborer. If the upgrowing generation be not allowed to acquire a knowledge of how to earn a living, what is the country to come to fifty years hence? The fact of the business is that the labor organizations are wronging the youth of the country far more than capital is wronging the work-people. What greater oppression could be practiced than to deny to a boy the right to learn a trade which would fortify him against crime?

Three hundred and sixty-thousand dollars appropriated out of the public treasury to found refuges for young criminals, and twelve patternmakers, backed by a powerful labor organization, attempt to stop the operations of an important manufacturing industry because its proprietors assume the responsibility of teaching two boys trades by which they may keep themselves out of jail. Here is a phase of tyranny to which we invite the attention of all self-respecting people.

We have, on several occasions, referred to the matter of the election of the members of the City Board of Education, and have taken the position that their selection should be, as far as possible, removed from ward politics. During this week the annual selection of public school teachers for this city was made. It is a matter of publicity that apprehension was felt by those interested in the schools that there might be a displacement of one of the ablest teachers in the department—a lady to whom over 1,500 of those who have

received educational benefits in the schools of Sacramento are indebted. Among those who have passed her instruction are young men who have and do occupy distinguished public offices; others have made their mark in the line of merchandizing; some have distinguished themselves in professional walks, while others have been successful in mechanical fields. The lady to whom we refer was elected principal of one of the grammar schools, some year and a half ago, on an endorsement perhaps as flattering as that which has been accorded to any teacher in this State. Opposition was then encountered in the Board of Education. Her administration in that important school has been beyond adverse criticism. Yet an effort was made to procure her removal to give place to a gentleman from the East—a man whose qualifications are entirely unknown here. We know that there was a disposition on the part of some of the members of the board to displace the lady referred to. It was apparent that the reason given was a subterfuge, and one which would not appeal to an intelligent mind.

One hundred years ago there were only thirteen stars in the field of blue on our flag. The increase of that number, as shown by the history of our nation, is typical of the growth and prosperity of our country. At the beginning of this century there had been added three new stars, Vermont, Kentucky and Tennessee. In 1802 Ohio was set in the galaxy. Ten years later Louisiana increased the number. Indiana in 1816, Mississippi in 1817, Illinois in 1818, Alabama in 1819, Maine in 1820, and Missouri, in 1821, added radiance to the grand lustre of our national emblem and strength to the nation. Arkansas was added in 1836, and Michigan in 1837. The Constitution was brightened in 1845-46 by Florida, Iowa and Texas' lone star; followed the next year by Wisconsin. California, the land of gold at the time, but now the cornucopia of the world, gave lustre in 1850. In 1858 and 1859 Minnesota and Oregon became prominent in the firmament. Amid the carnage of battle in 1861, 1862 and 1864, Kansas, West Virginia and Nevada were born. Nebraska made the thirty-seventh star after the storm of battle had passed. Colorado was added in the grand centennial year; and 1889 will witness the addition of four new stars, North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington, soon to be followed by at least three others. We now have forty-two stars in the blue field.

The contest over the estate of Thomas H. Blythe in San Francisco means considerable money for the attorneys. It seems strange that men, particularly those of wealth, do not arrange their affairs by will. It is a remarkable fact that those who are most careful in their business habits, and who are most successful in the acquisition of wealth, leave their affairs unsettled at their deaths. There have been many instances in this county where men of the strictest business habits have drawn wills that were unintelligible. We have no doubt that in some cases their property went in part into hands they did not design. The drawing of a will is a matter which every man who has property should attend to. It is a very simple proceeding. All there is to do is to take a blank sheet of paper, write upon it the date, express in plain English the wishes, and sign it. It must be recollected that a will of this character must be entirely written, dated and signed by the party making it. Such a will will be admitted to probate upon proof that it is in the handwriting of the deceased, and need not be witnessed.

The return to San Francisco of ex-State Senator Richard Creighton, after conviction for the crime of bribing a jury and an exile of two years, suggests two thoughts: First—That in the majority of cases of political felonies the dupes are punished, while those who are really guilty escape; second—That exile is a greater punishment than confinement in the penitentiary. Creighton's history is brief. He was picked up by the controlling political power of San Francisco and elected to the State Senate. The fact that he had no ability to properly fill the position was, of course, not considered. He was a tool; his elevation, if it can be so called, resulted in his ruin. In the jury bribing cases five men were connected, two of whom were backed by wealth and influence. Northey, a young man who was comparatively friendless, was convicted and is now serving a nine years' term in the San Quentin penitentiary. Creighton was convicted. The balance escaped punishment.

The matter of the administration of justice is a curiosity. It almost always happens, as we have said, that the parties who should have been convicted of offenses of a political nature escape while their tools are landed in prison. We had an instance of that in the case of Arthur January, who was convicted in this county for the embezzlement of money from the State treasury. He is now in San Quentin serving out a term of ten years. Those familiar with the facts of the case know that he was abetted to commit his crime by some of the gamblers of this city; that the money which he abstracted passed into their hands. They are the ones who should suffer. In his case the punishment has already been inhuman. His act resulted in the dragging of his father from a high State office; his young wife grieved herself to death. He was not permitted to be at her bedside when her eyes closed in eternal slumber; he saw not her countenance in the coffin. If any greater punishment can be inflicted upon a man we cannot conceive it. The case of January is one that appeals strongly for executive clemency. During the time that he was in the county jail the writer, whose office is immediately above the prison, could hear from the jail yard below the footfalls of this unfortunate young man as he paced the brick walk. At times it has happened that those mournful treads were interrupted by the congratulations in the corridor of the court house of a man acquitted of a charge of murder. Punishments for crime are not always just.

The city of San Francisco, like all large cities, is controlled by political leaders. They stop at nothing. They care not for a man who can be of no further use to them. The usefulness of Creighton to them has passed; it is doubtful if they will now assist him. It would seem, however, that those who incited him to commit his crime should suffer.

Perhaps the most noted instance of the punishment of a corrupt political chieftain was that of William M. Tweed, in the city of New York. The history of that case, and of the career of the man, is remarkable. There were traits in him to be admired; others to be condemned. He was born in that city in 1823. His father was a chairmaker. After receiving a common school education he learned that trade. He assisted in his young manhood in the organization of the "Americus" fire engine company—known commonly as "Big Six"—and became its foreman. That gave him a power in politics. He became an Alderman of the city, a member of Congress, a Supervisor, School Commissioner, Deputy School Commissioner, and State Senator. In 1870 he was appointed Commissioner of the Department of Public Works. He organized a ring; was the chief of it. It controlled the city and unlawfully appropriated large amounts of public money. It was formidable. Finally the *New York Times* attacked it. Under the attack weakness came; the other journals of that city lent their aid. The result was that in October, 1871, Tweed was arrested and his bail was fixed at \$1,000,000. In November following he was elected State Senator, but never served, for in the following month he was again arrested on another charge. On the first trial there was a disagreement of the jury, but he was afterward convicted and sentenced by Judge Noah Davis to twelve years imprisonment in the penitentiary at Blackwell's Island,

and fined \$12,550. Afterward, in April, 1875, an action was instituted against him to recover \$6,000,000, and judgment was obtained. He escaped from jail December 4, 1875, succeeded in reaching Cuba, and from there went to Spain. He was, however, re-arrested and brought back. He died in prison April 12, 1878.

That exile is a fearful punishment was exemplified in the case of Henry Meiggs, who, by the way, was a remarkable man, and who suffered undue punishment. He came to California in 1849 and brought out a ship load of lumber, which he sold at a clear profit of \$50,000. In one venture in San Francisco he made \$500,000. He became the foremost man in that city in business, political and social life, and was for a time believed to be the richest man on the western coast of America. When the financial pressure of 1854 seized California, bankruptcy came upon him. He could have saved himself, but he attempted to save his friends also. In the frenzy of that death struggle he succumbed to the tempter—committed forgeries; his debts reached some \$800,000. In September he bought a bark named the "America," and in the following month sailed from the bay with his family. After visiting some of the South Sea Islands and Australia he landed in Chili. He engaged there in the business of contracting, but the story of his career in San Francisco followed him and he was for a time under a cloud. Governor Bigler, whose remains are interred in our city cemetery, was appointed Minister to Chili; he was a man of kind heart and looked on the better side of Meiggs' life. The fact that Bigler recognized him and was on friendly terms with him produced a favorable impression upon the people. He contracted with the Chilean government to build a railroad, and from the contract made a profit of over \$1,300,000. He engaged in other railroad enterprises and enjoyed the confidence of the government. Yet this man, with all this wealth, and occupying a position of distinction in South America, ceased not to long to return to San Francisco. He sent up money and paid off his obligations. Through his friends he procured the passage of a bill by our Legislature removing his disabilities, that he might return to the State. The bill was vetoed by the Governor, and he was not permitted to return. He died at Lima, Peru, September 29, 1877.

It is proverbial with old experienced detectives that fugitive criminals not only long to return to the scene of their crime, but actually at some period return thereto. In the older countries this idea pervades the officers of the law, and all the details of crimes are carefully preserved with the view to the probable return of the perpetrators thereof to the scenes of their lawlessness. Notably is this the case with the Scotland Yard officers. Several prominent cases have occurred in one community which verify the truth of the proverb.

Forty-one years ago Company D, Stevenson's Regiment, under command of Captain (since General and deceased) Henry M. Naglee, was stationed at San Jose del Cabo, near Cape St. Lucas, Gulf of California, and was the last body of United States troops to evacuate the soil of Mexico, which they did on the 6th of September, 1848. The boats from the ship of the line "Ohio" (which vessel brought the command up to Monterey, Cal.) were under the command of midshipman Bancroft Gherardia, now Rear Admiral in command of the North Atlantic squadron. The embarkation of the troops was made in safety, although a heavy sea was running. The men, upon their discharge at Monterey, October 24, 1848, left for the mines and soon became engulfed in the heavy immigration which followed the discovery of gold at Sutter's sawmill. Of this command sixteen survive out of the one hundred who formed the company at that time, viz: John A. Chandler, Boston, Mass.; George A. Corgan, Chicago, Ill.; Francis D. Clark, New York; James M. Harron and James Newman, Fresno county, Cal.; Andrew Moore, Gilroy; George Myers, Mount Eden, Cal.; Carl Lipp, Vallejo; Joseph Sims, Sacramento county; Preston K. Woodside, San Bernardino, Cal.; Wm. S. Johnson, Salinas; John B. Phillips, San Francisco; Jacob W. Norris, Newark, N. J.; Alden W. James, Bozeman, Mont.; Dominic Mulholland, St. Louis; George W. Tombs, Modesto, Cal. John Wolfe, of

this company, died recently at New York, leaving a large and valuable property. The "Society of the Survivors of Stevenson's Regiment" has its headquarters at New York City, and their annual dinner is held October 24th of each year. The total number of survivors of the regiment, at this date, is 152, two-thirds of whom reside in California.

The Society of California Pioneers located in the Atlantic States have in contemplation an excursion to the Pacific Coast in August, 1890. The matter will receive attention during the coming winter. It is to be hoped that the project will meet with success, and that a large body of those men who were here in the early days will pay us another visit. We can assure them a warm welcome by their brethren of Sacramento.

The eminent divine is right. When you hear something bad about somebody whom we always supposed good, just consider a little. Before accepting the story against anyone's character, take off twenty-five per cent. for the habit of exaggeration which belongs to the one who first told the yarn; then take off twenty-five per cent. more for the additions which the spirit of gossip in every community puts on every original story; then subtract twenty-five per cent. from the fact that the party may have been put into circumstances of overpowering temptation. This disposes of seventy-five per cent. of the accusation. But the side of the accused has not been told, and for that reason we take off the remaining twenty-five per cent., and say we don't believe a word of it.

The action of the Board of Trustees in granting the Central Street Railway Company a franchise on terms broader than those formerly held evidently meets with public approval. The use of horses as motors is only temporary, and will ultimately give place to improved motive power—electricity or cable—when the progress of the times justify such a step. It would have been unjust alike to the applicants for the franchise and the people who patronize this line of street railroad to force the use of any impracticable process for operating the road.

Girls' Birthdays.

An old astrological prediction gives the character of a girl according to the month she is born in, as follows: If a girl is born in January, she will be a prudent housewife, given to melancholy, but good-tempered, and fond of fine clothes.

If in February, an affectionate wife and tender mother, and devoted to dress.

If in March, a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarreling, and a connoisseur in gowns and bonnets.

If in April, inconstant, not very intelligent, but likely to be good-looking and studious of fashion plates.

If in May, handsome, amiable, and given to style in dress.

If in June, impetuous, will marry early, be frivolous, and like dressy clothes.

If in July, possibly handsome, but with a sulky temper and a penchant for gay attire.

If in August, amiable and practical, likely to marry rich and to dress strikingly.

If in September, discreet, affable, much liked and a fashionable dresser.

If in October, pretty and coquettish, and devoted to attractive garniture.

If in November, liberal, kind, of a mild disposition, and an admirer of stylish dress.

If in December, well-proportioned, fond of novelty, and extravagant, and a student of dressy effects.—*Harpers Magazine*.

Women in the north have trouble enough over the servant girl question, but their ways are paths of pleasantness compared with those of southern women—except that the southern woman is less disturbed over the more serious situation. When a Virginia woman wants to change girls she is compelled to go at least three days without any girl at all. The kitchen help is black, of course, and superstitious. No colored girl will go into a house, until three days after the retiring help has vanished, for fear of being "tricked"—in other words, hoodooed, placed under a spell by the dismissed help. Whatever the colored person doesn't understand he fears. He is full of superstition, believes in good luck from the rabbit foot when in his own possession and in bad luck when it was "put on him." Not long ago a large number of negroes were on a Virginia railroad platform waiting for a train to take them to a picnic ground. A Boston drummer with a face as serious as a parson's, took a piece of chalk and a rabbit foot and in the most business-like way began to make crosses on the backs of the negroes and touch them with the rabbit foot. The crowd broke for the woods in a panic and there was no picnic that day.

The Paying Teller's Dream.

I have had one or two remarkable experiences with dreams. You know I am the paying teller in our bank. Well, about three years ago, a man, who gave his name as Albertus, an Italian, called at the bank late in the afternoon, about ten minutes before we closed the doors. He had a check for \$3,000, made payable to bearer by John A. Jones, one of our leading customers and stockholders. Mr. Albertus was an eminently respectable looking man, and appeared to be deeply annoyed when I told him that he would have to be identified and prove his business connection with Mr. Jones before I would give him the money. He said he would return in the morning. I went home to dinner without thinking again of the matter.

That night I had a dream. I dreamed that I went down early to the bank the next morning, contrary to my usual custom, and, happening to think of the check, I looked into the book where we kept the signatures of our customers and examined very closely the signature of Mr. Jones. Then I noticed what had escaped my attention before. The signature in the book and that on the check were slightly different. This made me suspicious, and as it was then nearly an hour before the hour that the bank opened, I sent the messenger up to Mr. Jones' house on Lexington avenue to ask him whether he had drawn such a check or not. The boy learned there that Mr. Jones was not in the city. He had gone to Boston a day or so before. Then I telegraphed him at his hotel in that city, and he wired me back that the check was a forgery. I must have dreamed this early in the morning, for when I woke up it was so clearly fixed in my mind that I could not efface it.

Of course I had no faith in the dream, but I thought, to make sure about the matter, I would go down to the bank early, and so I did. I looked immediately into the signature book, and, sure enough, there was the same difference in the signatures that I had noticed in my dream. I thought that this was rather more than a coincidence, and so I sent our boy up to Mr. Jones' house. There was another point of resemblance between my dream and the reality. He was in Boston.

The moment I heard this I made up my mind that my dream was a real presentiment, and I wired him at his hotel, asking him about the check. In the meantime the bank had been opened, and Mr. Albertus, accompanied by a friend, came in. He was prepared to draw the money. You have no idea how I wasted time waiting for my reply. Mind you, I had no real reason for refusing to pay the check. The identification was satisfactory. The friend was Mr. Jones' cashier, and he said there was no doubt that the check was genuine, and that Mr. Albertus had had considerable dealings with Mr. Jones. Still I hesitated.

Then Mr. Albertus began to get uneasy, and I got so nervous that I could hardly see straight. Just as I got the money out to pay it over a telegraph boy came in with a dispatch. While I opened it Mr. Albertus, who seemed to suspect something, ran away, leaving the cashier and myself together. The message was from Mr. Jones. He said the check was a forgery. The cashier was fooled, too. If it hadn't been for that I would have lost one year's salary.

Rough on the Souls.

An eccentric widow of Brooklyn, named Harding, who is a sincere believer in the doctrine of the transmigration of souls, goes farther than most of those people who share her belief. So practical is her method that she had until a few weeks ago a score of animals of various kinds sharing her house, each of these assorted pets being, according to her belief, the present receptacle of the soul of some departed celebrity. But unfortunately, about three weeks since a fine Persian cat, in which—according to the widow—the soul of the great Napoleon had taken up its abode, upset a paraffine lamp while the widow was out shopping, so that she returned home to find a big crowd collected, half a dozen fire engines at work, and her precious pets scattered to the four winds. It was only by force that the police prevented Mrs. Harding from rushing into the flames to save a poodle in which Garibaldi's soul was, she declared, located; and since the fire the inspector on duty at the nearest police station has had daily visits from the irrepressible widow, who is still in search of her missing animals, especially a green parrot containing the immortal part of Confucius, and the latest addition to her curious family—a bull terrier—into which, by metempsychosis, John Bright's soul is declared by Mrs. Harding to have passed. The details of the case are indeed of the most unusual description, and as one reads of the widow's craze one instinctively recalls the case of the Countess de la Torre and her cats, and wonders if there was any "metempsychosian" method in that lady's apparent mania for harboring strange felines.—*London Figaro*.

Little Girl—"If I should die and go to heaven, would I have wings?" Fond Mother—"Yes, my pet; and a crown and a harp." Little Girl—"And lots of candy?" Fond Mother—"No." Little Girl (after meditation)—"Well, I'm glad we've got a good doctor."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mrs. Scott-Siddons is giving "readings" in Yarrurouth, Nova Scotia.

Mr. John T. Malone has been engaged to play "Iago" to Salvini's "Othello," and corresponding parts in other plays, in the Italian tragedian's repertoire.

Mrs. Golightly (to eminent musical critic)—What do you think of the new opera, Mr. Crochet? Eminent Musical Critic—Well, it wouldn't be bad if someone would set it to music.

On Monday and Tuesday lovers of the drama will have a genuine treat. The Lyceum Company will present *The Wife and Sweet Lavender*. The artists are of the first order and the dramas exceptionally fine. Daniel Frohman can be truly styled the "Napoleon" of theatrical managers.

Edwin Booth has not given up smoking, as has been reported. He was observed recently at a small railway station on the Connecticut shore of Long Island Sound, dressed in gray and puffing a black, strong cigar with the air of an enthusiast. His face was pale, his eyes haggard and he walked like an old man. One shoulder was at least two inches above the other. Those who saw him were astonished at his feeble appearance.

What has got into the young actresses who play the ingénue rôles of the stage? There seems to be a disposition on the part of many of them to affect a baby style of speech and action. A little of that kind of thing goes a great way, and a young lady of seventeen or eighteen in real life who would speak "baby talk" would be very likely to be regarded in an uncomplimentary light. It is not necessary to play the child in talk, looks and actions to act the part of an interesting young lady in her teens.

It has become of late years a custom for managers to seize upon every repulsively notorious person who may have committed some gross outrage against decency and society, and place them either upon the stage or the rostrum actuated by the curiosity of the public to see and hear any such monstrosities that might have been advertised to the world by their pestilential acts. Several notorious women have recently been announced to lecture, or to make their appearance in the drama. Managers should get all these social outlaws and "bill" the lot as a "monster combination."

Lily Clay's variety company filled the Clunie Opera House on Wednesday night. With regard to talent this company is superior to the *Twelve Temptations*. The managers of the combination evidently intend to have the female form divine a feature, irrespective of any other considerations. The dress, or lack of dress, is suggestive of indecency; and is so intended. There is little excuse for the existence of this part of such combinations. The alleged wit indulged in by the members of the company in the first part was decidedly ancient. There were several artistic features presented, but the female contingent was in nowise responsible therefor.

An interesting history of an old and well-known comic tune was given by Prof. Ensel, a music teacher, in a speech in the Music Teachers' Association recently. He said that when the army of the first Napoleon was in Egypt, in 1799, the camp for a while was near the pyramids. One afternoon about sunset the band was playing. The inhabitants of the desert had collected near and were listening to the music. Nothing unusual happened until the band struck up a tune which we now know under the name of "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." Instantly there was the wildest demonstration of joy among the Bedouins. They embraced each other and shouted and danced in the delirium of their pleasure. The reason was that they were listening to the favorite and oldest tune of their people. Prof. Ensel then stated that the tune had been taken to Europe from Africa in the eleventh century, by the Crusaders, and had lived separately in both countries for over seven hundred years. This is certainly enough to make "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" a classic. Its origin is more of a mystery than the source of the Nile.

There are but two millionaires among all the rich actors—Lotta Crabtree and Edwin Booth. They have considerably over \$1,000,000 each. Charles Barnard, the ex-minstrel, has \$500,000, and "Jo" Murphy has as much. Joseph Jefferson had more, but he has spent a good deal on starting his sons in life. Maggie Mitchell has about \$400,000, most of it invested in railroad bonds. Mary Anderson has earned \$250,000 with her beautiful face, and has invested it in England. Minnie Palmer has about \$275,000, while Stuart Robson and W. H. Crane divided \$500,000 between them when they separated. Mrs. Langtry has her \$150,000 invested in New York and California real estate. Fritz Emmett has made about \$200,000, and Annie Pixley about the same, the most of which is solidly invested in city lots in Denver and Minneapolis. Denman Thompson has made \$150,000 out of his play, and has part of it safely salted down in government bonds. James O'Neill has made a fortune out of one play, which he has invested in mortgages on western farms. Nat Goodwin has a fortune, but more than half of it was left to him by his wife. Francis Wilson has made \$100,000. Emma Abbott has a fortune of \$225,000, a large part of which is invested in diamonds, and Fanny Davenport has at least \$20,000 worth of her \$100,000 locked up in these shining stones, which are periodically being stolen and recovered. Hermann, the magician, has a fortune which is all safely stored in paying property in the upper portion of New York city.

Professional Chat.

There is no man living who enjoys a good joke more than Judge T. B. McFarland. A number of years ago, when the Judge used to take an active part in the first ward politics and primaries, some of the old-time boys conceived the idea of making a temporary financial raise out of the Judge by selling him a dog. One of the gang, being a member of No. 1 Engine Company, of which Frank Rhoads was foreman, was appointed as the negotiator to approach the Judge to sell the dog. He waited on the Judge and made known his important mission. The quick wit of Judge McFarland at once prompted his line of action, and he asked: "Well, my boy, is your dog fat?" The emissary concluded from the query that fatness must be an inducement for the sale, so he said: "Oh, yes; he is fine and fat." "Well," said the Judge, "I don't want a fat dog." The dog vendor was equal to the

emergency by renewing the attack in saying: "Well, Judge, the dog ain't so damned fat." The Judge purchased the dog. It is needless to say that ever after, while a resident of the first ward, he never failed to represent that ward in the city, county and State conventions.

Dou Piatt is a great story teller, says the New York *Graphic*. I heard this tale of his experience as a lawyer in a country town of Ohio. He had gone down to the jail one day, hoping to get a stray case. A prisoner had just been brought in who asked Piatt to undertake his defense. "Got any money?" asked the lawyer. "Not a cent," was the reply, "but I am innocent and I am a man of honor, and if you get me off you will not regret it." His assertion that he was "a man of honor" was repeated over and over again. Piatt asked what the prisoner was charged with, and found that it was arson. There had recently been erected on the opposite side of the street from Piatt's office a church for colored people, from which nightly and three or four times a week during the day the most incessant noises of these noisy worshippers were sent forth, much to his annoyance and disturbance. Piatt laughingly said to the man: "I'll clear you if you burn down that nigger church." "Oh, but I can't do that, Mr. Piatt," was the reply; "I am not a man of that kind, and I am innocent of this charge. But, sir, I am a man of honor and you will be well repaid, sir, if you defend me." The result of the fellow's pleading was that Piatt undertook the case and made the plea of his youthful career as a lawyer. So well did he plead his case that the fellow was not only cleared, but a purse of \$10 was made up in the court-room, and the man walked out as a perfect hero. That night, as Piatt relates it, the darkey church was destroyed by fire, and three days later he received a letter from his late client, dated St. Louis, inquiring if the colonel was now satisfied that he was "a man of honor."

Book Chat.

Eighty thousand copies of Sheridan's book have been sold.

The authorship of "An Author's Love" has been traced to Elizabeth Balch.

Robert Browning makes an income of \$5,000 a year from his literary work.

Maurus Jókai, the famous Hungarian novelist, has published some two hundred volumes already, not counting his novelettes and short stories.

It is reported that Mrs. Croly (Jennie June) will shortly begin the publication of a new magazine for women, under the title, *The Woman's Century*.

William Black is finishing a new novel dealing with theatrical and literary life in London, and describing deer-shooting and salmon-fishing in the Highlands.

Julian Hawthorne has written twenty-nine books. In person he is about 5 feet 11 inches in height, slender, but a good deal of an athlete, and he has a very handsome face.

J. T. Trowbridge, who grew famous by writing clever stories for boys, is one of the prominent authors of Boston. Though past 60 and gray-haired, his fresh face and youthful bearing make him appear much younger.

Gail Hamilton is about 60; Miss Braddon 52, Blanche Willis Howard 42, Jennie June Croly, 57, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett 39, Marion Harland 59, Lucy Larcom 63, Harriet Prescott Spofford 54, Julia Ward Howe 70, Celia Thaxter 53, Constance Fenimore Woolson 41, Susan Coolidge 44, and Mary Mapes Dodge 51, with a number of others ranging down to Aimée Rives at 26.

Rhoda Broughton, the well-known English novelist, is 48 and a highly intelligent looking woman, although her features are hard and rather masculine. She is a good talker and has a rich fund of humor of a very racy and piquant kind. Most of her literary work is done early in the morning. It is her custom to allow at least two years to elapse between the publication of her stories.

A bright little paper sailing under the name *The Citrus Belt* has been launched on the sea of literature at Loomis, Placer county. Paul Kemble is the editor. A few weeks ago we announced the contemplated venture, and suggested the name which the publishers have adopted. The paper is bright, spicy, clean, and a credit to the community at large. May success attend the enterprise.

The California Topical Talker, a literary journal, has entered for the literary race. It is published at San Jose by Calderwood & Herrett. As its name indicates, it is a topical talker, and in the briefest and tersest manner possible deals with the topics of the day in all branches of news and literature. The first number, now before us, is not arranged in departments, but it is announced this will occur in future numbers. From appearances this paper will make its influence felt. As it proclaims, it will graze wherever it finds food for intellect.

"Lace" is a Berlin romance written by Paul Lindan. Juliana Countess Wiking, an impecunious young lady of noble lineage, betrothes herself to the actual privy counselor and presiding justice Albrecht Count von Iseneck, who is thirty-five years her senior. Juliana has a passion for old lace, and her wedding present from Von Iseneck consists of the "Lamoral Lace," said to have belonged once to Philip II of Spain. Tradition ascribed to this lace a fatal influence on its possessor, whom it will force to interfere in the conjugal happiness of others, thereby to meet his death.

Among bulls of English parentage recently perpetrated are these: "After the door closed," writes a novelist who is widely read just now, "a dainty foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the lamp." "The chariot of socialism," wrote an editorial writer, "is rolling and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." "The charity association," wrote a reporter, "has distributed twenty pairs of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was sitting," writes another novelist, "at the table enjoying a cup of coffee, when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend again."

Concerning the use of tobacco, a French writer has thus gathered the opinions of various of his literary countrymen. M. Dumas found that tobacco after a while made him giddy, the giddiness disappearing six months after he ceased smoking. Of it, he says: "Tobacco, in my opinion, together with alcohol, is the most formidable enemy of intelligence." Augier and Feuillet, Dumas declares, have almost died of smoking. Taine smokes cigarettes and says it is a bad habit. Zola says he left off smoking some years ago on the advice of a physician, and adds: "Perfection is so dull a thing that I often regret having cured myself of smoking."

NOTES.

In the absence of anything to talk about, the newsmongers circulated the baseless report of Blaine's resignation.

Judge Cooley, the Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, is on his way to this Coast on business connected with the commission.

How is it that much of the telegraphic news that appears in the large San Francisco dailies is found in the *Record-Union* a day later? We always supposed that all the associated press had the same service. If this is so, then we cannot understand the fact above mentioned.

Senator Hearst is at Washington trying to straighten out the difficulties relating to the Los Angeles and Sacramento public buildings. The Senator waited upon Secretary Windom and explained the situation. The work will probably commence on our new postoffice at an early date.

A great cry has been raised in Louisiana and Mississippi for the vindication of the law, and to bring those parties connected with the recent pugilistic encounter to the bar of offended justice. Does not this solicitude strike the ordinary mind in rather a singular manner? Our recollection is that hundreds of cases of the most outrageous lawlessness have occurred in both these and adjoining States. Only recently unwonted political murders have taken place, the election laws ignored, wanton disregard of the election franchise has developed, and yet no apparent effort has been made to bring the perpetrators to justice. The trifling occurrence of the prize fight is magnified into great proportions, and sufficient to call forth the military arms of the respective States, but the murder of a Congressman, United States Marshal, Federal Judge, or the shooting of a couple of hundred of negroes raises not a ripple upon the waters of justice.

The end of that vile trial, which was redolent with vice, corruption, immorality and all that was bad and vicious, has come. The Supreme Court of this State has vindicated our law and the law of morality and decency by marking the dividing line between the wife and the mistress. The secret contract theory of marriage has been exploded, and the solemnity of the most sacred relation in a civilized world has been vindicated. It is now impossible, as it always was and should be, for an adventuress to successfully utilize her siren influences to entrap some foolish old millionaire, and also for the rich *roué* to ensnare the unsuspecting maiden into a secret marriage upon the contract system. When the Sharon-Hill controversy arose, it should have been promptly relegated to oblivion, where it belonged, but the greed of hungry attorneys, who had evidently personal objects in view, caused this scandalous proceeding to assume the prominence of a "celebrated case," and thereby contributed largely to their exchequer. The Supreme Court is entitled to the gratitude of all who love decency, and who have a proper regard for the sacred tie of marriage. Let all similar affairs receive the condemnation of society, and there will be fewer adventuresses and less old rakes.

Private Water.

From the *Sutter Farmer* we take the full text of Judge Keyser's opinion in the fish cases:

In the Superior Court, County of Sutter, The People, etc., vs. Edward Mahuka and Luke Knaflawa. The defendants are charged with a misdemeanor, to wit: catching fish contrary to the provisions of Section 636 of the Political Code. On this charge they were tried in Justice's Court and convicted. A motion for a new trial was made and denied, and the defendants have appealed to this Court. The appeal was argued and submitted on the 6th instant. It is conceded that the Legislature has the power to protect the game and fish of the State. Section 636 is directed to this object.

The expression in the section, "waters of this State," means the waters situated within the State. I think the fact that the slough, in the waters of which the defendants were found fishing, is on or runs through the land of a private individual cannot, I think, affect the question. The legislative power to protect the fish in such waters seems as clear as it is to protect them in navigable streams.

Judgment and order denying a new trial affirmed. PHIL. W. KEYSER, Judge.

A LITTLE TALK ON THE KEYSTONE STATE.

SEWICKLEY, PA., July 10, 1889.

EDITORS THEMIS:—The glorious Fourth is a thing of the past, and we have all settled down again and are now pursuing the even tenor of our various ways, just as though our nation had not celebrated her birthday. In this old historical State the small boy and the fire cracker held full sway, but beyond that there was little demonstration comparatively. Having spent some time in this State, and having become particularly impressed with certain portions, I will endeavor to give you the benefit of those impressions, such as they are. I want to tell so much, and yet I know I can't, all at one time, so will do my best as briefly as possible. One May morning I left Philadelphia, on the New York, Chicago and Fort Wayne limited express, bound for Pittsburg. The trip is rather a lengthy one across the Keystone State, but Pennsylvania is picturesquely beautiful, yet there is nothing gorgeous or astounding in its scenery. The nice rolling country, the pretty cities and towns, make the scenes pleasing ones to the traveler. Here, in this thickly settled eastern land, it is no easy matter to tell where one town begins and another ends. Hamlets, burroughs, villages and towns are in such close juxtaposition it is bewildering to distinguish between them; and next to impossible to tell "which is which." The Fort Wayne railroad goes through Lancaster, Harrisburg, Altoona and other important towns of the State. Johnstown and the unfortunate valley of the Conemaugh is traversed by this line of railroad. The stricken land is between here and Altoona, and that particular part of the country will rival the "Great Horseshoe Bend" from now on in point of interest to the passengers, as they go whirling by on the train. As the ruins of Herculaniun in the old, so will the history of the new world chronicle the scene of a remarkable calamity.

THE HORSESHOE BEND

Is a curve on the line of the railroad that takes the shape of a horseshoe, the train coming out but a little distance from where it starts around the bend. It is particularly aggravating to be gazing intently out of the car window, breathlessly taking in the sights, and have your view interrupted by an interminably long freight train, which does not disappear until the beautiful land is almost a thing of the past. I had (fortunately for me) been over the road before, but there were a number of tourists on board who loudly lamented their ill luck. They were pretty thoroughly disgusted at missing the principal attraction. The freight trains through the east are so long; it is by no means a rare sight to see a train of a hundred cars, and eighty odd cars at one time is a frequent sight. I often wonder what in the world they all contain, and where they are all bound. Speaking of trains, the "limited," which runs between New York and Chicago, is undoubtedly

THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD.

It is essentially a gentleman's train. There is a smoking car, gorgeously appointed; easy chairs, lounges, barber shop, bath-room, and all the accommodations of any first-class hotel. Here the Lords of Creation can revel in all the known comforts and luxuries. The dining car is provided with all the delicacies of the season; the waiters, as a rule, are polite, and there is no cause for complaint, either generally or particularly. The coaches are beautifully furnished in soft shades of plush. The effect is restful and harmonizing, and the high-backed, cushioned seats are so comfortable after a long ride in an ordinary car. The "limited" only stops twice between Philadelphia and Pittsburg. You pay for fast time, and tickets are higher priced than those on the regular express. The time saved is well worth the premium on the tickets. Going through Pennsylvania at night the eye is attracted by the great number of

NATURAL GAS WELLS.

The brilliantly burning jets rising apparently many feet in the air, coming up seemingly from nowhere, and blazing into huge flames, making the trees and posts appear like grotesque figures until you get near enough to distinguish what the objects really are. In the little streams and rivulets sometimes can be heard the funniest noises; queer gurgling sounds, that prove upon investigation to be gas escapes. In one place I saw a broken pipe, and the gas blowing into the water made a regular geyser about fifteen feet high, and it puffed and blew like a steam engine. Wherever these gas escapes are the water bubbles and sparkles so prettily. It seems wonderful to me the number of towns and cities that are supplied with natural gas. There are any number of houses where nothing is burned but gas, and last winter in this place the supply gave out, and people al-

most froze to death, for they hadn't a stick of wood or piece of coal within reaching distance. The first time I ever saw a natural gas fire-place lighted, I jumped as though I had been shot. The semi-explosion frightened me, as I was wholly unaccustomed to such performances.

I wonder that Max O'Reil in his work on "Jonathan and His Continent," did not remark upon the

CHARACTERISTIC INTONATION OF THE WESTERN PENNSYLVANIAN.

The peculiarity lies in the use of the rising and falling inflections. I said to a neighbor the other day: "Do you notice that I talk so differently from you that my expressions, though practically the same, are yet totally unlike yours?" "Yes," said she, "you do not emphasize as we do." "Well," said I, "I have been wondering if our method of speaking struck you as yours did us," and upon being answered affirmatively, I decided we were quits on that point at any rate. There is a certain individuality about each and every section that gives a charm to the locality.

In writing of Pennsylvania, it occurs to me that the

INSPIRATION FOR "EVANGELINE"

Was conceived while Longfellow was visiting in Philadelphia. The idyl was not written until twenty-three years later. The story is founded on fact, and was suggested to the poet by hearing Hawthorne relate an episode. Old Christ Church in the Quaker City seeming to be the fittest place for the poet to find a resting place for *Evangeline* and Gabriel, the bard fixes the last act of his charming idyl in Philadelphia:

There from the troubled sea had *Evangeline* landed, an exile,
Finding among the children of Penn a home and a country.

Longfellow coined the name "*Evangeline*," presumably from the sturdy *Evangelists* who built the little church. The dinginess of the place, and the signs of busy and rushing life, almost hide this poetical spot from the casual observer; yet it is in the heart of the big city. Time has somewhat changed the manners and customs of the original Quaker, and materially changed their habiliments. Still, throughout eastern Pennsylvania there is that same quiet, abiding influence and sincerity that so attracted the poetical spirit of Longfellow. There is a sect in this State called "Dunkards," who somewhat resemble the Quakers in style of dress, but are a distinct class from the latter. The Quaker race seems gradually to be dying out, though there are still numbers of them through this State, New Jersey and Maryland.

THE COUNTRY

Round about here looks pretty, but I cannot seem to see that it is very productive. Strawberries have entirely disappeared, raspberries are in and a few blushing cherries appear occasionally; but in spite of their tempting looks they are sour, as if their advent were a little ill-timed; and yet it is late for them. The cold, rainy weather has no doubt seriously affected the gardens and orchards. Many were under water for days and days this spring. Even the "oldest inhabitant" cannot recall another such disagreeable season. Climate is no object here; they don't know what a good climate is, so don't miss anything. What they lack in atmospheric charms these eastern States make up in other attractions. Notwithstanding a few deficiencies there is much to see and thousands of things worth seeing. The wild flowers are beautiful, though it does not seem to me there are so many varieties as in California. The hills are now covered with daisies, rhododendron and mountain laurel; the daisy we cultivate at home and call the *Marguerite*. Fields of daisies grow here as the poppies do at home. The little yellow dandelion springs up on all sides, and is the only familiar wild flower I have seen. This little orange-colored flower has been mentioned as a fit emblematical flower of America. It grows all through the country, and its bright golden hue is typical of the wealth and prosperity of this great commonwealth.

THE RIVERS

Through the State are pretty streams, and it seems to me the railroads take delight in running beside the water, and the traveler is regaled with pleasant views instead of having to go through miles of uninteresting country. The Susquehanna is not navigable, but it is a beautiful stream; so also is the Schuylkill. The Ohio river runs through the State, and just now is quite a rushing stream. Steamers are still plying between Pittsburg and Cincinnati, and that is something unusual at this season. The towns throughout the State are all pretty and interesting. The mining towns are curiosities, and some of them very picturesque, notably Mauch Chunk, a mining town on the Delaware and Lackawanna railroad. I am thankful to be able to chronicle a pleasant day. This morning is balmy and delightful—as yet. There is never any telling what a few hours may bring forth—thunder, lightning and

rain, in all probability. We have had atrocious weather; one day we shiver and shake and the next day we roast. However, we are grateful for a few rays of sunshine and will not borrow trouble. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. From north to south and from east to west Pennsylvania is an attractive State; it has numbers of large cities outside of Philadelphia and Pittsburg, notably Scranton and Alleghany City. The latter is Pittsburg's twin sister. In the former there are many things distinctly Pittsburgian, and the latter has her charms as well, but they deserve a chapter to themselves, so adieu for this time.

Very truly, LELLA J. LINDLEY.

Just from the Arctic.

Hon. A. P. Catlin has just returned from a trip to Alaska. When he left upon his visit he supposed that he was going to an intensely cold climate, and prepared himself with all manner of wool clothing and blankets. While his trip included that locality made famous by novel writers, as well as explorers—Fort Wrangle—he never once was compelled to don any exterior clothing, or undo his pack of blankets provided for the occasion. Notwithstanding that he had read of the fact, it seemed strange that he could read the newspapers at 12 o'clock at night without the aid of artificial light, and that day never ceased, or night never came, at least while he was a visitor to this clime. The climate was not unlike that of San Francisco. It has rarely occurred that the thermometer goes below zero. This particularly low degree of cold, and comparative warmth of climate, is attributable to the current from the coast of Japan which flows along the Sitka coast, and has about the same effect as that experienced by the Gulf stream in its course. Mr. Catlin thinks that this territory has been neglected by the general government for many years, and that the purchase of those alleged icebergs has heretofore been looked upon as an idle, visionary scheme of the late Wm. M. Seward. There never was a greater mistake. Mr. Catlin does not think any from our climate would enjoy a permanent residence in Alaska, but that for four or five months in the year it would be pleasant. What the keen and practical observations of our fellow townsman saw in this country, even upon his brief visit, would make a good-sized book, if reduced to ordinary manuscript. "A glance," says Mr. Catlin, "would convince the thoughtful reading man that the alleged natives of this country are not in any sense akin to the North American Indian. While there is nothing of the Mongolian caste, still it is evident this race sprang from Asia. There has been a great mistake somewhere in our governmental affairs with regard to Alaska." Said Mr. Catlin: "During the Polk administration, judging from one of the President's messages, it was the purpose to connect Alaska with the territory of Oregon, upon the degrees '54,' '40,' but various things distracted attention from this matter. If the proper consideration had been given to our 'Russian possessions,'" said Mr. Catlin, "the United States would have territory which would include more than one half the circumference of the globe." We would like to be able to reduce to writing all our talented and observing fellow citizen told us, but that would be impossible. Mr. Catlin, on his return, visited his large estate in Washington territory, consisting of about 3,000 acres and which he purchased a number of years ago, but had never seen. He was much pleased to find the land rich and fertile, and of course valuable, although he purchased the same on speculation solely. At some future day we may extend our account of Mr. Catlin's Arctic visit.

Attempt to Burn the New Pavilion.

Last night some miscreant attempted to set fire to the new pavilion. It was discovered in time to avert a dire calamity. It seems that there are "fire bugs" going the rounds of this State, wantonly destroying property. Fresno has been the worst sufferer from these scoundrels; no less than three disastrous fires have occurred there from incendiaries. Great caution should be used at this time by all night watchmen about public buildings, and other important localities which might be the object of attack by those lawless fiends who seem to delight in destruction.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the week ending yesterday was 94° on Thursday and Friday, and 52° on Saturday. The highest and lowest temperature for the same time last year was 104° and 56°. The highest and lowest temperature during the 24 hours ending at 1 o'clock this morning was: Olympia, 99° and 54°; Portland, 96° and 58°; Roseburg, 95° and 56°; Eureka, 60° and 50°; Red Bluff, 100° and 70°; Sacramento, 94° and 54°. The lowest temperature at San Francisco this morning was 50°. The highest temperature in this city up to noon to-day was 84°, with fresh southeasterly winds, a steady barometer and a cloudless sky.

FLASHES.

Even the church organs go off on a *toot* Sundays.

A reputation is a poor thing to rely on for steady board.

Many families make great sacrifices just to be "fashionable."

It is a good rule to go without what you cannot afford to buy.

A busy lawyer should have a metallic voice. He is usually on his metal.

Society is like a pie—the upper crust, the lower crust, and the best part.

It is a little risky to affect to know about what you are really ignorant of.

There is large *Dimond* in the Branch Mint at San Francisco. The setting is gold and silver.

It is not surprising that *cordial* receptions cause the participants to be full of good *spirits*.

If some people were half as big as they think they are the world would have to be enlarged.

The tombstone is about the only thing that can stand upright and lie on its face at the same time.

If as much nonsense were spoken as is written the number of insane asylums would be increased at once.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Governor Waterman is again at his post of official duty.

There will be an open air concert at Capitol Park to-morrow, commencing at 6:45 P. M.

A man named C. Gardner has been arrested for embezzlement from Graff & Rubenstein, barbers—the amount is alleged to be \$5.

The advertisement of the sale by auctioneer W. H. Sherburn of lots of unclaimed baggage by order of Wm. Land of the Western hotel. Read it.

What will no doubt prove a very spirited and interesting game of baseball will be played at Snowflake Park this afternoon, commencing at 3:30 sharp, between the San Francisco and Sacramento clubs.

The closing exercises of St. Joseph's Academy, conducted by the Sisters of Mercy, occurred yesterday. Father Grace officiated in the absence of the Bishop. Miss Lizzie Halloran won the honors of the academy and a gold medal. A splendid programme of literary and musical exercises was presented.

The libel suit of Eli Mayo against the *Bee* proprietors was this morning dismissed by the plaintiff on his own motion. There is very little profit in instituting libel suits against newspapers. While they may cause the defendants some cost and annoyance, this affords the plaintiffs very little consolation from the fact that they too are always out for expenses.

Butch Vantine was shot in the arm by a man who resides at Fourteenth and S streets. Vantine and Ruggles went out to pay a visit to the party residing as above, who is said to be a "little off," when he shot through the door, wounding Vantine. No cause seems to have existed further than the attempt to enter the premises.

Graduating Exercises.

The Sacramento High School graduating exercises—class of '89—will take place on Thursday next at the Metropolitan Theater. An interesting and varied programme will be presented. It is understood that H. H. McClaughry will deliver the oration—subject, "John A. Sutter." The following young ladies and gentlemen comprise the graduating class:

Alsip, Effie J.	McClaghry, H. H.
Comstock, Sophie D.	Nixon, Alice F.
Davis, Jessie M.	O'Neil, Nellie S.
Desmond, Ida R.	Quinton, Maggie
Feeny, Mary L.	Reed, Georgia E.
Griffin, Frank A.	Schaw, Minnie
Hoitt, Ralph H.	Schaw, W. B.
Haggerty, Lizzie A.	Steinmann, Etta
Hilbert, Alice M.	Swanston, Lillie S.
Kaerth, Lulu E.	Weisel, Minnie M.
Knight, Lizzie	Wilcox, Florence
Magray, Lillis L.	Winn, Bessie A.
Meyer, Rose	Wolf, May E.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The Feather river bridge is being repaired. It needed it. Marysville and Yuba City will soon be united by a line of street railroad cars. A Carbon, W. T., butcher became enraged at the perpetrator of a stale joke, wherein he was accused of making canine sausages, and chopped the joker to pieces with a cleaver. Deer are said to be abundant in the vicinity of Bartlett Springs. A Davisville saloon-keeper has hit upon a shrewd method of drawing a crowd. When business grows slack he throws the chairs around and shouts at the top of his voice. Of course everybody runs to see the fight and a few imbibe. A negro shot an Indian at San Diego yesterday. The assessment roll of Sonoma shows nearly \$700,000 increase over last year. It is rumored that "Jack, the Ripper," has been captured and has confessed.

A Disastrous Fire—Several Persons Injured.

This morning about 5 o'clock a fire broke out on Third street, between J and K. The fire is thought to have originated in a Chinese laundry, about the middle of the block. The flames spread so rapidly that the real origin of the fire is not certain. Almost without any appreciable time the flames were communicated with the surrounding property and an immense conflagration was, for a time, imminent. The *Bee* office was in great danger, and the timely direction by Chief Engineer O'Meara, of a stream on the adjoining building, averted a dire disaster—the destruction of the *Bee* and its magnificent press. Already had the north walls of the *Bee* building commenced to smoke, and a few seconds more and the building would have been in flames. It looked very much as though the entire block north of the alley, between J and K, Second and Third streets, was doomed, but the energy and ability of the fire department averted the calamity. The saloon on the corner of the alley, next to the *Bee* office, owned by Fred Wager, was badly injured; also the rear of the building, used as a storehouse, adjoining. Steinhart's news depot and cigar store was nearly a total loss; Haggerty's saloon a total loss. Henry Garbe lost his building, as well as shop and stock. The lodging house next to the Chinese laundry is a total wreck. Marco Mania's fine building was seriously injured by smoke and heat. The loss, however, is fully covered in Home Insurance Company and Phoenix of Hartford, James E. Mills, agent. Capt. Steven's saloon received a good smoking, as did the lodging house in Figg's building. John Jackson, who lodged in a house over the laundry, was very badly burned. He was found on the roof of the building in a dazed condition, by officer Snooks, who took him to comfortable quarters. Henry Garbe had a very narrow escape from death, being rescued by a friend. Mr. and Mrs. Steinhart were both slightly burned in gaining an exit from the burning buildings. Three Chinamen were rescued from the basement of the flaming structures just in time to save them from a horrible death. The deizens of Miss Dell Villarsen's lodging house, on the southwest corner of J and Third streets, were aroused just in time to save them from suffocation by smoke. M. B. Thorpe, a lodger in the Figg building, made an amusing spectacle in his efforts to escape from the building. Mr. Thorpe has a wooden leg, and, thinking haste was necessary, did not stop to put on the artificial appendage, but grabbed the same and hobbled on one leg down the stairs on the J street side, and made good his escape before adjusting the other limb. Billy Bryant, also a lodger in the same house, was not particular as to his attire, but promptly grabbed a few articles of clothing, and, when at a safe distance, donned them. At this writing we are not able to ascertain the actual loss. The real estate owners who are losers, so far as we can discover, are E. P. Figg, Marco Mania, H. Garbe, L. C. Chandler and W. P. Coleman.

Burglary Last Night.

The office of Nick Moon, contractor and builder, on Ninth street, between I and J, was entered last night and the safe opened. The burglars took away about \$500; the money was intended to pay off his hands today.

J. P. Odbert sent to the exposition building a branch of a Siberian crabapple tree which is bearing a number of fine specimens of the fruit.

Sale of Unclaimed Baggage

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. Land, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesroom of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K street, Sacramento, on TUESDAY, AUGUST THIRTEENTH, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described baggage:

Lot 1, 1 Trunk, marked C. B. G.; Lot 2, 1 Trunk, marked Albert Schmidt; Lot 3, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 4, 1 Trunk, marked Walter Johnson; Lot 5, 1 Trunk, marked E. T. Naghel; Lot 6, 1 Trunk, marked Billy Myers; Lot 7, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 8, 1 Trunk, marked C. G. Meegan; Lot 9, 1 Basket, marked Mrs. G. W. Etto; Lot 10, 1 Valise, E. N. McBeath; Lot 11, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 12, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 13, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 14, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 15, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 16, 1 Valise, 747 marked; Lot 17, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 18, 1 Hand Satchel, Charles Saubach; Lot 19, 1 Valise, W. H. Schad; Lot 20, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 21, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 22, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 23, 1 Valise, Sept. 5th, 1888; Lot 24, 1 Valise, F. A. McGuire, Aug. 28th, 1888; Lot 25, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 26, 1 Hand Bag, no mark; Lot 27, 1 Carpet Bag, no mark; Lot 28, 1 Basket, M. S.; Lot 29, 1 Lunch Basket, no mark; Lot 30, 1 Basket, no mark; Lot 31, 1 Band Box, no mark; Lot 32, 1 Box, Chas. E. Burton; Lot 33, 2 Lots Umbrellas; Lot 34, 1 Lot Canes; Lot 35, 16 Bundles Bedding; Lot 36, 7 Packages and Bundles; Lot 37, 1 Lot Linen Coats; Lot 38, 1 Lot Clothing; Lot 39, 3 Valises, no marks; Lot 40, 1 Lot Shoes; etc.; Lot 41, 6 Coats, Hotel Checks No. 2475, 3817, 3652, 3399, 3733, 3742.

All the above described property having remained uncalled for for more than six months
WM. LAND,
Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento.
W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

PERSONAL.

Senator Caminetti is in the city.

E. E. Leake was in this city this week.

C. H. Cummings and wife are visiting Los Angeles.

E. K. Alsip and wife have gone to Upper Soda Springs.

Albert M. Johnson and E. J. Dwyer have gone to Santa Barbara.

Peter Flaherty and party will start in the morning for an outing at Silver Lake.

Mrs. C. W. Clarke and daughters, and A. A. Van Voorhies and wife will depart on Monday on a visit to Alaska.

John Platt had a family reunion last evening. The Hussar Band honored the host with sweet music. Songs, recitations and witty discourse was the order. Uncle John, as he is familiarly called, entertained his guests royally. It was indeed a happy family reunion.

EARL BROS.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

IN CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS

122 J STREET, : : SACRAMENTO.

GEORGE DIETRICH, Manager.

Chicago House, 157 South Water St.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

THIS DAY! THIS DAY!

Saturday, _____ July 20th
At 3:30 o'clock P. M., sharp.

San Francisco vs. Sacramento.

Men, _____ 25 cents | Ladies, _____ 25 cents
Boys, _____ 10 cents | Reserved, _____ 25 cents

Trains leave depot at 2:50 and 3:15. Fare, for the round trip, 15 cents.

TRADE WITH THE

OVERLAND

Tea Company,

421 J STREET,

BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH.

The Best of Goods Procurable.

HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN TO CUSTOMERS.

For Particulars see the Daily Papers.

DELINQUENT SALE.—Treasure Box Mining Company—Location of principal place of business, Sacramento, Cal. Notice.—There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 2, levied on the twenty-seventh day of May, 1889, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

	No. Cert.	No. Shs.	Amt.
Smith, F. A., Trustee, _____	41	8,400	\$84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee, _____	42	8,400	84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee, _____	43	8,400	84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee, _____	46	8,400	84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee, _____	47	16,400	164 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the twenty-seventh day of May, 1889, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, 325 J street, Sacramento, Cal., on FRIDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1889, at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.

Postponement.—July 1, 1889.—The sale of the above delinquent stock was postponed until TUESDAY, AUGUST THE SIXTH, 1889, at the hour and place above mentioned.
J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary.
No. 325 J street, Sacramento, Cal.

Cooper's Music Store.

Mathushek!

Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.
W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh, SACRAMENTO.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Produce of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAMPAGNE



W. B. CHAPMAN,
123 California St. San Francisco.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

To be sold by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

L. RADLOFF,
LADIES' TAILOR,
218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

The Cry of the Dreamer.

I am tired of planning and toiling
In the crowded hives of men,
Heart-weary of spoiling and building
And spoiling and building again.
And I long for the dear old river
Where I dreamed my youth away;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

I am sick of the showy seeming
Of a life that is half a lie;
Of the faces lined with scheming,
In the throng that hurries by.
From the sleepless thought's endeavor
I would go where the childre play;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

I feel no pride, but pity
For the burdens the rich endure;
There is nothing sweet in the city
But the patient lives of the poor.
Oh, the little hands so skillful,
And the child mind choked with weeds,
The daughter's heart grow willful;
And the father's heart that bleeds.

No, no! from the street's rude bustle,
From trophies of meat and stage,
I would fly to the wood's low rustle
And the meadow's kindly page.
Let me dream as of old by the river,
And be loved for the dreamer's sake;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

The Progressive Peanut Party.

The progressive peanut party is an offshoot of the progressive parties of one sort and another, and is capable of great development on the lines of fun and pleasure. The glory and honor of inventing the original "peanut party" is claimed by a wise editor from Boston, who now caps the climax by evolving the "progressive peanut party," and explaining it by means of a pleasant little story.

The *dramatis personae* introduced into the story are a Miss Thornton, Mrs. Alden, her daughter May and a 13-year old boy, her son, and the party is intended for a surprise to May.

The preparations might seem a good deal of work, but it was all so novel that it was really delightful planning, and the only difficulty was in keeping it all out of sight.

For the invitations, the material might excite surprise in the uninitiated. Some good-looking peanuts, carefully split in two; a surprisingly small quantity of smooth, white note paper; a roll of narrow pink ribbon; a sheet of cotton batting; one of wrapping paper and postage stamps, the last requisite.

It had been a pleasant task to make the list of friends to be invited, and now the note paper is cut into strips, hardly more than an inch in width, and inscribed in a small hand-writing:

Mrs. Alden requests the pleasure of your company at a Progressive Peanut Party, on Thursday evening, January 10, at 8 o'clock, to surprise her daughter, Miss May R. Alden.
74 Glendon St., —, 1889.

The strip of paper is then rolled tightly and inclosed in an empty peanut shell tied together with ribbon.

To send this unique invitation safely through the mail it is carefully wrapped in cotton and inclosed in a roll of paper long enough to give room for the postage stamp to be cancelled at the office without crushing the peanut.

When these queer little rolls are sealed at both ends and directed the "progression" has fairly begun.

Miss Thornton had a plan in mind for two games, one a "Cinderella" game, suggested by the resemblance of the split peanut shell to a slipper, and by the idea of having quotation cards cut in two and matched again.

The verses chosen were all from Tennyson, and were quite appropriate. Two of them, taken from the "Sleeping Palace," even made reference to "the fairy prince."

The lines were written on correspondence cards, leaving a wide margin at the top for the half shells, which were attached with thread and needle, after the cards were cut in two vertically.

The first or left hand halves were placed on one tray, intended for the "princes," and the other halves to match on another tray, to be passed to the ladies.

A game of "Princess" to follow this is quite original. Let it be reserved till we come to the party itself.

Very pretty Japanese napkins were bought for 60 cents a hundred; some of them were kept for the table and the rest made into bags, with peanuts for tassels.

Meanwhile people are wondering what a "progressive peanut party" is like, and it is sure to be a genuine surprise, to the guest at least.

As for May, a perverse little peanut slipped from Mrs. Alden's pocket to the floor and revealed itself to the very eyes it should have hidden from.

May was in high glee and announced at the tea-table that she was going to have a party, but no amount of quizzing on her part would let her further into the secret. Neddie had been commissioned to buy a peck of peanuts and all was ready.

The company arrived by twos and threes, and every pause in the light chat with which they stilled themselves showed expectant faces and glances about the room, but still no peanuts.

Soon, however, one of the young men was detailed for duty, and entered the room bear-

ing an immense old-fashioned tray heaped with the Japanese bags, which were passed with the remark: "If we get any peanuts before the evening is over we will need something to keep them in."

Directly a maid came in with two trays of the long expected, the delectable nut, and set them down at the further end of the room; evidently the time was not yet.

The "Cinderella" game took but little time, but made everybody acquainted, as each "prince" started with a slipper and quotations, trying every lady's card, till he found the tiny shoe to match and the writing to finish his lines. The cards were kept as souvenirs.

Now for the "Princess" game.

"It will be necessary," said the leader, "to choose a princess. Hers will be the easiest part in the game, as she has only to preside and dispense the royal bounty."

"She must be popular, pretty and piquant, precise, prim and petite; one who will promulgate progressive principles and be particularly partial to punctual people who are promptly in their places."

Amid general merriment, Miss Gertrude Whitman, a petite young lady, was formally elected to this high rank.

"Now the princess must appoint a page." Choosing quickly, the princess responded, "I will appoint Mr. Pepperell."

This same Mr. Pepperell made a very good page, in which position he soon became the life of the company.

He was instructed to ask of each person in the room three questions, "Your appellation, place of abode, and what presents do you bring the princess?"

In the answer, the initial "P" must be duly respected, and no one will be presented who brings less than three presents.

Patty Pettengill, from Pimlico, provided pearls, pinks and plums; Pomona Patch, of Podunk, had pumpkins, pugs and pollywogs; Polly Peterkin, from Palmyra, brought prunes, palms and pistachio nuts, the only wonder being how Polly ever came to travel so far.

Quick wits were being tried to the utmost when Publius Pavinus declared himself from Palermo, and Paul Putnam modestly hailed from the Point of Pines, with pickles, peppercorns and peanuts.

The princess, well provided with peanuts, had generously bestowed the coin of her realm upon these devoted subjects as she made the rounds, following her page.

Then the Perkinses, Putnams, Proctors, Peterkins and all were pompously presented at court. An amusing mistake was made; the lady from Podunk was introduced as from Paris, with a decided French intonation.

Miss Whitman had consented to sing, and was not taken unawares when it was announced that the princess would preside at the piano. The evening was delightfully spent and "Lotto" was quite a success, when the series of surprises had passed.

An invitation to the dining-room, ostensibly to finish the peanuts, revealed a greater variety in confections, and surely a better-natured set of people never were gathered than those who re-entered the parlor, where a stream of conversation and more music made the moments fly till the good-nights were said, and "Mat's Bright Idea," so happily marked out, had certainly made a pleasant time for all.

Philosophy of the Day.

The degrees of luck are so various that they can be applied to all circumstances. Wisdom waits to be asked for advice.

Truths differ. Sometimes they are told to a man's face, and sometimes behind his back. The truth about some men is not told until after they are dead.

Vanity produces corns and vexations of spirit.

Trusts are combinations of men and corporations that cannot trust one another.

If every man could have his way, the world would be almost depopulated.

Some men discipline themselves to death. Experience gets there every time. Worry kills more men than wars.

A woman tired of hearing of love is tired of living.

Men would be less wicked if they would hunt for fewer opportunities.

Great men can outgrow nicknames.

Sometimes it is wiser to beg pardon than to fight. The other fellow may be bigger, and a black eye is a cloud.

The man that never knows the time of day is always too late or too early to wait.

The man that guesses at probabilities often overreaches the man that waits for the truth.

Many a man lives on the reputation others make for him.—*New York Sun*.

Once, while examining a class of little boys, the late Canon Evans asked, "What was the character of George IV? No response. He tried to simplify the question—still no reply. At length he came to one small boy nearly at the bottom of the class, who was all eagerness lest the answer he knew so well would be taken from him. "Well, my little man, what have you to say of George IV?" "Oh, please, sir, I know. Please, sir, he was given to immortality and vice." Right to a "t," said the examiner: "go up."

Free Trade and Pauperism.

The population of the city London is now, according to the most reliable estimates, 4,250,000. Of these 4,250,000 people fully 900,000, or something over 20 per cent., are at present in receipt of some form of pauper relief. Imagine for an instant a condition of the labor market in New York and Brooklyn, or any of the more populous cities of this country, which should make virtual paupers of more than one-fifth of their population. Yet precisely this condition now exists in the metropolis of England, the one great nation of the world that has developed and persistently maintained a policy of radical free trade.

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LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. Holt, Manager. Sacramento

Root, Neilson & Co.

UNION IRON WORKS, FRONT STREET, Between N and O, Steam Engines and Boilers Built to Order. Steamboat and Quartz Machinery Constructed, Fitted up or Repaired. Castings and Machinery of every description.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the firm of SMITH & MUIR, Plumbers and Gas-fitters, at 412 J street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand by A. M. SMITH, who is now the sole proprietor of said business. All accounts due said firm are payable to A. M. SMITH, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all debts of said firm will be paid by him. Sacramento, June 26, 1889.

All claims against the firm to be presented at once, and all parties indebted to the firm will please call and settle. A. M. SMITH. A. J. MUIR.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

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He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

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Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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Manufacturer of the CYCLONE Pumping and Gear-
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Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
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Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

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CANCERS,

Uleers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilsen. Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service. Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch. Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw. Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods. Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas. Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch. Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin. Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
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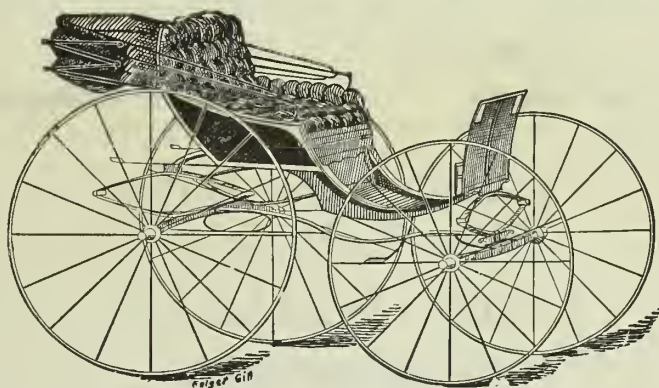
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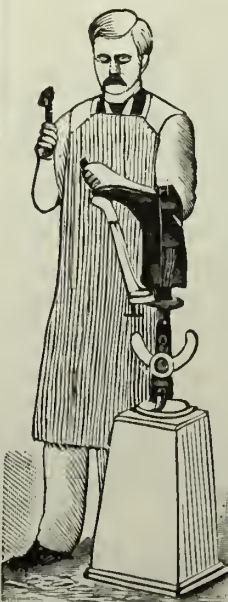
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See my list of policy-holders and my prices.

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BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest:

F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

[SEAL]

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

A Flag of Truce.
Nay, you have frowned now,
Unkilt that threatening brow,
Put wrath away,
Now
While you may.
Life is too bare of bliss
That we our share should miss;
So make amends,
Kiss
And be friends. —Century.

Form in Literature.
It is easier business to disparage literature than to produce it; easier to undervalue style than to acquire it. However, that indefinable distinction which we call style is quite capable of taking care of itself. A page of prose or verse without this quality is like a man without good manners; he may be a person of excellent intentions, but he is not desirable company, and ultimately finds himself dropped. A notable thing in every work—poem, history or novel—that has survived its own period is perfection of form. It is that which has kept it. It is the amber that preserves the fly. I have no doubt that thousands of noble conceptions have been lost to us because of the inadequacy of their literary form. Certain it is that many thoughts and fancies, of no great value in themselves, have been made imperishable by the faultlessness of their setting. For example, if Richard Lovelace—whose felicities, by the way, were purely accidental—had said to Lucasta: "Lucasta, my girl, I couldn't think half so much of you as I do if I didn't feel it my duty to enlist for the war. Do you catch on?" If Richard Lovelace, I repeat, had put it in that fashion, his commendable sentiment would have been forgotten in fifteen minutes; but when he said—
I could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more—
he gave to England a lyric that shall last longer than the Thames embankment. The difference in the styles of these two addresses to Lucasta illustrates just the difference there is between literature and that formless commonplace which certain of our critics suppose to be life.—July Atlantic.

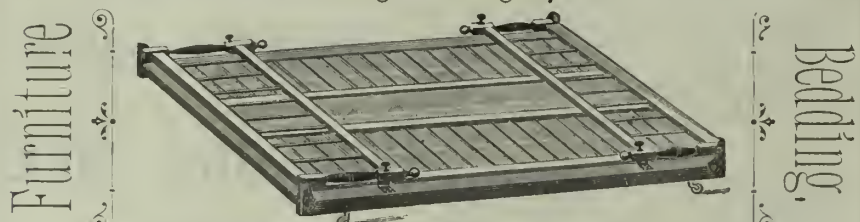
The Human Breath a Poison.
The Paris correspondent of the Medical Press and Circular reports that at the last meeting of the Academie des Sciences Professor Brown Sequard referred to some experiments he had conducted with a view to determine what, if any, were the toxic effects of the human breath.
In condensing the watery vapor coming from the human lungs he obtained a poisonous liquid capable of producing almost immediate death. The poison is an alkaloid (organic), and not a microbe or a series of microbes, as might have been imagined.
He injected this liquid under the skin of a rabbit, and the effect was speedily mortal. The animal died without convulsions; the heart and large vessels were engorged with reddish blood, contrary to what is observed after ordinary death, when the quantity of blood is moderate and of a dark color.
In conclusion this eminent physiologist said that it was fully proved that respired air contained a volatile toxic principle far more dangerous than the carbonic acid, which was one of its constituents, and that the human breath, as well as that of animals, contains a highly poisonous agent.

A Fable.
One day an elephant saw, for the first time, a stork standing upon one leg.
"Well, well," mused the elephant, "that seems very sensible. What is the use of my using all four legs at once? Better use one at a time, and rest the other three. May my tusks turn into vegetable ivory," continued the apt old pachyderm, "if I don't try that."
So up he jumped on one of his hind legs, and enjoyed the sense of triumph for about the one-thousandth part of a second, at the expiration of which period he lost his balance and slid down a sand hill with such speed that you couldn't tell where the elephant commenced or the landslide ended. Having rubbed an acre of sand out of his eyes, he said:
"The moral of this fable should teach you that imitation is the sincerest flattery; yet you should ever try to be yourself and no one else. It also might teach you the nobility of acknowledging honest defeat, and of remaining in the background and allowing another to assume the role of a dog upon which a novelty is tried."

It has been discovered that the men monopolize nearly all of the stammering in this world, few women being afflicted that way. This accounts for the rarity of suicide among the gentler sex; life is sweet to a woman as long as she can talk.
The Queen of England seldom drinks more than one small glass of wine at dinner, and afterward takes a few drops of good Scotch whisky.
Human beings are still being sold in the famine-stricken districts in China. A child under 10 brings from a dollar to a dollar and a half.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

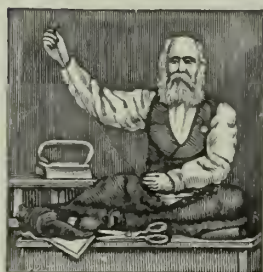
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Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.
FIREWORKS And **FLAGS**, Wholesale and Retail.
Country Orders Solicited.
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Just Received! Immense Assortment!
LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
420 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR,
LATEST PATTERNS OF
Foreign & Domestic Woolens
For the season of 1889. Samples, with Instructions for Self-Measurement, sent free.
Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.
NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.
Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street
Portland, 126 First street.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
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Fruits, Vegetables
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Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
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Goods delivered in city free.
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NO. 906 NINTH STREET,
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Carpenters and Contractors
Store and office work a specialty.
ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
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Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,
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IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS
Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"
The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.
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Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.
Also, CITY SCAVENGER.
Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.
Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old
stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.
FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.
Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.
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GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.
Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10
o'clock A. M.
Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulver-
macher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and
Stock.
Particular attention paid to sales of real estate,
house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.
Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of
Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY
And **Agricultural Implements.**
Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
June 26, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8.30 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	7.05 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.55 A
4.30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.25 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
9.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express.	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East.	9.50 A
3.00 P	Oroville	3.40 A
11.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9.50 A
10.40 A	Redding and Sisson via Willows.	4.05 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	10.40 P
7.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	8.30 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	10.10 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
7.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	8.30 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt.	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt.	9.55 A
9.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno.	3.40 P
8.30 A	Colfax	5.00 P
7.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	7.30 P
12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10.35 A
7.15 A	Folsom and Placerville	3.45 P
5.20 P	Folsom	6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent

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NO. 920 K STREET,
Sacramento Stove House.
Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

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ESTABLISHED 1860.
REAL ESTATE
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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.
Catalogues issued monthly.
No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

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Established 1852.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Packers and Shippers of Califor-
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126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.
MISS A. E. VOTAW,
Dealer in

French Millinery
523 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.
Careful and prompt attention paid to country orders.

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OF SAN FRANCISCO.
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Sacramento Branch:
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MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,
Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.
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FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
(Successors to L. Payen.)
No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.
Family Entrance on Fifth Street.
Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
a specialty.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

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The admission of the four new States—North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington—recalls the interesting history of the Louisiana purchase in 1803. By this concession the United States acquired a territory of 1,171,931 square miles—the largest area received under any treaty. Under the treaty with Great Britain of September 3, 1783, we acquired 827,844 square miles; under that with Spain of February 22, 1819, 59,268 square miles; under that with Texas of March 2, 1845, 376,133 square miles; under that with Mexico of February 2, 1848, 545,783 square miles; under that with Mexico of December 30, 1853, 45,535 square miles; and under that with Russia of March 30, 1867, 577,390 square miles.

The territory embraced in the Louisiana purchase originally belonged to the French, but was lost under the weak rule of Louis XV, and passed into the hands of Spain. She continued in possession until 1800, when Napoleon Bonaparte concluded a treaty with Charles IV, by which the entire territory again became the property of France. In the United States this transfer was regarded with regret and apprehension. The settlers beyond the Alleghanies, who were compelled to export their products through the lower Mississippi or lose it, had been for many years hostile to the obstructive regulations of the Spaniards, who had possession of the outlet of that important stream. There was, at one time, a disposition quite strongly manifested in Congress to seize New Orleans, and a large army of volunteers could have been easily raised in the Mississippi valley to march against that city. However, the prudence of Mr. Jefferson restrained every movement that might involve us in a war with Spain. This far-sighted statesman foresaw the advantage which the astute and selfish Napoleon gained by the reacquiring by France of this important territory and the control of the most important artery of commerce on the American continent. Upon learning of the transfer he wrote, under date of April 18, 1802, to Mr. Livingston, our Minister at the French Court, as follows:

The cession of Louisiana and the Floridas by Spain to France, works most sorely on the United States. On this subject the Secretary of State has written to you fully, yet I cannot forbear recurring to it personally, so deep is the impression it makes on my mind. It completely reverses all the political relations of the United States, and will form a new epoch in our political course. * * * There is on the globe one single spot, the possessor of which is our natural and habitual enemy. It is New Orleans, through which the produce of three-eighths of our territory must pass to market; and, from its fertility, it will, ere long, yield more than half of our whole produce, and contain more than half of our inhabitants. France, placing herself in that door, assumes to us the attitude of defiance. Spain might have retained it quietly for years. Her pacific dispositions, her feeble state, would induce her to increase our facilities there, so that her possession of the place would be hardly felt by us, and it would not, perhaps, be very long before some circumstances might arise, which might make the cession of it to us the price of something of more worth to her. Not so can it ever be in the hands of France. * * * Circumstances will render it impossible that France and the United States can continue long friends, when they meet in so irritable a position. They, as well as we, must be blind if they do not see this; and we must be very imprudent if we do not begin to make arrangements on that hypothesis. The day that France takes possession of New Orleans fixes the sentence which is to restrain her forever within her low water mark.

Minister Livingston received instructions to, if possible, secure a treaty of cession, and James Monroe was sent to reinforce him by the President, in the spring of 1803. Before Monroe reached France another portentous war cloud was hanging over Europe. Bonaparte foresaw that in a conflict with England he

would certainly lose his newly acquired territory, and determined to place it beyond the reach of British power. On April 10, 1803, he called in two of his trusted advisers and said to them: "The conquest of Louisiana would be easy. I have not a moment to lose in putting it out of their (meaning the British) reach." The discussion went far into the night; the two ministers differed in their views. At daybreak another conference was held. Dispatches were received from London, which clearly foreshadowed war. After reading the dispatches, Bonaparte said:

Irresolution and deliberation are no longer in season. I renounce Louisiana. It is not only New Orleans that I will cede; it is the whole colony, without any reservation. I know the value of what I abandon. I renounce it with the gravest regret. To attempt obstinately to retain it would be folly. I direct you to negotiate this affair with the envoy of the United States. Do not even await the arrival of Mr. Monroe. Have an interview this very day with Mr. Livingston. * * * But I require a great deal of money for this war. I will be moderate. I want \$50,000,000 for Louisiana.

Bonaparte afterward added:

Perhaps it will be objected that the Americans will be found too powerful for Europe in two or three centuries; but my foresight does not embrace such remote fears. Besides, we may hereafter expect rivalries among the members of the Union. The confederations, which are called perpetual, only last till one of the contracting parties finds it to his interest to break them.

Monroe arrived two days after this conversation, and on April 30th the treaty of cession was formally concluded. The representatives of the United States had no authority to negotiate for so vast a territory, but they realized that hesitation would be fatal, and boldly assumed the responsibility. The cost to the United States was \$15,000,000.

The country thus acquired forms to-day the States of Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota west of the Mississippi, Colorado north of the Arkansas, besides the Indian Territory and the territories of Dakota, Wyoming and Montana. While not included in the purchase, it may be fairly said that through it we acquired Oregon and the territories of Washington and Idaho. Out of this domain are now about to be carved four new States. It would seem almost incredible, but it was a fact, that a strong party in the United States denounced President Jefferson most bitterly for having effected this purchase. This far-seeing and patriotic statesman, however, paid no attention to these denunciations. He immediately proclaimed the treaty, and gave to it the broadest possible construction. While in his public writings he based its importance on the fact that it would secure for our government the control of the gateway of the Mississippi river, yet it is very apparent that that was but one of the considerations that moved him. The territory now called Oregon was then but little known. Navigators had been unsuccessful in finding a harbor on its inhospitable shore. In May, 1792, Captain Gray, of Boston, entered the mouth of the river which he called "Columbia,"—the name of his vessel. The United States government then laid claim to the region drained by that river and its tributaries. In 1804 Jefferson sent out an expedition under the command of Lewis and Clarke. They carefully explored the sources of the Missouri, then crossed the Rocky Mountains, and went down the Columbia river to the Pacific ocean. The territory which they explored was claimed by our government by virtue of discovery. One of the important objects aimed at was to prevent, as far as possible, England from obtaining a foothold on the western side of the continent. That power always coveted the territory that now forms our Pacific States, and even as late as 1846 an understanding was

had between the British and Mexican governments for the cession of California to the former at the first intimation of hostilities between the United States and Mexico. The scheme was thwarted by what may be termed the slightest accident.

It is impossible to conjecture what would have been the result to the United States, had it not been for these actions of President Jefferson. In the light of subsequent events, it is reasonable to conclude that the bulk of the territory west of the Mississippi would have long since passed into the hands of England. It is doubtful if we could have maintained ourselves with the British flag flying over the immense territory to the north and west of us—particularly after the discovery of gold in California—and Mexico menacing us from the south.

Lately, in New Jersey, a woman was indicted as a common scold. This was under one of the old blue laws. About a year ago another woman was tried for the violation of one of these exacting enactments which remained on the statute books, who was defended by Bob Ingersoll. A conviction, however, followed, and the illustrious anti-Christian was grandly eloquent in denouncing these puritanical and senseless laws, which were only the relics of by-gone days and illiberal minds. The punishment for a common scold was the ducking stool. It is not certain but that for a common scold and an uncommon scold, some means of repressing them should be devised, either for man or woman. We have the masculine common scold and the newspaper common scold, which need either the ducking stool or gags.

There are many queer laws yet remaining on the statute books of the older States, and the English enactments are prolific of the most absurd provisions which have never been repealed. Early in the present century a man was charged with murder in England, and escaped the penalty by challenging the King by champion to mortal combat. This was authorized by the old law of wager of battle, and the accused had a right to avail himself of its provisions. With regard to our intolerant blue laws, it was the idea of the people of those days that the church and the law should regulate and control the conduct of men and women, even to the style of clothing they should wear and what they should eat and drink. There is still an element of crankism in existence, and some people who insist upon the right to do the thinking for the people and to dictate their action. If the ducking stool is to be used at all, it should be on just such people, men and women.

Recently the government of Great Britain determined to introduce into the schools of Wales the study of the Welsh language. It seems that this action has been brought about by the demands of the people of that portion of the British Isles. Practically Wales is a lost nation, and its language is fast becoming extinct. It is a language which in this country is not spoken by children of Welsh parentage. It is true that it has a literature, but it will not be long before but very few will be able to read it. There may be some sufficient reason, however, that that language should be taught in the schools of that country, as a matter of respect for the Welsh people. From time to time there is an agitation in our country of the subject of the advisability of teaching modern foreign languages in our public schools. As we view it, the only result has been a useless outlay of money. It has been regarded

as rather a fashionable matter to teach French here, upon the idea that it is a court language. In 1869 the study of German was introduced in the public schools of this city. The writer was a pupil in the first German class here. Twenty years have elapsed, and we do not believe that of the number of pupils who have been taught German since then, there are a dozen not of German parentage who can speak the language. Certainly the little good that has resulted practically from it does in no measure offset the thousands of dollars that have been expended for salaries of teachers, books, etc. In our judgment, we had better teach our children in the language of our country; it is much more creditable that, when they graduate, they are able to speak and write our language correctly, than that they emerge with a smattering of a foreign language that will never be of any particular value to them, and the acquisition of which but diverts their minds from studies which are really valuable in after life.

We believe that the education of our youth should be practical. We do not believe that education should be conducted on the principle of the bed of Procrustes and that all should be compelled to follow rigidly the same course of studies. We also believe that a liberal allowance should be made for the differences we all know to exist in the mentality of children. It has always struck us as cruel that a pupil who is a little dull in his studies should be required to suffer the terrible strain necessary to keep up with the brighter ones in the class. Our observation has been that in actual life some who were dull at school have made very marked successes, while others who were bright at school have made failures. There is such a thing again as over education.

We are not to be understood that a finished education is not a benefit, if bestowed upon one who has brains to use it; nor are we to be understood as deprecating the most thorough training of our youth. Of our Presidents, the early instruction of Washington was domestic and scanty. His father died when he was ten years of age, and he had no opportunity for acquiring a thorough literary and scientific education. Jackson was born a few days after the death of his father, and his education was extremely limited. Van Buren received only the advantages of the county school at Kinderhook. Polk had but a rudimentary education when he entered into the study of law. The education of Taylor was indifferent. Fillmore only enjoyed the meager advantages of the schools in a country county in New York. Lincoln had no schooling, and whatever he learned was the result of his own energy and indomitable perseverance, and was without the aid of a schoolmaster. Johnson never attended school until his 17th year. It has been stated of him that he could read but indifferently at the time of his marriage, and that he derived his education by instructions from his wife.

An eminent physician announces that whisky is the cause of many cases of incurable blindness. The steady drinking of this spirit causes a dangerous disease to the eyes, called *Amblyopia Potatorum*, and it is the moderate drinker who becomes the victim of this disease, the man who takes his three or four glasses a day. The fellow who gets on periodical sprees is not so likely to contract this disease, because he generally becomes ultimately sick, and is relieved from the effects by nature. It is the respectable, moderate drinker, who never takes too much nor oversteps the bounds of decency, who exposes himself to the dire effect of the disease, and an incurable blindness. The moderate and steady use of quinine is also a cause in a great many instances of blindness.

A fish with his nose pointed toward Liverpool, and with an American flag in his belly, was caught recently as he was escaping from New York harbor. Whether he was a Fenian in disguise or an ambitious cod with a notion that he could become a man-of-war when he grew up, will never be known, as he died before disclosing his intentions. The interesting fact remains however, that his was about the only craft carrying the Stars and Stripes that has been seen outside of Sandy Hook for some time.

Young Heiress—"I am afraid it is not for me, but for my money, that you come here so often." Ardent Wooer—"You are cruel to say so. How can I get your money without getting you?"

THE VEILED CLIENT.

It was the gloomiest of gloomy days. There was not a redeeming feature about it. If it had only rained there might have been music in the drops; if it had snowed we could have "lived over" the beautiful poem; but it did neither, and now late in the afternoon the air was a thick, damp vapor, and the street ankle-deep with slush and mud that an unpaved western town supplies so bountifully and readily.

Then, again, the life of a young attorney is not always one whirl of excitement and pleasurable results. Not a living soul except a bootblack—just as if we should ever need bootblacks again—had entered the door that day. In vain had I tried to give my mind over to the arbitrary statutes, and then in despair sought the more inviting stimulants of Regina vs. Reynolds. Even the gossip of a great leading case failed to inspire me, and wearily I turned from my books to my thoughts, and from my thoughts to my gloom.

It was just then, before I had ascended to the realms of suicidal purpose—for I walk that way slowly—that the door knob hesitatingly, cautiously turned, and I was again hard at work, pen in hand, with one eye on the paper and the other on the door.

I won't make a diagnosis of just how fast my heart was beating, if peradventure the door should open, and somebody that was somebody should come in. I could endure the suspense no longer, and looked squarely up. The door had opened, and, though the evening shadows were gathering thick and fast, I could see that my visitor was in dress and manners a lady—the most significant word in the greatest of languages. Her veil concealed her face, but old or young, ugly or pretty, her thoughts probably were:

"Here's a young man—very young—he hasn't had much experience—don't think he ever did such work before—it would help him, but that don't help me—I had better—"

But I interrupted my own forebodings by springing to my feet, saying:

"Good evening, madam; step in. I'm through with the matter in hand—a little pressed now with term time upon us, but have an hour to spare to-day—such a dull day. Sit down!"

My first triumph was won, for she was seated.

Then I swept my books from me with an air of relief, as if any problem she might agitate would be child's play compared to what I had just passed through.

I had not yet so much as caught the color of her eyes, and couldn't but wonder why she kept her veil drawn so closely—unless she was meditating a sudden flight to the office of the baldheaded wretch across the way, who had a few gray hairs and more experience, you know, but a bad attack of rheumatism, too, thank heaven! which I devoutly trusted was keeping him home on so bad a day as this.

"I won't you to write a will," she suddenly began, in a half halting voice.

"Certainly, madam," I answered, nobly resolving to strengthen the faith within her.

I pulled half a quire of legal cap toward me, and thought of the solemn opening and the weighty formalities of its publication.

"It is to be my husband's will," she added. "He dared not come out on such a day as this." And she shivered so prettily that I was reconciled with the weather for the first time that day.

"Haden't I better come to your house?" I ventured to suggest.

"Oh, no! not now," she answered with a little sigh; "it might excite him too much. But he may be better to-night, and I will send the carriage for you then. It will not make any difference, will it, about the will being binding?"

Something told me she was peering anxiously at me.

"Of course, madam, if he then fully and voluntarily adopts it as his, it is just the same as if I took it all down from his own lips."

"Well, we want—he wants—to leave all his real and personal property to me, with full powers as executrix, and I am to take charge of his only child and make for her such allowance as I shall think wise."

"What is your daughter's name?"

"She is not my daughter," she answered, with the slightest token of gathering animation in her voice.

"Ah, yes; just so," said I, nervously fumbling with the paper. "She is your stepdaughter?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is her name? You see I must mention it."

"Mabel Cecil," she hesitatingly spoke.

"A deuced pretty name!" I remarked to myself.

"I wonder why she wants to stumble so over pronouncing it?"

Then I tried to forget all about it as I took up my pen and began—

"I—I—Ah! pardon me, madam, but what's your husband's name?"

What fools men are when a little excited, especially young lawyers, sitting up with an early case!

"Robert E. Cecil."

"I, Robert E. Cecil, of the county of Herkimer and

State of ———, do make and publish this my last will and testament:

"I give, bequeath and devise to my dearly beloved wife—"

"Ah! pardon me, madam, but what is your name?"

"Lucy L. Cecil."

"To my dearly beloved wife, Lucy L. Cecil, all my real and personal property of whatsoever kind and nature, after the payment of all my just debts; and I hereby commit to her guardianship my only child, Mabel Cecil, for whom there shall be made such allowance and maintenance as to my beloved wife may seem fit."

"And I hereby appoint Lucy L. Cecil my sole executrix of this my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by me made."

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand this third day of November, A. D., 187—."

"I suppose you understand," I undertook to explain, "that this will vests all your husband's property in you, and to leave your daughter's allowance to your discretion is to leave at law nothing in her own right. The provision is, in short, meaningless, except that it shows the testator had her in his mind when he made his will, and so far makes it all the more binding."

"Exactly!" She spoke with animation. "It's his wish—and I shall see that you are well paid for your trouble and counsel—the carriage will be here very soon." And she had gone as quickly as she had come.

That remark about payment had entered a very threadbare coat, and had struck right home.

"But it's too mean, all the same, pay or no pay," I growled, "to cut that girl off that way without a cent! But it's the old story and I can't help it!" and I sank back with a philosophical smile on my face.

Then—just in sport, in a fit of malignant satisfaction—I took up a second sheet of legal cap, and scribbled thereupon, with a formal opening and close, that this same Robert E. Cecil gave all his property to his dearly beloved daughter, Mabel Cecil, and left the lady of the veil where the law found her.

"But such is the history of the world!" I concluded, solemnly, "ever such; and what a gulf, deep, impassable, between what ought to be and what is! How I would like to bridge it over!" And I buttoned up my coat, and walking to the window, imagined I could see through the darkness the coming of the carriage of Madame Cecil.

The time dragged slowly, very slowly, and I never felt more genuine relief than in hearing heavy wheels grinding through the mud and slush, and a knocking at the door to notify me the carriage was ready.

I sprang into the carriage, and away we dashed through such darkness that I could not for the life of me discover to what portion of the town we were being driven. But in a very short time we came to a sudden halt, and the carriage door opened. The coachman conducted me up the brownstone steps, where the open door was already awaiting me, and I stepped into the dimly-lighted hall.

As I did so a lady, whose figure and manner told me she was Madame Cecil, glided from a side room, and with a little plaintive smile bade me follow her at once. But in that instant I read her face and perhaps her character. She might have been 35, only she didn't look it, with those brilliant black eyes, pearly teeth, and elegant manners; but behind all these I read the positive force that turned to good may save a country, but given to evil would sacrifice everything to success.

Noiselessly she glided over the heavy carpets, and as silently I followed her. She passed into the library, and from thence—as I instinctively felt—into the chamber of death; even elegant furniture and costly paintings and embroidered coverlets are not to overawe our destiny.

"Mr. Cecil, the lawyer has come," she softly said, as she stooped over the emaciated face of a silver-haired man.

"What? who?" as he started from a seeming stupor and looked wonderingly at me from his sunken eyes.

"He will read it to you now, Mr. Cecil." Adding in a low tone, "He is sinking rapidly; I fear you must hasten."

I felt that I must. I seated myself at his bedside, and as I did so I saw his lips tremble, and I believed they were breathing a name; I imagined that it was "Mabel."

Our boldest moves are born upon the spur of the moment.

"Mrs. Cecil, may I trouble you for a glass of water?" I asked, as I took out the will she had drawn.

"Quick, sir, quick!" said I, as I noticed his sunken eyes watching her hastening footsteps. "Do you want your daughter to have all your property, save what the law gives your wife?"

He started back from me as if he could not trust his own senses, or was doubting whether to put confidence in me; but he seemed to feel the necessity of doing so, and suddenly the dull eyes brightened with a momentary gleam of relief and joy as he clearly answered—

"Yes, yes? And God bless you!"

And I, too, was thanking Heaven for the whim that had led me to write two wills so very like in strength

and appearance, and it was only the work of a moment to make the exchange, and just in time.

With Mrs. Cecil came the housekeeper and a man servant, and in their presence the dying man signed his name to the second will, and they witnessed it.

They had gone, and I started to go, when the old man pressed my hand, and I saw the tears gathering in his eyes. As I turned to go I involuntarily felt that the black eyes of Madame Cecil had witnessed all and suspected everything.

"I should like to see that will," she said, firmly, in a low voice.

"Some other time. He's dying, Mrs. Cecil."

"So much the greater reason, sir! Show it to me." I looked her one instant calmly and suggestively in the face, and then started for the door.

"Stop!" she cried, and a tiny, silver-mounted revolver gleamed in her hand.

"My God! Mrs. Cecil, you have killed him! He has died at your hands!" I cried, as I heard a strange sound behind me, and would have turned if all the pistols in the universe had been pointed at me.

The old man's arms had been lifted as if in prayer, but now sank withered upon the pillow, whilst his eyes stared at us in the rigidity of death. He was dead.

Instinctively Madame Cecil seemed to recognize that it was all over, and lowering the weapon, hissed at me between her pearly teeth:

"You've played me false—go! go! or I will shoot you."

And I went, gladly enough, from the brownstone front, with its treachery, its wickedness and avarice, into the dark night and muddy streets. But I had carried out the wishes of the poor, dragonized husband, and Mabel received her own. As soon after as her share of the estate could be obtained, the wretched woman disappeared from the neighborhood, and it was understood had sailed for Australia.

Although a young and almost briefless lawyer, I was appointed Mabel's guardian, and I so faithfully fulfilled my trust that after six years, when she was a little more than eighteen, she gave herself as well as her estate into my keeping; and as I write this, after my cozy tea, and as Mabel leans on the back of my chair watching the rapid strokes of the pen, she declares that I did not praise myself at all in the grand act of justice I did, and the courage I showed at the revolver's mouth, to sustain her rights.

The old historic houses of Washington are rapidly passing away. The march of improvement requires that more modern dwellings with greater conveniences shall take their place. There still exists, on the corner of Eighteenth street and New York avenue, a house that in its day was one of the most famous in that city. It has, because of its peculiar build, always been known as the "octagon house." It was built by John Tayloe, a rich Virginian, and the father of Benjamin Ogle Tayloe, whose residence is now occupied by Senator Don Cameron, on Lafayette Square. When the British burned the White House, in 1814, the Tayloe property was rented by the government for an executive mansion, and here it was that Mistress "Dolly" Madison gave her dinners and receptions until the White House was made habitable again. The Right Honorable Charles Bagot, a diplomat of large experience, was the English Minister to this country for the most of the time that Mrs. Madison resided in this house, and he wrote to a friend in London that although he had been stationed in most of the capitals of Europe, and, of course, had been most handsomely entertained, he had never spent pleasanter evenings than in the comparatively plain dwelling place of Mrs. Madison. A high compliment to the wife of the fourth President.

The Germans have a story which that home-loving people like to repeat: A father, when his daughter became a bride, gave her a golden casket with the injunction not to pass it into other hands, for it held a charm which, in her keeping, would be of inestimable value to her as the mistress of a house. Not only was she to have the entire care of it, but she was to take it every morning to the cellar, the kitchen, the dining-room, the library, the parlor, the bed-rooms, and to remain with it in each place for five minutes, looking carefully about. After the lapse of three years the father was to send the key, that the secret talisman might be revealed. The directions were followed; the key was sent; the casket was opened. It was found to contain an old parchment, on which was written these words: "The eyes of the mistress are worth one hundred pairs of servants' hands." The wise father knew that a practice of inspection followed faithfully for three years would become a habit and be self-perpetuating—that the golden casket and the hidden charm would have accomplished their mission.

Dr. Pillsbury—"How de do, doctor? What's the news?" Dr. Squills—"Nothing new; only I had an interesting case a few days ago." Dr. P.—"Yes? What was it?" Dr. S.—"I performed a wonderful operation on Mr. Fresh's boy's eye—little Johnny Fresh. He had a fearful case of cataract, and I saved the poor little fellow's eye." Dr. P.—"That's good. How's the boy?" Dr. S.—"Oh, the boy died."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Renah, the Gypsy's Daughter, is the title of Ullie Akerstrom's new play. It will be done in this city during the season.

Henry E. Dixey's new play, *The Seven Ages*, will be produced first at the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, September 23d.

Willie Edouin opened the Comedy Theater, London, recently, in a new three-act comedy, called *Our Flat*. The piece is well spoken of, and said to be very funny.

Edward Michael and N. C. Goodwin, Jr., have disagreed about the time for the production of J. W. Piggott's play, *The Bookmaker*, and probably Mr. Goodwin may not do that piece after all.

Eben Plympton has been engaged by Manager Ariel Barney to play the leading business with Julia Marlowe next season. The selection is a good one, as Mr. Plympton is a sterling and conscientious actor.

Miss Frankie Kemble says it is a wicked lie, and that she did not go to drive with Mr. Peters at Long Branch. Meanwhile, Edward Clayburg, Miss Kemble's husband, thinks the advertising is worth \$10,000 for *The Shanty Queen*.

Gertie Granville Hart has been engaged for the soubrette rôle in Edgar Selden's Irish play, *Will o' the Wisp*. It is announced that Tony Hart will travel with his wife during the coming season, and it is thought that change of scene and the opportunity to meet his friends and old admirers will have a beneficial effect on his health.

The following is related as an actual occurrence during the presentation of *Virginius* by the amateurs of Macon. Those who have seen the play will doubtless remember the scene where the ashes of "Virginia," who has been killed by her father, after which the body is cremated, are brought on the stage in an urn. A young lady in the audience turned to her escort with the remark: "That's a crematory." "No," said he, "you are mistaken; that is not a crematory." "Well, I say it is," she insisted. "I guess I know a crematory when I see one." The curtain drops.

At the present time there exists no necessity for the actor to consume the midnight taper in studying a new part for the morrow evening's performance. All that is changed. During the run of the piece he has not, at the utmost, more than three hours' work before him out of the twenty-four. In this respect he enjoys a happy lot far in excess of the journalist, the lawyer, the physician, and almost all the devotees of the liberal professions.

George Alfred Townsend has discovered at Nantes, France, a genuine American negro named Sam Anderson, who is the chief of a wine shop and café-chantant. Sam is a native of South Carolina. He went to Europe with Jarrett & Palmer's *Uncle Tom* combination, and while in France married a French widow, the proprietor of a drinking-shop in Rennes, and afterward removed to Nantes. Sam is disgusted with the Gallic nation and is anxious to get back to New York, despite the lack of prejudice there which recognizes his right to marry a white woman.

A contemporary, writing of "the servant girl on the stage," says: "All good servant girls on the stage are Irish. All male visitors are expected to kiss the servant girl when they come into the house, and say, 'Do you know, Jane, I think you are an uncommonly nice girl—click.' They always say this. And she likes it. Years ago, when we were young, we thought we would see if they were the same off the stage, and when we called at a friend's house, we tried it on. The girl ran behind a sofa, screamed for help, and afterward sued us for \$250 damages. We borrowed the money and paid her. Since then we have lost faith in the drama as a guide to the conduct of life."

It is elevating to the mind to witness a good drama, in the hands of artists. The Lyceum company gave us a splendid play with that true dramatic excellence seldom presented on our boards. The moral lessons taught by *The Wife* through the art of the members of this company were worth a thousand sermons. If those orthodox ministers who condemn the drama, could have witnessed this lifelike presentation—we mean that high, chivalrous life known to the educated, polished and humane—they might have had the scales removed from their eyes, clouds of intolerance cleared from their brains. *The Wife* is a particularly good drama—good from a moral sense. The deep emotion evinced by Georgia Cayvan in the title rôle teaches a lesson for young women that if followed would make the world better. Herbert Kiley enacted the dignified and manly statesman, whose sense of honor and chivalry showed a model man. The various characters of the play were in the hands of finished actors and actresses. Little Louise Dillon, as the soubrette, was simply perfect and won the hearts of the audience. *Sweet Lavender* was a contrast. Each member of the company was placed in a directly opposite rôle from that portrayed in *The Wife*. This was the evident design of the management to show the versatility of the company. The "Dick Phenyl" of W. J. Le Moyne, was a splendid piece of character acting. Miss Cayvan, as "Minnie Gilfillan" was the extreme from "Helen Truman," and disclosed the wide range of her dramatic art. The same can be said of Louise Dillon, who, as "Sweet Lavender" developed great emotional powers, as a contrast with the lively and vivacious "Kitty Ives." Who will say that the drama is declining while we have such art work as this company presents?

Professional Chat.

A well-known New England minister has refused the degree of D. D. from a famous American college, and declines to give his reason for this unprecedented step. The truth is, in all probability, that the reckless and unreasonable distribution of college degrees has made such an honor so cheap that its rejection has become a matter of necessity to self-respecting men. It is hardly to be wondered at that the New Englander referred to exclaims in tones of disgust, "Fiddle D. D."

A great many people have laughed over Dr. Talmage's absent-mindedness in going to Baltimore to deliver a lecture recently and finding that he had no engagement there at all. It is told of a prominent lawyer that he became so absorbed in a case he was preparing that he forgot to go to dinner. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon he said to his part-

ner: "Something I ate for dinner must have disagreed with me; I feel such a gnawing sensation at my stomach." In trying to think what it was, he was reminded of the fact that he had eaten nothing. A man came across an item in a newspaper stating that a gold watch of a certain make and numbered 13,516 had been taken from a thief arrested the night before. Throwing down the newspaper, he exclaimed: "I believe that's my watch that was taken from that fellow." And he took out his watch and began to examine the number on the case. It is told of a certain English bishop that he was playing backgammon with a lady. In one hand he held the dice-box and with the other he accepted a glass of wine. He held them daintily poised in each hand while he finished a story he was telling his fair partner, when he astonished her by emptying the wine glass into the backgammon board and the dice-box into his mouth.

A New York lawyer tells the following anecdote: "Did you ever hear of a man charged with a criminal offense being impaneled on the jury selected to try him?" "Well, I had an experience of that kind. I had been retained to defend a man named David, who was charged of obtaining money by false pretenses, and, not being in court when the case was called, I was sent for. On arriving I found the jury in the box, but my client had disappeared, and I had searched the court-room and lobby in vain, when my assistant pointed him out in the jury box. Appreciating the dilemma David had got himself into, I asked the District Attorney to agree to a postponement, but he said 'no.' I told him if he knew as much as I did about the jury he would agree, and then he asked me if I had a man on the jury, and I called his attention to David. We explained quietly to Judge Larremore, who was on the bench, and the case went over, the jury being dismissed. In answer to my inquiries, my client said his name was called in making up the jury, and he did not know what to do, so he was sworn in, and he explained that he saw no harm in it, as he knew more about the case than anybody else did. I asked him what he would have done had the case been tried and the other eleven jurymen decided against him, and he replied: 'I would have disagreed with them and held out.' I found his name had been on the jury list, and by mere chance had come out at the wrong time, and the man appeared really to think he had no recourse but to serve on the jury that was to try him."

Book Chat.

An important "find"—a copy of the original edition of "Donatus"—has been made by Dr. Hochegger, at Innsbruck. It is thought it may throw light on the controversy between Germany and Holland regarding the priority of the invention of printing.

Frauk Carpenter, the traveler and newspaper correspondent, just back from a trip around the world, is an odd-looking chap, as slim as a fence rail, with somewhat ungainly figure, startling red hair and mustache, and homely face. He is a persistent and voluminous writer and a rapid talker. He lives in Washington.

"So you be reading law now?" "Yes." "Like it?" "No, sir-ee!" "How is that?" "Well, I'd read about half through Blackstone." "Yes." "Had a bookmark to keep my place." "Yes." "Some one stole the bookmark. I couldn't find my place, and had to go clear back to the beginning and read the dratted book all over again."

Cheap pirated editions of American books are said to be among the best selling books offered at the railway stations in India. A correspondent says he has bought Lew Wallace's "Fair God" for 15 cents, and "Ben Hur" for the same. Anna Katharine Green's "Leavenworth Case" is offered for 12 cents and the works of Uncle Remus are for sale in paper covers. All of Bret Harte's books are pirated, and Mark Twain's books are sold for a soug. Longfellow's poems can be had for a dime, and Emerson's essays, in cloth, for 20 cents. Frances Hodgson Burnett's novels are sold for one-fifteenth the price they bring in America.

It is stated that an innovation has been introduced in the Austrian army which merits to be adopted also in other places. It consists in the introduction of barrack libraries, intended to supply the soldiers with a selection of sound and useful reading for their leisure hours. Of course, there have been all along books in plenty, but chiefly those of a frivolous and unwholesome nature. This is now to be remedied by the new barrack libraries. Their introduction is due, not to the War Office or the Ministry of Instruction, but to a private association, the object of which is the improvement of education among the lower classes and also in the army.

Remarkable play of words on the works of the Wizard of the North: He had summoned Ivanhoe to Castle Dangerous, because Nigel and Count Robert of Paris, on the road to the Monastery, near St. Roman's Well, had thrown down the Red Gauntlet to the Pirate, who had stolen the Talisman from the Abbot of Waverly, who, with Peveril of the Peak, had gone to Kenilworth to consult the Black Dwarf with the Bride of Lammermoor; and after listening to the Lay of the Last Minstrel, sung by the Lady of the Lake, they had stopped at Woodstock to tell Anne of Gierstein that Gny Mannering had given the Heart of Midlothian to the Betrothed of the Highland Widow, who had been the Surgeon's Daughter, and was called the Fair Maid of Perth. Then Rob Roy, feeling in the pockets of the Antiquary, exclaimed "Great Scott! there is the Talisman." So the Wizard sent them all to Montrose.

A writer in *Macmillan's Magazine* says: I was looking not long ago at the manuscript of "Kenilworth," in the British Museum, and examined the end with particular care, thinking that the wonderful scene of Amy Robsart's death must surely have cost Scott some labor. They were the cleanest pages in the volume. I do not think there was a sentence altered or added to the whole chapter. And what is still more wonderful, he could dictate with the same rapidity. Three of his novels, and they are among his best—"A Legend of Montrose," "Ivanhoe" and "The Bride of Lammermoor"—were in great part dictated, the last entirely so, owing to ill health; but his amanuenses declared that they could hardly keep pace with him. During the progress of "The Bride of Lammermoor" his pain was sometimes such that, strong man that he was, he fairly screamed aloud, but with the next breath he would continue the sentence as though nothing had happened. On one occasion his agony was so great that he was begged to give over till it had passed. "Nay," was the answer, "only see that the doors are fast. I would fain keep all the cry as well as the wool to ourselves; but as to giving over the work, that can only be done when I am dead."

Anniversary of a Great Achievement.

To-day is the anniversary of one of the most memorable events in the history of the world—the laying of the telegraph cable across the Atlantic ocean, which was successfully accomplished July 27, 1866. It had early been declared by Prof. Morse and other distinguished electricians that no insuperable obstacle existed to the laying of submerged oceanic lines from continent to continent. It was not, however, until 1857 that an attempt was made to stretch a telegraphic wire across the bed of the Atlantic. This cable was carried half by the United States steamer "Niagara," and half by the British steamer "Agamemnon." They met in mid-ocean on June 26th; the former proceeded toward the American coast and the latter toward Ireland. The cable broke three times, and the attempt was abandoned. The following August it was renewed on a different plan. The shore end was made fast at Valentia bay, and the "Niagara" began paying out on the 7th, the arrangement being that the "Agamemnon" should begin operations when the other vessel had exhausted her half of the cable. On the 11th, after 335 miles had been laid, the wire broke again. The third attempt was made with the same vessels in 1858. On July 29th the cable was joined in mid-ocean, and on August 6th the two vessels arrived simultaneously at their respective destinations. This cable worked for a time, but the electric current grew weak, and finally entirely failed. The promoter of these enterprises was Cyrus W. Field, a brother of David Dudley and Stephen J. Field. Discouraging as had been the experiments, he yielded not to defeat, but profited by experience. A new company was formed; the summer of 1866 was fixed upon for another effort, and the "leviathan of the deep," the steamer "Great Eastern," was brought into requisition. She was accompanied by several other vessels. On the 13th of July the fleet was ready to sail on its great errand, from the coast of Ireland. Previous to its departure a devotional meeting was held, at which the enterprise was solemnly commended to the favor of the Almighty. On the morning of Friday, at 8 o'clock, July 27th, the great ship arrived at Heart's Content, the American terminus—the distance run being 1,669 miles, and the length of cable paid out 1,804 miles. On the completion of the great work, Mr. Field telegraphed the following announcement to his friends in New York, and it was received throughout the whole country with unbounded delight: "We arrived here at 9 o'clock, this morning. All well. Thank God, the cable is laid, and is in perfect working order." The first European tidings flashed across the cable to the new world was that a treaty of peace had just been signed between Austria and Prussia, and that the war cloud which had gathered all over Europe was fast dissipating. The Queen of England sent her salutations to the President as follows: "The Queen congratulates the President on the successful completion of an undertaking which she hopes may serve as an additional bond of union between the United States and England." To this the President responded: "The President of the United States acknowledges with profound gratification the receipt of Her Majesty's dispatch, and cordially reciprocates the hope that the cable which now unites the Eastern and Western hemispheres may serve to strengthen and to perpetuate peace and amity between the government of England and the republic of the United States."

When the news reached California of the laying of the cable of 1858, imposing celebrations were held in the principal cities on September 27th. At San Francisco the oration was delivered by the lamented Colonel Edward D. Baker; it was one of the most masterly productions in modern English literature. In that month Donati's celebrated comet made its appearance, and was for weeks a wonder in the skies, at which the whole nation gazed with interest and awe. In the course of his oration Colonel Baker made this allusion to this wondrous celestial visitor:

We have accomplished a great work; we have diminished space to a point; we have traversed one-twelfth of the circumference of our globe with a chain of thought pulsating

with intelligence and almost spiritualizing matter. But, even while we assemble to mark the deed and rejoice at its completion, the Almighty, as if to impress us with a becoming sense of our weakness, when compared with His power, has set a new signal of His reign in heaven. If, to-night, fellow-citizens, you will look out from the glare of your illuminated city into the northwestern heavens, you will perceive, low down on the edge of the horizon, a bright stranger, pursuing its path across the sky. Amid the starry hosts that keep their watch, it shines, attended by a brighter pomp and followed by a broader train. No living man has gazed upon its splendors before, no watchful votary of science has traced its course for nearly ten generations. It is more than three hundred years since its approach was visible from our planet. When last it came, it startled an Emperor on his throne, and while the superstition of his age taught him to perceive in its presence a herald and a doom, his pride saw in its flaming course and fiery train the announcement that his own light was about to be extinguished. In common with the lowest of his subjects, he read omens of destruction in the baleful heavens, and prepared himself for a fate which alike awaits the mightiest and the meanest. Thanks to the present condition of scientific knowledge, we read the heavens with a far clearer perception. We see, in the predicted return of the rushing, blazing comet through the sky, the march of a heavenly messenger along his appointed way and around his predestined orbit. For three hundred years he has traveled amid the regions of infinite space. "Lone wandering, but not lost," he has left behind him shining suns, blazing stars, and gleaming constellations, now nearer to the Eternal Throne, and again on the confines of the universe. He returns, with visage radiant and benign; he returns, with unimpeded march and unobstructed way; he returns, the majestic, swift electric telegraph of the Almighty, bearing upon his flaming front the tidings that, throughout the universe, there is still peace and order—that, amid the immeasurable dominions of the Great King, His rule is still perfect—that suns and stars and systems tread their endless circle and obey the eternal law.

Further on in the course of the oration the eloquent speaker said:

I have spoken of three hundred years past—dare I imagine three hundred years to come? It is a period very far beyond the life of the individual man; it is but a span in the history of a nation, throughout the changing generations of mental life. The men grow old and die, the community remains, the nation survives. As we transmit our institutions, so we shall transmit our blood and our names to future ages and populations. What multitudes shall throng these shores, what cities shall gem the borders of the sea? Here all people and all tongues shall meet. Here shall be a more perfect civilization, a more thorough intellectual development, a firmer faith, a more reverent worship.

Perhaps, as we look back to the struggles of an earlier age, and mark the steps of our ancestors in the career we have traced, so some thoughtful man of letters in ages yet to come, may bring to light the history of this shore or of this day. I am sure, fellow-citizens, that whoever shall hereafter read it, will perceive that our pride and joy is dimmed by no stain of selfishness. Our pride is for humanity; our joy is for the world; and amid all the wonders of past achievement and all the splendors of present success, we turn with swelling hearts to gaze into the boundless future, with the earnest conviction that it will yet develop a universal brotherhood of man.

Character in Whiskers.

"Did you ever see a man with side whiskers who wasn't cold-blooded and selfish?" said a wholesale dry goods man. "If that is a new idea to you just run over a list of your acquaintances who wear side whiskers and tell me if any of them are warm-hearted, or noble, or self-sacrificing. I'll bet you a dollar to a nickel that you won't find one. Not long ago I made known this theory of mine about side whiskers in a conversation at the store. It was hotly opposed at first by some of the boys, but when they began to count up their acquaintances with side whiskers they became my converts. Only a few days ago one of the boys went to write a business letter discussing another man, and ended with: 'In short, he is one of those cold-blooded, side-whiskered fellows.'"—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

It is a bad sign for a person, on leaving a house where he has been visiting, to replace his chair close against the wall; the probability is that he will never sit in that chair again. There are people who say that a bedstead must be set parallel to the cracks in the floor—if crosswise, the person occupying it will not sleep well. The belief that the head of the bed should be set to the north is something more than superstition—at least it is held by the uneducated men. "Getting out of bed with the wrong foot foremost" has passed into an adage. It originated in the belief that it was unlucky to place the left foot on the floor before the right on arising, and that things would surely go wrong during the day with the person who did so.

A Chance to Present an Attractive Front to Visitors.

The recent fire which destroyed the dilapidated structures on I street, between Third and Fourth, on the southern border of Sutter Lake, has caused a discussion among the people with regard to the future restrictions in rebuilding upon the burned district. While we regret any individual loss that might have resulted from this blaze, we feel justified in saying that the wiping out of one of Sacramento's eyesores must necessarily result in the public good. This particular locality was exceedingly prominent for its ugliness and most exceeding repulsive appearance to all tourists and visitors to our city, as well as to our own citizens. These remarks can also be applied to other localities in that particular neighborhood, as well as in the southwestern portion of the city, where tourists and visitors are certain to witness the lack of enterprise and the disregard of health and beauty.

The question is now frequently asked, Will the owners of the realty in the burnt district be permitted to erect cheap wooden buildings, to continue as an evidence of siliurism? In this connection we call attention to the fact that for ten years last past, the occupancy, living in, or doing or conducting any kind of business (except storage of grain and merchandise) in any wooden building, shed or platform erected over the waters of Sutter Lake, was and is declared to be a public nuisance; and it is and was unlawful for any person to lease or underlet, either as owner or agent, any building, shed or platform extending over the waters of said lake, for any of the things prohibited. Ever since the passage of Ordinance No. 156, October 9, 1879, prohibiting any of these things to be done, there has been a total disregard of its provisions, and owners and agents have rented these premises to be used contra to the ordinance.

The great difficulty in securing immunity from a continuance of this public nuisance, so declared by ordinance, has been removed by the "fire fiend." The premises so cleared of rubbish and flimsy shells, are now under the direct dominion of the Board of Trustees in so far as to the character of structures which may be placed thereon. These premises come within the fire limits described in Ordinance No. 244, passed May 27, 1889, amendatory of Ordinance No. 17, chapter 16. The starting point of the northern boundary of the fire limits is on the west front of the city at a point opposite the center of H street, and extending up the center of H street to Sixth street, thence southerly to the center of the alley between H and I; thence east to Seventh; thence south to the center of I street; thence east to Tenth; thence south to a point opposite the center of the alley between I and J; thence east to Twelfth; thence south to a point opposite the center of the alley between K and L; thence west to Tenth; thence south to L; thence to center of alley between First and Second streets; thence to M; thence to western boundary of the city; thence north to the place of beginning.

No building or structure of any other material than brick or stone shall be erected, built, constructed or placed within said fire limits. The roof thereof, and casings, and outside portions of any such building or structure shall be of slate, stone, concrete, tin, copper, iron or some other noncombustible material. Thus it will be seen that the construction of any wooden shanties, is inhibited, unless, however, the Trustees, under a proviso in section 5 of ordinance 17, chapter 16, grant permission, after notice published, and allow other material to be used. It is not likely there will be any such consent obtainable.

With regard to the construction of sidewalks of stone, concrete, artificial stone, or other similar material, as provided in Ordinance No. 233, passed August 21, 1888, we regret to say that the above mentioned premises are not included within the boundaries requiring such material for such work. The Board of Trustees can, however, amend the ordinance so as to include any other portions of the city not named in the ordinance.

The erection of brick or stone buildings on these premises, made vacant by the fire, will necessitate the filling in of Sutter lake, to secure a suitable foundation, unless piles are resorted to solely. This may be necessary to make a good base, but the filling in with stone or solid earth is an absolute necessity.

NOTES.

The *Record-Union* joins THEMIS in the protest against the wanton destruction of our forests. Some action should be taken by our national Congress, to avert the destruction of our forests. All State legislation thus far has been futile.

We have received the initial number of the *Woodland Leader*, published every Wednesday at the enterprising county seat of our prosperous adjoining county. Edward Prior is the business manager. It is well edited, full of news, and of unexceptional typographical appearance. We wish the new enterprise success. It is conducted by a company of young printers.

The sweet girl graduate and the bumptious boy graduate are with us again. We are glad to meet them and shake hands with them across the chasm of years. We are glad to hear once more their plans for giving down-trodden woman her proper sphere in life, and for solving within a few weeks' time all the social problems. We sympathize with them most heartily; for a happy experience has taught us what a blissful thing it is to know so much. Were they a whit less enthusiastic we should be ashamed of them, and predict for them failure in the coming struggle with the world. As it is, they are our hope, and they give us fresh courage.

John Swett, who for many years has been familiarly called "the Schoolmaster-General," and who lately for evident political reasons, was forced to resign his position as principal of the Girls' High School at San Francisco, has taken his ruthless treatment to heart, and like old Cardinal Wolsey, feels that his usefulness has gone forever. In a letter to a friend John Swett says: "I write to-day for fear some change for the worse will render it impossible. I have now had a fever for seven weeks and cannot break it. I fear it will end in a serious brain fever, and in which case I can hardly hope to pull through. My educational work is finished. I wish it could have been better. If I can survive this I think I can get a living by hard work on the farm. Like a wounded animal, I have crawled into my hole. What I have borne in silence no one can ever know."

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The jilting of Raymond Bierce by Eva Atkins at Chico a few days ago, and the subsequent marriage of Neil Hubbs, has resulted in a sad tragedy. Bierce shot Mr. and Mrs. Hubbs, and then took his own life. Mr. Hubbs is thought to be fatally wounded. Mrs. Hubbs will survive. Bierce's love was evidently the love that kills. His mind must have been deranged by the disappointment and mortification of his intended bride's elopement on the eve of their proposed marriage. Sutter county saloons resist the high license of \$200 per quarter. At Paris, Ky., a body of armed men went to the jail and took out James Kelly, a negro who was charged with an assault on a woman, and hanged him. Chico and Colusa guards will go into camp at Sissons on August 11th, and remain until the 20th. The taking of testimony in the case of H. L. Gorton, charged with robbing the express car on December 24, 1888, near Clipper Gap, began yesterday at Auburn. Gorton is defended by Robert Ferral of San Francisco. The messenger, Johnston, identified Gorton as one of the robbers. Forty-five hundred dollars in value was taken. A ten-thousand-dollar sack was overlooked. The prosecution have about fifteen witnesses, and the trial will not be concluded until next week. Much interest is manifested. Many ladies are present, and the animated crowds around the courthouse reminds one of the train-wrecking trials of 1881. Miss Kate Drexel, the wealthy lady of Philadelphia who recently entered a Pittsburg convent, has donated \$250,000 to found a Catholic college there exclusively for colored students. She also promises to pay the salaries of the teachers and the pastor of the church in connection with the school. The Yellow river has again broken over its banks in Shantung, inundating an immense area of country. There is twelve feet of water throughout ten large government districts. The loss of life and property is incalculable. The government authorities at Pekin are dismayed, owing to the incapacity of the local authorities. Foreign engineering aid is in order to permanently repair the channel of the river, which is considered imperative. Mary Anderson has nearly recovered from the extreme nervous prostration from which she suffered on her return from America. This is on the authority of Canon Purcell, her confessor. The wedding presents of Princess Louise, displayed at Marlborough House to-day, are valued at £150,000.

FLASHES.

Some men are regarded as great men, because they are great liars.

When an office is seeking a man it is like a ghost—it startles everybody.

The kind of beau not popular with watering-place belles is a boatswain.

When you wish to bring up a child in the right way just travel that way yourself.

Many a beau who wears a sweet-smelling *boulonniere* is without a cent in his pocket.

The mosquito never waits to the first of the month—he sends in his bill at all hours.

There is something nice about balance of trade. For instance, a farmer comes to the city loaded with hay and returns home loaded with rye.

A married woman should not expect her husband to stay home every night in the week. She ought to remember that the lodge has its rites.

Seven young ladies have secured the degree of Bachelor of Arts this season. Several of them, it is surmised, will secure the bachelor later on.

Al.—“Hold on a second; I want to buy some chestnuts.” Win.—“Chestnuts at a news stand?” Al.—“Why not?” (Purchases a copy of the *Leader*.)

A young man who gets the opportunity to see his best girl only on the first evening of the first day of the week is strongly opposed to the prohibition of the Sunday press.

The man who makes boast that he never was boss'd,

That he never was driven or harried,
Confesses that much of life's pleasures he's lost,

For 'tis clear that he never was married.

Grammar School Graduates of 1870.

We have read with interest the remarks of P. E. Platt at the closing exercises of the Sacramento Grammar School on Thursday, which were published in the *Record-Union* of to-day. We regret that our space does not admit of their reproduction in our columns in extenso. Mr. Platt was a member of the class which graduated from the old Franklin Grammar School on April 22, 1870. His subsequent career as a successful merchant is familiar to the people, not only in this city, but largely throughout the State and the east. The class of which he was a member was for a while, in the first grade, under the principalship of H. H. Howe, and afterwards of A. H. McDonald; Miss Mary J. Watson, now principal of the Sacramento Grammar School, was then vice-principal.

The graduating class of that year consisted of the following: Juanita Smith (Mrs. Seth Babson); William J. Tingman, who was subsequently accidentally killed at the Mount Diablo coal mine some years ago, where he occupied a position of prominence; Alice Coffin (Mrs. Baily); Mary Wolfe, who removed east, studied medicine and has achieved a distinguished success; Annie Neary, now one of the teachers in our public schools; Cynthia Gibbs; Ella Haskell (now Mrs. Adley H. Cummins), the writer of popular juvenile literature; George Johnson, now of Elkus & Co.; Ella Perry (Mrs. P. K. Stockton); Winfield J. Davis, now Official Court Reporter, and of THEMIS; Flora Caldwell, who figured in the breach of promise case against Premier Gibson in the Sandwich Islands; Camilla Hoy; Jennie Anderson, now a teacher in our public schools; Mary Horl; P. E. Platt; Arthur Jelly, well known here, and now in the east; Sallie Fisher, Katie Polhemus, Mary Dickerson and Mary Allmond, all now deceased; Bertha Gruhler (Mrs. Walther); Amanda Salsig; W. H. M. Cobb, now of Nevada; W. W. Marvin, Jr., now of Booth & Co.; Col. C. F. Crocker, of the directory of the Southern Pacific Railroad company; E. B. Cushman, late Sheriff at Candelaria, Nevada; Edward Norris, now train dispatcher of the Southern Pacific railroad here; Valentine McClatchy, now of the *Bee*; Carrie Yost; H. J. Palmer, now a farmer in Yolo; Harry R. Snow, a prominent young lawyer, who was cut down in the spring of his life; William Rider, now superintendent of the mail carriers of this city; Margie Russell (Mrs. F. D. Griffith), and Mattie Folger (Mrs. Frank Hogeboom).

Barwick's Eloquence.

The highest and lowest temperature during the week ending yesterday was, highest, 92, on Saturday and Sunday; the lowest 50, Tuesday. The weather being delightful and pleasant during the entire week, while each and every night was cool enough to require heavy wraps for those outside the buildings, and blankets for those inside, when they sought, in the arms of Morpheus, nature's great restorer, balmy sleep, which gives rest and recuperates their wasted energies in the performance of the multiple duties entailed on civilized men and women, to keep themselves clothed and fed with other concomitants too numerous to mention. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 97 and 54.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

R. H. Mackall has got himself into trouble by breaking the arm and otherwise injuring a man by the name of Joe Welch. Mackall claims that he caught Welch trying to rob a patron. Welch denies the charge. The court will have to determine the issue.

The examination of the charge against Ah Gong, for the alleged murder of Ly See Guey, is dragging its slow length along. Judge Armstrong's court-room is occupied by Judge Buckley for conducting the examination. Charles T. Jones is for the prosecution and W. A. Anderson for the defense. Several days will yet be occupied before the end is reached. To-day the case was continued to Monday at 1:30 P. M., at the Police Court-room, beneath that “awful tank.”

The case of Farrell vs. Board of Trustees, which is an action to compel the Trustees to pay the salary of the twenty-five policemen, was on argument before Judge Armstrong this forenoon, on demurrer. The points raised on behalf of the defense were the same that we discussed at length in THEMIS at the time the police force was increased. The importance of the questions involved will necessitate the case being taken under advisement by the court for a full determination.

The Minstrels.

The Clunie Opera House was packed last night to witness the performance of Thatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels. The combination is a thoroughly good one. It is a misnomer to designate this line of variety amusement as the old-time negro minstrelsy. There was not a single element of the “way down South” negro character. It seems like a useless and pointless act to apply the “burnt cork.” The bare idea of a Shakespearian colored minstrel is the extreme of absurdity. Shakespeare utilized the Moors in his great tragedy, but the idea of embodying negro minstrelsy in his grand conceptions strikes us as not elevating to the artists. The company has been carefully selected, and abounds with finished artists. We thought we could detect some very shaky tones in our old favorite voice, as he reached the high notes of “Sally in our Alley.” Many supposed that George Thatcher would not be with the company, as it has been announced that a suit for the dissolution of the partnership existing between himself and Primrose and West had been instituted. The comedian was there, however, and took occasion in his monologue to refer to himself and his troubles. A painful, and we might add indecent, exhibition was made last night by the occupancy of the principal boxes by fallen women—painted Jezebels—thus being made as conspicuous as the performers on the stage. While they have the right to hire the use of these boxes, it would seem to be less immodest if they occupied a less conspicuous place. Their presence was made all the more noticeable because of some of the performers upon the stage “playing” almost exclusively to this objectionable minority. Matinee this afternoon and performance to-night.

Justice Should Be Equal.

There is this to be said concerning the fire that happened in the Chinese quarter in this city this week: The fact that the ruins were permitted to be ransacked by white vandals, in search for coin, and that they carried away money which belonged to those who had been burned out, is not a creditable reflection on our authorities, or of the justice in America that we so much extol. In this instance, the property stolen belonged to Chinese. Had a fire occurred in a block occupied by white merchants, and had it been known that valuables were among the ruins, there is no question but that the authorities would have placed an efficient guard to prevent depredation. The fact that the losers in this case were Chinese should not exempt them from the protection which the law of right and humanity accords to every one under this government. Within a week a fire occurred in the American quarters at Third and J streets. A miserable Chinese rag picker carried away a couple of flat irons from the ruins. They were valued at fifty cents; he is now on the road to State prison. Within a few blocks from where he got these irons the whites, in open daylight, dug and carried away coin; it was a find. It is not necessary that we should comment.

Dr. Laine Wins.

Judge Van Fleet yesterday decided the *quo warranto* proceedings instituted by Dr. J. R. Laine against Dr. G. G. Tyrrell, for the alleged unlawful usurping of the office of a member of the State Board of Health. The opinion is lengthy and reviews the law of the case critically. The court finds that the term of Dr. Tyrrell expired at the adjournment of the last legislature, and that the Governor had the power to appoint his successor. That Dr. Laine, as shown by the complaint, is entitled to the office. The demurrer was overruled. As the questions determined on the demurrer go directly to the merits of the case, it is probable an appeal will be taken on this decision.

The Emperor of Russia, when upon a tour of inspection in the provinces, passed the night in the simple hut of a toll-taker. Before retiring he was pleased, as head of the church, to see the old man take up his Bible and read a chapter. “Do you read often, my son?” he asked. “Yes, your majesty, every day.” “How much of the Bible have you read, my son?” “During the past year the Old Testament and part of Matthew, your majesty.” Thinking to reward him, the Czar placed 500 roubles between the leaves of the book of Mark on the following morning, unknown to the toll-keeper, whom he bade farewell. Several months passed away and the Emperor returned, upon a second tour, to the toll-taker's hut. Taking the Bible in his hands, he was surprised to find the 500 roubles intact. Again interrogating the toll-taker as to his diligence in reading, he received an affirmative answer and the statement that he had finished the chapters of Luke. “Lying, my son, is a great sin,” replied His Majesty; “give me the Bible till I see.” Opening the book, he pointed to the money, which the man had not seen. “Thou hast not sought the Kingdom of God, my son. As punishment, thou shalt also lose thy earthly reward.” And he placed the roubles in his pocket to distribute afterward among the neighboring poor.

EARL BROS.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

IN CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS

122 J STREET, : : SACRAMENTO.

GEORGE DIETRICH, Manager.

Chicago House, 157 South Water St.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday..... July 28, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

San Francisco vs. Sacramento.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Fair before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: “The nimble sixpence against the slow shilling!”

BELL & FOUNTAIN,

Plaza Cash Grocery Store,

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

Cooper's Music Store.

Mathushek!

Principal Music House in Northern and Central California.

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

Indorsement of Merit.

I take pleasure in certifying to the excellence of the Mathushek Piano. I can cheerfully and truthfully recommend it in any of its various styles as a first-class instrument, the equal of any and the superior of most in the qualities necessary to the accompaniment of the voice; and I believe it to be more than any other suited to withstand the effects of our California climate. We use it exclusively at our rehearsals and concerts.

W. H. KINROSS,
Musical Director McNeill Club.

NO. 631 J STREET,

Corner of Seventh, SACRAMENTO.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
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123 California St. San Francisco.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

100. sale by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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LADIES' TAILOR.

218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

(Written for THEMIS.)

There Is a God.

The mountains capped with snow,
The valleys fair to see,
Proclaim that God is everywhere—
In everything we see.
The cloudless, sunny day,
The star-gemmed heavens of night,
Are all His handiwork,
And show how great His might.

The rivers and the trees,
The birds, the earth, the flowers,
The very air we breathe,
God gave them to be ours;
To use them at His will
While life to us is given—
Our souls with rapture thrill
When we think of God and heaven.

Then why do skeptics say
There is no God to save
The good, the true, the just,
Who have life's troubles braved?
Ah! those who love Him well
Will surely feel His power
If they but place their trust in Him
In death's dark closing hour.

MRS. NELLIE BLOOM.

West Oakland, Cal.

The White Pigeon.

Tom Manning's hair needed cutting badly. It stuck up all over his head, and the ends were beginning to look yellow and curled up. Mr. Manning detested long hair, but Mrs. Manning was in favor of it; she said it made Tom look literary. But finally Mr. Manning put his foot down and cut the matter short by handing his hopeful son twenty-five cents and bidding him go at once and come home shorn.

Tom started for Pompey Smart's shop—a splendid ten-foot structure, painted in stripes of red, white and blue, and bristling in front with a number of striped poles, all of which signified that Mr. Smart was a barber, and would remove superfluous hair from the heads of all who desired. In the shop were two chairs, and it so happened that both of them were vacant when Tom arrived; so he immediately seated himself in one of them and called out:

"Come, Pompey, you must be smart and cut my hair as quick as you can, for I have no time to waste in a barber's shop."

"Scip, cut the young gentleman's hair," said Mr. Smart to a mulatto boy who was spelling out the jokes in an illustrated paper. "No, sir," said Tom. "I don't intend to have my head used for a primary lesson book for young barbers. I want you to cut my hair."

Tom's decided tone had the desired effect. The indolent barber arose and took charge of Tom's head.

At the same time a nicely dressed gentleman entered the shop, and, after hanging his overcoat on a peg near Tom Manning's, he took a seat in the remaining chair and told the boy, Scip, to shave him.

Now Scip, although youthful, was well versed in the arts of shaving and hair cutting, and could do both very satisfactorily. He took his place with alacrity, and very soon had the lower part of his customer's face enveloped in snowy lather.

Tom Manning's locks were severed. What remained on his head was saturated with a greasy compound strongly scented, his face and neck brushed off, the calico covering removed, and he was finished. Barber Smart added the quarter of a dollar to the pile in the drawer and went to the window to watch for another customer. He would have done better by watching the customer inside; for when Tom Manning went to the peg where his coat was hanging, he espied a pocket-book projecting from the breast pocket of the stranger's coat.

"What a chance to hook a pocket-book!" he said to himself. And, acting on the impulse of the moment, he transferred it from the stranger's pocket to his own.

The act startled him, and, perhaps, he would have returned it at once if Pompey Smart had not at that moment turned from his position at the window, so that Tom's motion could be seen by him. Thus the opportunity to retrace the fatal step was lost, and Tom left the shop a thief.

Where could he go with his ill-gotten riches? What would he do with it? These were the questions which harassed him as he walked nervously along the street. He was terribly frightened. Every moment he expected to see the stranger chasing after him down the road. He would know who the thief was, for no one else had left the shop. Detection seemed unavoidable, yet he hurried on until he reached home. Behind his father's house stood an old-fashioned barn, once redolent with the smell of hay and noisy with the tread of horses, but now used for storage, and haunted by strange cats and fat spiders.

Into the upper loft of this ancient barn Tom climbed, and, opening a shutter to admit the light, he sat down upon an old trunk and examined the pocket-book. It was very nicely gotten up with various compartments, in which were railroad tickets, postage stamps and a roll of money. Tom counted this eagerly, and was amazed to find that there were fifty-five dollars in bills and sixty cents in silver; but he was still more astonished, on opening an inner recess, to find a one hundred dollar bill hidden.

Tom was terrified. Such a sum of money would be missed and thoroughly searched for, and the bare thought made Tom tremble; for there was a great chance of its being

traced to him, and he saw the stone walls and iron bars of a prison rise before his vision.

What should he do? It was too late to restore the stolen property. He did not dare to carry it in his pocket. If he bought anything with the money, how could he account to his father for the ability to purchase it. There was nothing to do but to hide the stolen property, and Tom proceeded to do so. Even this was a difficult job.

First he hid it among the old rubbish in a trunk, but that was a bad place, for some one was likely to want something in that very trunk. So he tried various places, until his eyes rested on a beam above his head. He decided to place it there, and after considerable difficulty he succeeded.

"No one will ever find it there," said he to himself, and he closed the shutter and descended the stairs.

That night at supper time Mr. Manning related to his wife how a stranger from Boston had been robbed of over one hundred and fifty dollars, supposed to have been taken by pick-pockets while he was getting out of the cars, as several persons had jostled against him very roughly; but he did not miss the money until he was going to pay for being shaved in Pompey Smart's shop. Twenty-five dollars reward had been offered by the owner for its recovery.

All this Tom heard in fear and trembling. He was afraid to lift his eyes, or hardly to breathe; the terrible secret he was keeping in his breast rose in his throat and nearly choked him. What would his dear father and mother say if they knew he was a thief? Why did he do such a foolish and wicked thing as to steal? How did he know that a constable was not at that moment on his track, and would ring the door-bell and ask for him? Thoughts like this kept coming like demons to torment him, and he would have given anything if he could tell his father the whole story and ask his advice and forgiveness.

Morning came, but brought no relief to poor Tom. His outraged conscience would not give him any rest. At breakfast time the subject of the robbery was again alluded to, renewing all the fears and apprehensions of the previous night. When Mr. Manning had finished his repast, he suddenly arose from the table and said—

"Tom, I want you to go to the barn-chamber with me. There is an old brass lock there in a trunk which I want to find, and you can help me. There is time before you go to school."

If Mr. Manning had looked at his boy just then he would have noticed the pallor and confusion which spread over his countenance at this proposition, but he was looking another way and did not see it. Tom had nothing to do but follow his father to that dreadful barn-chamber. But why need he fear? Was not the pocket-book far from any chance of discovery? Why, it might remain there for years and no one would ever know it. But conscience makes cowards of us all, and it was exemplified in Tom Manning, as he accompanied his father up the stairs to the old lumber-room, hanging his head like a culprit.

"Tom, open the shutters and let in some light," said Mr. Manning.

Tom opened the window, and hoped that it would satisfy his father, for somehow he did not like to have so much light, although he knew that it would not be likely to reveal the pocket-book, away up on that beam.

"That isn't enough, Tom. Open them all; it will do the old barn good to have some fresh air blowing through it," said Mr. Manning.

So the shutters were all opened, letting in such a flood of light, sunshine and air that it made the old chamber look cheerful.

To work they went, rummaging over old chests and boxes, bringing to light many curious old-fashioned things, which, at any other time, would have delighted Tom, and led him to ask many questions. Now he was anxious to find the lock and get away from that dreadful chamber.

At last it was found, and Mr. Manning put away the things, and was about to shut the trunk cover when a whirring noise was heard, and a white pigeon flew in at the open window, and lit on one of the beams above their heads. To poor Tom's dismay, it was the very beam upon which lay the pocket-book.

"What a beautiful pigeon!" said Mr. Manning. "Don't frighten it, Tom. Let us see what it will do."

Very soon they did see what it would do; for it strutted along on the beam and soon began to peck at something, and in a moment more, to Mr. Manning's wonder and astonishment, the pocket-book fell on his head.

"Hello! what's this?" he exclaimed, picking it up.

Tom saw that he must say something; and what better could he do than tell the truth? Why add lying to stealing? Was not one crime enough? Tommy thought it was, and without hesitation he confessed all, and begged his father's forgiveness.

"My poor boy! My dear Tom! How could you have done this wickedness?"

The sorrow-stricken father bowed his head on his son's shoulder and wept.

"Forgive me, father?" said poor Tom.

"Forgive you, Tommy! Yes, but it's God's

commandment that you have broken, and it is His forgiveness that you must ask for," replied Mr. Manning. "Kneel down with me and pray."

And there, in that old barn-chamber, amid the trunks and boxes, the father and son knelt down and prayed for their heavenly Father's forgiveness, and that Tommy might have strength to resist temptation. Oh, what a load seemed lifted off the boy's heart! How glad he felt that the white pigeon had flown in and revealed the secret. How thankful he was for such a good father!

It was Tommy's first crime and it was his last. His days were long in the land, and no one led a more blameless life than did Tom. The stolen pocket-book was sent to its rightful owner, and no one but Tom and his father ever knew of that dreadful hour when Tom was in so much distress and was rescued by the mysterious agency of a white pigeon.

A superstitious fellow who consulted a "dream-book" for every dream he had for a period of fifteen years, says that if they had all been verified, according to the "book," he would have met with six violent deaths, married eleven blonde-haired and six dark-tressed girls, inherited nine fortunes, and made fourteen trips to foreign lands. He is still living, an old bachelor, has never been more than ten miles from the town in which he was born, and hasn't got a shilling laid up for inclement weather. But he has lost all faith in dream books.

FRIEND & TERRY LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

Sale of Unclaimed Baggage

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesroom of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K street, Sacramento, on TUESDAY, AUGUST THIRTEENTH, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described baggage:

Lot 1, 1 Trunk, marked C. B. G.; Lot 2, 1 Trunk, marked Albert Schmidt; Lot 3, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 4, 1 Trunk, marked Walter Johnson; Lot 5, 1 Trunk, marked E. T. Naghel; Lot 6, 1 Trunk, marked Billy Myers; Lot 7, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 8, 2 Trunks and 1 valise, marked C. G. Meegan; Lot 9, 1 Bundled and 1 valise, marked Mrs. G. W. Otto; Lot 10, 1 Valise, E. N. McBeath; Lot 11, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 12, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 13, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 14, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 15, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 16, 1 Valise, 747 marked; Lot 17, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 18, 1 Hand Satchel, Charles Saubach; Lot 19, 1 Valise, W. H. Schad; Lot 20, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 21, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 22, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 23, 1 Valise, Sept. 5th, 1888; Lot 24, 1 Valise, F. A. McGuire, Aug. 28th, 1888; Lot 25, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 26, 1 Hand Bag, no mark; Lot 27, 1 Carpet Bag, no mark; Lot 28, 1 Basket, M. S.; Lot 29, 1 Lunch Basket, no mark; Lot 30, 1 Basket, no mark; Lot 31, 1 Band Box, no mark; Lot 32, 1 Box, Chas. E. Burton; Lot 33, 2 Lots Umbrellas; Lot 34, 1 Lot Cane; Lot 35, 16 Bundles Bedding; Lot 36, 71 Packages and Bundles; Lot 37, Lot Linen Coats; Lot 38, Lot Clothing; Lot 39, 3 Valises, no marks; Lot 40, Lot Shoes, etc.; Lot 41, 6 Coats and Linen Coats, Hotel Checks Nos. 2475, 3517, 3652, 3399, 3733, 3742. All the above described property having remained unclaimed for more than six months.

WM. LAND, Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento. W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

DELINQUENT SALE.—Treasure Box Mining Company—Location of principal place of business, Sacramento, Cal. Notice.—There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 2, levied on the twenty-seventh day of May, 1889, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

	No. Cert.	No. Shs.	Amt.
Smith, F. A., Trustee	41	8,400	\$84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee	42	8,400	84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee	45	8,400	84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee	46	8,400	84 00
Smith, F. A., Trustee	47	16,400	164 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the twenty-seventh day of May, 1889, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, 325 J street, Sacramento, Cal., on FRIDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1889, at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary. Postponement.—July 1, 1889.—The sale of the above delinquent stock was postponed until TUESDAY, AUGUST THE SIXTH, 1889, at the hour and place above mentioned. J. O. COLEMAN, Secretary. No. 325 J street, Sacramento, Cal.

L. K. Hammer

THE LEADING MUSIC DEALER.

AGENT FOR

Chickering Pianos.

Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

No. 820 J STREET.

GRAND OPENING

OF

NOLAN & SON'S

Boot and Shoe

STORE.

603 J STREET, SACRAMENTO,

One door above Sixth.

TRADE WITH THE

OVERLAND

Tea Company,

421 J STREET,

BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH.

The Best of Goods Procurable.

HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN TO CUSTOMERS.

For Particulars see the Daily Papers.

GEORGE T. BOYD,

Manufacturer of

Pure Candies and Ice Cream

Temple of Sweets,

907 K Street, next to Odd Fellows' Temple, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the firm of SMITH & MUIR, Plumbers and Gas-fitters, at 412 J street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand by A. M. SMITH, who is now the sole proprietor of said business. All accounts due said firm are payable to A. M. SMITH, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all debts of said firm will be paid by him. Sacramento, June 26, 1889.

All claims against the firm to be presented at once, and all parties indebted to the firm will please call and settle. A. M. SMITH. A. J. MUIR.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

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Founded 1852.

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CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

King Bros.

State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street,
corner Second.Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best
Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,

530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

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DEALERS IN

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.

Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

Pacific Manuf'g. Co.

213 AND 215 J STREET.

Manufacturer of the CYCLONE Pumping and Gear-
ed Mills, and dealers in all kinds of
Pumps, Tanks, etc.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
E. HAWES,
Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

PUMPS

Our Factory is the

Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

904 K Street, Sacramento.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exeresences, etc.,
Positively Cured or No Pay.
No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

A. C. SWEETSER & CO.,

Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

Send for Catalogue.

Office, No. 1012 Fourth Street,

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FOR FRESH, CLEAN GROCERIES, GO TO

We invite a call at our new location, corner Eighth
and K streets, where with our increased space we are
enabled to give our large stock a fair display and our
customers convenient room.

THE AMERICAN CASH STORE

Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A
high quality of goods is carefully regarded.

O. F. WASHBURN, 801 K STREET.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all
work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets,
Whitewashing, and everything in that line.He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL
OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his
place of business will receive prompt attention.

[Remember the address!]

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.

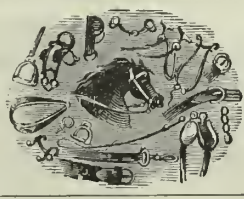
PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
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ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

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OYSTER HOUSE AND

WINE PARLORS

701 J Street, cor. 7th.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars.ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

Butchers' Home,

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city
from 11 to 2. Claim Chowder a specialty every night.

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Telephone 38.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

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Attorney at Law,

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No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

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SURGICAL & AND & MECHANICAL & DENTIST

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Gas administered for the painless extraction of
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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

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FIRE! ACCIDENT! LIFE!

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COMBINED ASSETS, - 50 MILLIONS.

Best in the World!

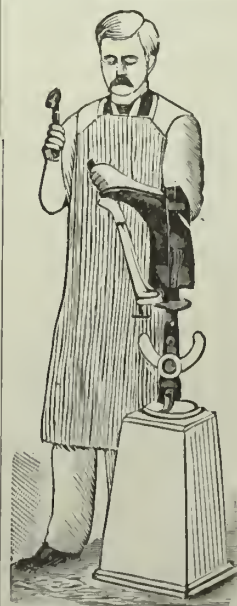
Royal, Norwich-Union & Lancashire,
Of England.See my list of policy-holders and my prices.
"TRAVELERS," of Hartford, Conn. Everybody
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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

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BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction, provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
[SEAL] W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

The Spider Man.

"The meanest game that was ever worked on me," said the proprietor of an Ann-street chop house, "was the job of a blooming bloke that used to come in here for soup."

"The first time he came in," proceeded the chop man, "he motioned me over to the table where he was eating, and directing my attention to a spider that had dropped into his plate, said, in a very gentlemanly way: 'This cuss has taken possession of my dinner.'"

"I yanked the plate away, and of course brought him another with due apologies. As he laid down his nickel on going out he said I needn't worry about the little incident, as he used to keep a hotel himself, and fully appreciated how impossible it was to avoid such things. As for himself, he wouldn't give it a second thought. I was afraid I had lost him, but he was back in a day or two, and darn my ribs if the same thing didn't happen again! I was mortified half to death. I got him another nice plate of soup and added some cheese and crackers and a nice pickle or two by way of making amends."

"Well, sir, that blamed luck happened right along every time that man came in. He called me several times to change his soup, and then he called on all the waiters in succession day by day, until he got round the whole gang of us. At last we began to suspect something wrong and watched the cuss, and blast my eyes if we didn't catch him taking the spider out of a little paper box that he carried in his pocket and deliberately dropping it into his plate after he had eaten nearly all the soup. In this way he managed to get two plates of soup by paying for one."

"Maybe we didn't bounce the spider man, good and hard! Oh, I reckon not! Ask the boys!"

Somebody said "Rats!"

Every city has its haunted house and San Diego now joins the procession. A certain real estate firm rented a house to a darkey who paid the rent in advance. The first night, so he avers (with the whites of his eyes very prominent), some one came and tapped him on the shoulder, and there was one nigger less in that house that night. They then rented it to a Chinaman, who had the same experience, only more so. He felt the same tap, and the son of Confucius fled, as if a red dragon with green eyes was at his heels. Matters now had assumed a serious aspect, and some local spiritualists determined to solve the mystery. A company of ladies and gentlemen determined to materialize the spirit, if such it was. While the medium was getting en rapport, a big rat ran across the floor, and seventeen different patterns of hosiery immediately materialized, all of them making for the door. The house is still for rent.—*San Diego Union*.

Foothill land that would not bring ten dollars an acre three years ago, cannot be bought for double that sum to-day. We do not mean small and isolated spots well situated for irrigation and adapted to growing fruit, but large tracts of it—ranches that embrace hundreds of acres. This too in the face of the total absence of any boom in land. When the newly-planted orchards come into bearing, when the orange, olive, fig and lemon begin to return profits to their owners, the price of land will rapidly advance. We have now named only the minimum value of large tracts. For small tracts, or for choice fruit land the value is much higher at the present time.—*Oroville Register*.

Many people look upon the family clock with superstitious awe. In the country districts almost every family has its stories of the queer actions of timepieces preceding a death in the house. The belief is very strong with many that clocks convey warnings of the coming of the grim messenger. The counterpart of the clock that stopped, never to go again, when the old man died, can be found in many a farmer's house.

To return to the house for some forgotten article after starting on a journey is an omen of misfortune. I have seen a woman stop her husband, thus returning, before he crossed the threshold, and beg to be permitted to bring the missing article, that he might not enter the house for it. It is also unlucky to enter a house by one door and depart by another.

The Colusa Herald says: Nearly forty colored gentlemen have settled in Colusa during the past few weeks, nearly all of whom have families who will be here soon. They are all honest, hard-working people, and had no trouble in getting work. This makes quite an acquisition to the population of the city.

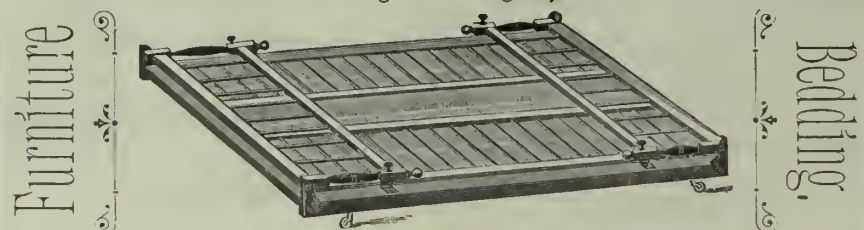
Mrs. Highfeather—"Has the Browning cult reached your town yet, Mr. Bascom?" Mr. Bascom—"No, he hasn't yet; but we've got a young hoss by the name of Fetlocks that'll beat him to shucks, I'll bet."

There is a great deal said in print about the overworked preacher, and the overworked novelist, and the overworked actress, but there is little or no attention paid to the overworked public.

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



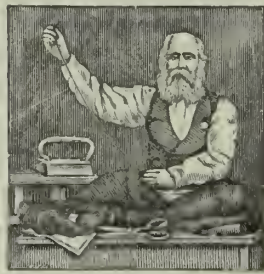
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FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.

Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.



Just Received! Immense Assortment!

LATEST STYLES! LOWEST PRICES!

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

420 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR,

LATEST PATTERNS OF

Foreign & Domestic Woolens

Trousers (to order), from \$5.00. Suits (to order), from \$20.00.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR, 420 J ST., SACRAMENTO.

Branch of 816 Market street, San Francisco. Coast Branches: Los Angeles, 86 North Main street Portland, 126 First street.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.
PRINTERS,

410 J Street, Sacramento

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

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GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

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Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 28, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-30 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
5-05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-05 P
7-30 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-55 A
4-30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4-25 P
9-00 A	Los Angeles	9-55 A
9-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3-40 P
3-00 P	Oroville	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-05 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	86-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-25 P
9-00 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
5-05 P	Santa Barbara	7-05 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-30 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
5-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
9-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
10-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-40 P
8-30 A	Colfax	5-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
4-05 P	Vallejo	8-30 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-35 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3-45 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET,

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

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MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh,

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Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties

a specialty.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples

from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,

AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

THE LUMEN



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1889.

No. 24.

THE LUMEN: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

In the last number of the *American Law Review* is a reference to the decision of the Supreme Court of the State of Indiana, declaring the legislation appointing Supreme Court Commissioners to assist the Supreme Court, is unconstitutional and void. That there being no provision of the constitution authorizing such legislation, the acts are invalid. The constitution provides for only one Supreme Court, and unless there is authority in the organic law to create another, the legislature cannot do it. In Missouri there was such a commission, which the Supreme Court of that State sustained, but at the end of two years the scheme, we believe, was abandoned. The Indiana decision goes to great lengths in abrogating the legislative act creating the commission. Any institution created by this constitution cannot be tinkered by the legislature, because such a construction would place the legislature above the organic law. If the legislature can create a second Supreme Court, or a second chamber of the existing Court, under the name of a commission, it can create a second Governor, establish a third house of the legislature. How will the reasoning of the Indiana Court affect our Supreme Court Commission? There is, we think, a marked similarity between the constitution of California and Indiana in this and many other respects, including that of special legislation. The Supreme Court of California can, however, interpret the constitution in accordance with its own views, without regard to any other State Supreme Court's construction of constitutions containing identical provisions.

There are many obstacles of a superstitious nature which beset the Emperor of China in his great desire for the encouragement of internal improvement in his Empire, particularly that of railroad building. The soothsayers, priests and astrologers, whom the custom of the country requires the Emperor to consult, are opposed to western civilization ideas, and do all in their power to prevent the young ruler of the Celestial Kingdom from looking with favor on the introduction of railroads. The stars and heavenly bodies are never found in accord with such improvements, when the astrologer is consulted. Thus the Emperor is forced to accede to the ancient custom, and abide the decisions of the priests and astrologers.

The Hubbs-Bierce tragedy, which occurred at Chico on July 27th, has attracted considerable attention throughout the State. Young Bierce first met Miss Adkins, a young lady of seventeen, at Chico, on April 26th last. They became engaged. Mr. Barney, the stepfather of the young lady, conceived a dislike for Bierce, and it resulted in trouble between them. Bierce procured a marriage license, and, in his trouble, made a confidant of young Hubbs, who, however, paid court to Bierce's intended wife, won her affections, eloped with and married her. In the meantime the matter of the elopement had been telegraphed over the State and printed sensationally in the newspapers. The young married couple returned to Chico and took apartments at a hotel. They were visited by the bride's mother and invited to call at her house. Bierce reached the house first, said he was sick and wanted to lie down. The mother of the bride showed him a bedroom and told him there to rest. The details of the tragedy are confused; the result, however, was that both Hubbs and Bierce were fatally shot, while Mrs.

Hubbs received a dangerous pistol wound. That Bierce shot Mr. and Mrs. Hubbs is admitted; whether or not he committed suicide is questionable.

There are but two explanations for the conduct of Bierce: That he was insanely infatuated with the young lady, or that he was a man of deep sensitiveness and could not withstand the humiliation of the position in which he had been placed. It has been stated that he was driven to desperation by the sensational reports of the elopement of his prospective bride with Hubbs that were published in the newspapers. It would hardly seem that any man could entertain any feeling of affection for a young woman so trifling as Miss Adkins seems to have been. One who could have transferred her affections in so solemn a base matter as that of marriage, and indulged in the treachery she did, could hardly be entitled to anything but contempt from the young man we understand Bierce to have been. While it has been denied that this deplorable tragedy was the result of aggravating personal newspaper accounts of a matter which did not concern the public, we are inclined to believe that these publications were the direct cause of sending these two young men into eternity.

The flippant and irresponsible newspaper reporter writes that which he thinks will be read; he considers not the wounds he may inflict; he regards only that what he writes will add to the circulation of the journal on which he is employed. The fact, as in this case, that the lives of two young men have been destroyed is a matter of inconsequence to the "enterprising" journalist of to-day; to-morrow he seeks new sensations. Newspaper enterprise of to-day largely means the publication of that which appeals to the morbid tastes; the question of the infliction of a wound, which may result seriously, is not considered. It is to be regretted that some of the leading journals in San Francisco have deemed it necessary to publish this class of sensational matter to build themselves up. Experience has proved that public opinion does not endorse calumny. In the city of San Francisco this style of journalism was rebuked by the killing of the managing editor of one of the leading dailies; his brother was severely wounded. The paper is now clean.

We have always believed in strict personal journalism; that the individual writer shall be held personally responsible for that which he writes. We do not understand that because a man is the editor of a newspaper he is commissioned to drag before the community the private matters of his fellow-men. The elopement of young Hubbs and Miss Adkins, and the desertion of young Bierce, was a matter which should have concerned none except themselves. The publication of the affair may have resulted in the sale of a few newspapers; the stroke of journalistic enterprise will, however, be commemorated by two small teneaments in the cemetery.

The city of Buffalo has just completed an enumeration of its population, and announces that 255,000 persons reside within her limits. That is a population to be proud of. In 1885 her population was estimated at 165,000. We are not aware how that estimate was made, but the increase in the last four years has been pronounced. In 1885 the populations of the leading cities of the Empire State were estimated as follows: Albany, 97,000; Auburn, 23,300; Binghamton, 18,500; Brookhaven, 12,300; Brooklyn, 604,000; Castleton, 13,500; Cohoes, 20,750; Cortland, 13,500; Elmira,

22,000; Flushing, 17,000; Hempstead, 19,500; Johnstown, 18,000; Kingston, 19,500; Long Island City, 18,250; Newburgh, 19,250; New York, 1,300,000; Oswego, 22,500; Poughkeepsie, 21,000; Rochester, 95,000; Rome, 12,750; Schenectady, 14,500; Syracuse, 55,000; Troy, 60,000; Utica, 37,000; Watervleit, 22,500; Yonkers, 19,500.

There should be more frequent enumerations of the populations of the cities of California. In 1885 it was estimated that Sacramento city contained 26,000 inhabitants. We have had our increase. The taking of the school census in June showed a falling off from the enumerations previously taken. It is a fact that our population has increased, and the returns of the school census marshals should show a greater number of children than were returned at the former enumerations. In the case of the city of Buffalo, there has been a marked increase to its general population. In the cities in California, were a comparison made as they stand to-day with the census of 1880, the increase would be more marked in proportion than in the eastern cities. The people of Sacramento have little idea of the changes that have occurred here in the last few years. Our population has been largely augmented; our city has been builded out; what were commons have, within the last few years, been transformed into city lots, and upon them have been erected residences. We are not behind the cities in the east; we have greater advantages.

We have been rather astonished that a journal of the standing for accuracy claimed by the *Record-Union* should permit the publication in its columns of a burlesque report of the examination of a human being charged with the crime of murder. The writer of this was a local editor on the Sacramento *Union* at the same time when the present managing editor of the *Record-Union* had charge of the local department of the Sacramento *Record*. In the bitter warfare waged between those papers there was never an overstepping beyond the bounds of facts, and in criminal cases the news reports were not colored by the opinions of the reporter. The reports, as for instance, of the case of Charles Mortimer, contained but a straightforward and truthful history of the trial. The reports of the examination of Ah Gong, for the alleged murder of a fellow-countryman at Third and I streets, in the early part of last month, as published in the *Record-Union*, are grossly incorrect. We make this statement from the fact that, as official shorthand reporter, we were constantly in the court-room, heard every word that was uttered, and witnessed all the proceedings and the acts of all the parties. We personally know that no representative of the paper was present in the court-room during the progress of the examination for a sufficient length of time on any day to enable him to form an intelligent opinion of the testimony. That the reporter drew largely upon his imagination will not be seriously controverted. We understand that the excuse made for this is that the reading public demand an embellishment in the reports of proceedings of criminal cases, and that a reporter has license to interpolate into his report matters which did not occur "to make it readable." We are willing to admit that in such publications as the *Police Gazette*--publications that cater to the tastes of the depraved--there is a financial justification for exaggeration and misrepresentation; with a paper, however, that claims a circulation in families of respectability, we say that it should speak the truth, particularly when the flippant and borrowed opinions of its reporter may

affect the life of a human being—be it even a Chinaman. Were a white man on trial, and a citizen of wealth and responsibility had testified, the *Record-Union* would not have permitted the publication of a distorted report of his testimony. In that case it would not have been stated that "the witness began to exhibit premonitions of apoplexy, but was revived with a glass of water." We quote that from the report simply as an illustration. The *Record-Union* can find no one who was in the court-room who knows anything of the premonitory apoplexy, or of the glass of water episode. It has been stated to us that the report was justified, in that it contained some elements of truth. It would be hardly possible to write the report of anything except there would be an occasional glimmering of the truth. If our contemporary is to report for the people important criminal cases in the absence of its representatives, we suggest that it can equip its staff with cheap dime novel writers, and the whole work can be done in the office, without the wear of shoe leather or of brains.

We have no love for England. She has always been the enemy of the United States. She is a nation of commerce; selfish. We were forced to war against her to secure our independence; we fought her successfully in 1812; we encountered her in a measure in the Mexican war of 1846. When the crisis came in the civil war we found England again our enemy. Just credit has not been given to the men who composed Lincoln's first cabinet. We have before us a report of Secretary Welles of the naval department. Speaking of the aspect of European nations toward us, and he meant England, he said:

The great maritime powers of Europe, as soon as they were aware of our domestic difficulty, hastened to recognize the rebels as belligerents, and proclaimed themselves neutral between the contending parties. The operations of this assumed neutrality were to deprive our national ships of the privileges which they had, by national courtesy, enjoyed, and while thus restricting and inflicting injury on our government, the professed and proclaimed neutrality gave encouragement and strength to the rebels, who were in insurrection and waging war upon the Union.

Secretary Welles dwelt extensively on the British ship "Sea King," which became the confederate pirate "Shenandoah." This vessel was under the command of one Waddell, a renegade American naval officer. She cleared under the English flag, but changed her name. Although notified by some of his victims that the rebel armies had surrendered, and that the rebellion had been suppressed, Waddell heeded not the intelligence, but continued his work of the destruction of American commerce until four months after the fall of Richmond, when he was advised by an English vessel that Lee was on parole and Davis a prisoner. Speaking of this particular vessel, Secretary Welles said:

The English government, in the exercise of all that neutral tenderness and care which it had manifested for the rebels from the beginning of the insurrection, when finally compelled to admit the extinguishment of the rebellion, made special reservation to protect the rebel piratical cruisers, and particularly the "Shenandoah," which was an outlaw, without country or home other than England, after the prostration of the rebel organization. Warned by neutral England, whose subjects constituted almost her entire crew, that the organized insurrection was annihilated, the "Shenandoah" had no alternative but to seek again the shelter and protection of that neutral power, where she was built, and from which she was armed and manned. Under the name of "Sea King" she had cleared and sailed as an English vessel, with an English flag and an English crew, and as late as February she stood on the books at the register's office of British shipping in her original name, and in the name of her original owners. Such may have been the case when the pirate was warned that he had not the pretext of a rebel organization to soften his crime, and that he was an outlaw. Of all her captures not one was ever sent in for adjudication, and I am not aware that she ever entered the port of any country but England. It was fitting, therefore, that she should return for refuge to the country of her origin. The "Sea King," alias the "Shenandoah," entered the Mersey on the 6th of November, and her pirate captain, in a formal letter to the English Minister, surrendered the vessel to the English government.

As we have said, we have no love for England. There has been no time when occasion offered that she could stab us in the back that she has not availed herself of it.

We are now confronted with the question whether the British government shall monopolize the transcontinental trade of this hemisphere. That the Canadian Pacific road has a great advantage from governmental subsidy, immunity from opposition and connecting steamship lines is not to be questioned; that in opposition to it the American transcontinental lines are placed in a position of disadvantage will not be seriously denied. England is reaching out to control the commerce

of the world; the government assists in the matter of internal improvements and sea carriage. In the United States, government has not fostered important improvements as it should have. In the case of the first transcontinental railway the political conventions of all parties, State and national, at first urged on the federal government liberal donations of land and money to encourage the enterprise. In 1867 the matter became a political issue in this State; it was followed in 1879 by the Kearney movement; in 1883 it was seriously proposed in the legislature to pass bills which would effectually check internal improvements. It was then proposed that the land grant for the California and Oregon road should be declared void by Congress.

The recent seizure of vessels for violating our seal-fishery negotiations, and for which the Canadian newspapers are urging the mother country to resent the alleged insult to the British nation, is not likely to enlist the lion in the cause; and, in the event of England's non-interference, her course will furnish about the first instance where she has not availed herself of an opportunity to injure the American government. It is probable, however, that she is very decidedly interested in the seizure of all our avenues of commerce and appropriating the same to her interests.

The desk that Horace Greeley used in the *Tribune* office, and which had, perhaps, more to do with the great events of the early sixties than any other piece of furniture, is now preserved by Mr. Meehan, of the Baltimore *Sun*. The Brooklyn *Eagle* speaks of it as follows:

It is a very ordinary, clumsy affair, made of ordinary pine boards painted, and it is a little over four feet high and a little less than the same number long. It was built so that the great editor could stand to it while writing, and if it could speak it would not doubt tell some curious bits of history. With the desk is an odd looking strap that Mr. Greeley used to hitch to his scissors so that implement could not get lost among the exchanges, and several other mementoes of the *Tribune's* founder. They were rescued from the debris of the old Spruce-street building when it was torn down by the late Patrick O'Rourke, one of the founders, who died in this city about two years ago, and are reverently kept by his family as relics of Greeley and the *Tribune*. Mr. O'Rourke's stock, signed by Horace Greeley, is yet in the possession of his family also. He died in the service of the paper after nearly forty-five years' continuous work for its good fortune.

Sweet-Briers.

Wear I my lady's picture? Nay, not so.
When I anew her gracious face would know,
Down through the rain-washed meadow lands I go
To where the wild sweet-briers bud and blow.
There, waiting silent in half-wakened morns,
Lo, my dear lady stands revealed to me.
Amid the dewy blooms herself I trace,
Both bend and waver with the same sweet grace.
The same shy flushes burn on each fair face,
And both do blossom in a sheltered place.
What say you, that "the brier rose hath thorns?"
Still holds the semblance, so in truth hath she.

HE RODE TO WIN.

"I did not know you had so much poetry in your composition," remarked Mrs. Anstruder, languidly.

Leila Marsden arranged the delicate lace at her wrist with an air of abstraction. "He is very good looking, and he rides splendidly," she said, "and he—er—he does love me to distraction, you know."

"As many others probably will do before your time is over, my dear; but that has nothing to do with the case. You must get married, and Temple is just the man for you. As for the other one, he'll get over it in time; they always do. You are surely not going to trouble your silly little head about him?"

Miss Marsden rose and walked across the room to the veranda. "I'll think about it," she said, half turning in the doorway to glance back at her sister. "I'll think about it, and I'll make up my mind this evening. There! I can't promise more than that, can I, Rose? You are satisfied, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am satisfied," replied Mrs. Anstruder; and, as she dozed through the long afternoon that followed she allowed her sister to figure very prominently as the wife of Major Temple Arburton, of the —th hussars, and future baronet.

Sizirabad is famous for its pretty girls; but prettiest and most striking of all was Leila Marsden at the race ball that night. "Race ball" is, perhaps, too big a term to be properly applied to it; but the arrival of a couple of regiments on their way to the frontier had up stirred Sizirabad to sports on three days of the week, the race ball intervening.

"You'll come down to see the finish to-morrow, Miss Marsden?" asked Tommy Campbell, the wit of Sizirabad, as he strolled up to Leila that evening and asked her for a dance. "There's the cup race coming off, you know, and the ladies' handicap, and the race Willoughby rides to win—the one with the lady as prize."

"What do you mean," asked Leila, laughing. "He means the ladies' prize race," said Maj. Arburton, standing close behind her, and glowering at Campbell over her shoulder.

"And is Mr. Willoughby quite likely to win it?" asked Leila, somewhat indifferently.

"The betting is all on him, but he's got a ticklish mount, and I don't like that left hand corner of the course. With a pulling horse, and a vicious brute into the bargain, you stand a rare chance of jumping the hedge and disappearing down the precipice. Can't imagine why they don't arrange things better in this outlandish land; but then I never have seen the advantages of India. Beg your pardon, Miss Marsden, didn't mean a pun." And he disappeared among the dancers with a comical look on his face, while Leila laughed forcedly and turned to her partner.

"How odd he is!" she said. "By the way, what horse is Mr. Willoughby going to ride to-morrow in the ladies' race?"

"One of mine—Mazeppa. You seem to take a great interest in that fellow Willoughby." [Jealously.]

"Not at all. He is rather a friend of my sister's," replied Leila, carelessly. "Are not you going to ride in that interesting race, Major Arburton?"

"If you wish it [very tenderly], and if my weight will allow of it." [Doubtfully.]

The mixed sentiment jarred on Leila; but he was rich, in a good regiment, with excellent prospects. What mattered it that he was far beyond 30, and no longer as slim as he had been? It was a good match for a penniless girl, and she had no choice; and so, long before the evening was over, people were whispering together concerning Miss Marsden and Major Arburton, and a report flew about that he had proposed and been accepted.

The truth and otherwise of such statements was not to be read on Leila's face. To all outward observance she was as calm and haughty and beautiful as ever. None knew that she looked at her programme over and over again to make sure that there was no mistake, and that the initials "C. C. W." scrawled against the fifteenth valse made her await that dance with a sickening heart.

It came at last. The band struck up the strains of a well known valse, the room began to fill, and presently Leila Marsden, with paler cheeks than usual and a strange beating of the heart, was floating round with Charlie Willoughby as partner.

"Shall we sit the rest out?" he asked, when they paused at length.

Leila bent her head in assent, and they passed out of the room on to the long low veranda, somewhat to the dismay of her sister, who had watched them eagerly while together. The moonlight threw the girl's pale face and tall slight figure into strong relief against the dark veranda background. Charlie Willoughby leant against a pillar overrun with creeper, and looked at her fixedly. He made no excuse for himself, nor did he break the silence between them. His eyes searched her face as though he would read there what he dared not trust himself to hear.

Presently Leila spoke. Her voice sounded faint and far away, even to herself. "I hear," she said pleadingly "that you are going to ride a very vicious horse to-morrow in the ladies' prize race. Please don't ride it; please do not?"

"And I hear that you are engaged to marry Maj. Arburton" (without the slightest reference to her appeal). "Is that true, Leila, or is it not?"

She looked down and traced a little pattern on the stone floor with her foot.

"Is it true, or is it not?" he repeated fiercely.

She lifted her eyes to his, and saw there the passion which trembled in his voice.

"Don't be angry; oh, do not!" she cried, putting up her hand with a deprecating gesture; "they have made me do it. I am a burden to my sister, you know; and I couldn't stand it any longer; and he is not so bad; but I love you the best—oh, so much the best! You know it; only I—I am so miserable."

"Doubtless," he said, gravely, never for an instant removing his eyes from the fair piteous face; "so am I—very miserable; so have I been for the past month; but my misery doesn't seem to touch you much. So you are going to marry this Cræsus, this elderly future baronet, and throw me over quite, are you, Leila?"

She twisted and untwisted her hands nervously, but made no reply.

"And you are good enough to take sufficient interest in me to wish me not to break my neck to-morrow?"

She was still silent.

"Very good. Then listen to me. I ride to-morrow, and I ride to win, and you are to be the prize. Yes, you—do not look so startled—you. I ride to win, or I ride to— Never mind that part of the business. If I win I shall consider you mine in spite of all the Maj. Arburtons in the world. If not—do you understand the alternative, Leila?"

She bent her head. Could she avoid understanding it?

"It lies with you," he went on steadily. "You know my horse, you know the race-course, you know me. If to-morrow before starting you bid me ride to win,

very good; if not— The music has begun again. Shall I take you back to your elderly future baronet?"

"My dear Leila, what nonsense!" cried Mrs. Anstruder. "Rub your cheeks, child, and drink this wine. You look as white as a ghost, and about as unhappy. Not go to the races! You will have everyone saying it is all off again just as it is all on. It is too aggravating of you, really."

It was the day following the ball. Leila, in her sister's room, was utterly refusing to accompany her to the race-course, and equally positive in her refusal to see Maj. Arburton.

"I know what it is," Mrs. Anstruder went on angrily; "that boy has been talking nonsense to you. It was too foolish of you to give him a dance last night. If I had known of it I should have taken you home, most certainly."

"He did not talk nonsense, and he is not foolish, nor is he a boy," cried Leila, vehemently; and then she gave way and relapsed into copious weeping.

"At any rate he is only a sub-lieutenant, and cannot possibly have more than five hundred a year. And what is more, he doesn't mean it seriously with you. If you throw over Major Arburton now you will be throwing him over for a mere shadow. Everybody knows what a flirt Charley Willoughby is. He makes love to every girl he meets."

"That isn't true!" exclaimed Leila, with an effort at drying her tears.

"H'm! How about Fanny Hope, and one or two others I could mention?" Silence. "And how about his debts?" Silence. "And his gambling—and that actress, and?"

Leila sprang to her feet. "I won't listen any more!" she cried. "I do care for him, and I hate Major Arburton, and I won't marry him, and I will not go to the races to-day."

Mrs. Anstruder grew pale. She felt her last chance was going. "Then I shall have to remind you," she said firmly, "that I cannot support all my brothers and sisters all their lives. I did my best for Nell, and I am doing my best for you. You seem to forget that I have children of my own to be brought up. I counted on your marrying as soon as possible. I did not count on your throwing up a reasonable chance."

It was cruel, but it had its effect. Leila turned very white, then she moved to the door. "I will go with you," she said, scarcely above a whisper.

The ladies' prize race was the next on the programme. Considerable excitement prevailed among the fair sex as to who would win it. Leila alone sat calm and unmoved among the spectators. She did not seem to hear or see anything, till suddenly there was a little stir and a bustle, and murmurs of "Of course he will win," "he's sure of the race." "I feel inclined to congratulate you already, Mr. Willoughby, you look so like winning," etc.

The hero of the race took little notice of such like remarks. He made his way to Leila and bent low over her. "Which is it to be?" he asked.

For an instant earth and sky reeled round her, then her brain cleared, and she saw his face—resolute, handsome, desperate. She hesitated for one instant, and then she spoke: "Ride to win."

The words were so low he could scarcely hear them, but when he turned away there was a smile in his eyes.

The horses and their riders were drawn up in a line. Leila strained her eyes to watch every movement of black and white, Mr. Willoughby's colors. Mazeppa fidgeted and caught at the bit. There was one little delay, then the flag was dropped; they were off. At first breathless silence, then growing excitement. The course was a small one, and the race was to be run twice around.

Major Arburton, who had not taken part in it, uttered a "Thank God!" as Mazeppa passed the dangerous corner in safety for the first time. "Blue's to the front; no, yellow's pushing up; no, that's Meldon. Stick to it, Meldon. Willoughby's passed him. By Jove! he's got his work cut out for him with that horse. Now they're neck and neck. Good race. No, Willoughby's gaining; no, Meldon; no—by heaven!"

A scream from one of the ladies, a general consternation in the grand stand, a sudden cessation of interest in the race. Charlie Willoughby rode to win, but the providence he had dared revenged itself on him. Mazeppa had forced the bit between his teeth, shied away from the course, and, leaping the frail protection of a hedge, which separated it from the side of the hill, had disappeared with his rider.

"It was a narrow shave, and no mistake," said Charley Willoughby, going over the story for the hundredth time with his wife the second month of their marriage.

"But the best part of it all was when I knelt down beside you and would not leave you," laughed Leila. "I shall never forget Major Arburton's face, nor his words next day, when he told me all was over between us, and that the best thing I could do, after having made such an exhibition of myself, was to marry 'that young puppy.'"

"No," said her husband tenderly, "the best part of it all was that I rode to win, and that I did win what I most wanted—my wife."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mrs. Scott-Siddons will give a series of dramatic recitals on the Pacific coast this fall.

Robert Buchanan has arranged "Scott's Marmion" for the stage. The metrical form of the original is preserved.

Miss Frankie Kemble, the shapely "Gabriel" in *Evangeline*, will wear skirts next season, and be the heroine of *A Shanty Queen*.

It is proposed to open a museum in Berlin in which shall be exhibited all the German costumes from earliest days, with interior arrangements and decoration of houses.

There will be thirty-three new theaters dedicated in this country this fall. Not one of them cost less than \$50,000, while the highest priced cost \$250,000. This is a study as to where a great deal of capital is invested.

Henry Arthur Jones has finished the new play he has been writing for Mr. E. S. Willard for production at the Shaftesbury theater in the autumn. It has a setting similar to the same author's *Saints and Sinners*, in a small English country town. Its story will illustrate a phase of modern English life, and the title will most probably be *The Middleman*.

Christine Nilsson has been here, too, on a social visit, very lame from rheumatism, and bothered a bit with defective memory. Henry E. Abbey made her an offer to go to America for another farewell concert tour, but she wouldn't listen to it. She went back to Paris in time to buy some pictures at the Secretan sale. Abbey announces that he has arranged with Albani for a tour in America, probably in concert and opera.

Emma Abbott still mourns her husband's death very much. She looked rather pale and used-up when she was in London last week. "I am working very hard," she said, "scarcely allowing myself an hour of rest. Since I have been left alone I find it necessary to be constantly employed. Toward the last of this month I go to Bayreuth to hear *Parsifal*, *Tristan* and *The Meistersinger*. After a short stay in Berlin, I shall sail for home August 3d on the 'Champagne.' Since I have been in Europe I have attended the opera almost every night, getting points on stage business. I am going to do *Ernani*, *Aida* and *Crown Diamonds* in America next season. I have ordered thirty elaborate costumes from Work and Felix, to say nothing of those furnished me by the costumer of the Grand Opera."

Maud Miller was in a dime museum at Minneapolis recently. She was only an ordinary actress, but she deserved better treatment than she received. She played in *Jo*, Joaquin Miller's drama, an old California play that really has no merit. Capt. Peabody, who manages the museum, saw that she possessed artistic qualities and gave her a chance to develop them. She is a daughter of Joaquin Miller, "the poet of the Sierras," and has a history. Maud Miller is a woman of slight build, dark complexion and charming manners. She is pretty, but her husband does not seem to be a financial success. She is a good actress, but the average theatergoer did not find it out in time. She left the museum to play at Excelsior Springs, and from there her movement is a mystery. It is rumored that she will go out on the road. Her story is a peculiar one. Thomas Brower Peacock, the celebrated Kansas poet, found her in Topeka. The daughter of the great poet was in distress, and he put her on her feet. She had just given birth to a child and was taken from a shanty and surrounded with comfort. She has worked hard, and with fair dramatic talent deserved success.

Lillian Russell is the victim of her own beauty, and the dread of getting fat keeps her as miserable as the humblest chorus-girl in the Casino company. She can't eat any sort of sweetmeats, cake or pastry. Every vegetable is forbidden that grows under ground; no wine is allowed to pass her lips, meat is limited to one meal a day, and between the foods that she dare not eat and does not care to eat her bill of fare is confined to bread and butter, lemons and lettuce. Every day she is compelled to walk ten miles, and in this hot weather the exercise is far from agreeable. She dresses in blue flannel, wears cork-soled shoes, a straw hat with a moist sponge basted in the crown, and carries a double-lined sun umbrella. As the object of this exercise is to keep her flesh down, she never fails to weigh herself before starting out, so that she knows exactly what reduction is necessary. A part of her outfit consists of long strips of white flannel which are coiled about her body spirally, and laid double where the flesh is too abundant. In this snug woolen suit the only Lillian walks until she is a rich rose color and dripping with perspiration, when she is rubbed down with alcohol, refreshed with cold bouillon and put to bed. On her toilet as much care and money are spent as if she were a princess. Every day she receives the visits of a hair-dresser, manicure and pedicure, and a bathing mistress prepares her vapor bath.

Edwin Forrest, one of the most famous actors of the generation now passing away, had the notion that he could not be frightened, and one day he said as much in the presence of a lion tamer named Driesbach. This lion tamer, now dead, was then as famous in his line as Mr. Forrest was in the theatrical line. Mr. Driesbach invited Mr. Forrest to visit him one evening, says the *Philadelphia Press*. The latter accepted the invitation, and at the house, after passing through a long, dark hallway, he was asked by Mr. Driesbach into a dark room. Meanwhile Mr. Forrest had not thought that his courage was being put to the test. Suddenly, however, he felt something touch his leg in the darkness, and, reaching down his hand, touched what he thought was a cat's back, which he gently stroked. A rasping growl greeted the motion, and he saw two fiery eyeballs glaring at him. "Are you afraid, Mr. Forrest?" asked the lion tamer, who was invisible in the darkness. Forrest replied, "Not a bit," when the lion tamer said something and the growl deepened and the back began to arch. Mr. Forrest held out a few minutes, when he exclaimed: "Now let me out, you rascal, or I'll break every bone in your body!" The "lion king" kept him there, and he did not dare to move a finger, while the lion kept rubbing against his leg. Mr. Forrest finally gave in and promised Driesbach a complimentary supper if he would let him out.

Names selected from Cooper's works, Indian and local names, will be given to 180 State islands in Lake George. The Forestry Commission has decided that the present names are not euphonious.

Book Chat.

The new novel of George Meredith, said to have for its theme "The Romance of Journalism," will soon be before the public.

Colonel Ingersoll has written an introduction to Edgar Fawcett's forthcoming collection of essays, one of which will treat of agnosticism.

"Yes," said the literary man, with a sigh, "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it too it takes all the profit away."

Maine seems to prefer young men for college Presidents. President Hyde, of Bowdoin, is only 33 years of age, and Dr. Albion W. Small, who has just been elected President of Colby University, is 36. Dr. Small is an alumnus of Colby. He was also educated at Newton, and at Leipsic and Berlin. He received his degree of Ph. D. from John Hopkins' University.

So long as biographers persist in printing letters never meant for print, so long will unnecessary and cruel wounds be given to the living, and so long will the dead suffer in reputation. Edward Fitzgerald—the Omar Kayzani man—being dead, his biographer, William Aldis Wright, has included in a memoir of him at least one letter that common decency should have prompted him to withhold, because it reveals the brutal bigotry of Fitzgerald's nature, and still more because it was certain to wound Robert Browning in the cruellest possible way. It was a letter written immediately after the death of Mrs. Browning, and in it Fitzgerald said: "Mrs. Browning's death is rather a relief to me, I must say. No more 'Aurora Leighs,' thank God! A woman of real genius, I know, but what is the upshot of it all? She and her sex had better mind the kitchen and their children, and, perhaps, the poor. Except in such things as little novels, they only devote themselves to what men do much better, leaving that which men do worse or not at all." The publication of such a letter must have been cruelly distressing to Browning, and it is no wonder that he has made reply in what is, perhaps, the bitterest sonnet in the language. It reads as follows:

TO EDWARD FITZGERALD.

I chanced upon a new book yesterday,
I opened it, and where my finger lay
'Twix page and uncut page these words I read—
Some six or seven at most—and learned thereby
That you, Fitzgerald, whom by ear and eye
She never knew, thanked God my wife was dead.
Ay, dead, and were yourself alive, good Fitz,
How to return you thanks would task my wits.
Kicking you seems the common lot of curs,
While more appropriate greeting lends you grace;
Surely to spit there glorifies your face—
Spitting—from lips once sanctified by hers.

Professional Chat.

An old time Nevadan furnishes another of Uncle Zeke Dougherty's decisions, when, as Justice of the Peace, he issued a writ of habeas corpus. Not many years ago, a family agreed to disagree, but the bone of contention to a final agreement was the custody of a beautiful girl baby. The father, being the more muscular, took forcible possession of the stock on hand (the baby). The mother, nearly wild with grief at parting with her baby, hid herself to the ranch of Uncle Ezekiel, where the Honorable Judge usually held Court. She poured out her sorrow in the sympathetic ear of the model justice. It did not take him long to think of a means to accomplish the end. One of his men, Charley, was ordered to drive up the old brown mare. It was not long before Charley was en route for the Constable. On the appearance of that officer, Uncle Zeke handed him a writ of habeas corpus, commanding him to bring the father and child into Court immediately, dead or alive, etc. Not many hours elapsed before the Constable made his return and ushered the parties into Court. As they appeared, Uncle Zeke arose from his hide-bottom chair, adjusted his specks, and without further ado took the child from the arms of its father, gave it to its mother, opened the door, and very politely ordered the daddy to get out of the room P. D. Q. The determined look of the Judge stimulated the father not to hesitate in obeying the command, and "he got." From that day to this the decision of the Court has not been reversed.

About the year 1858, the great North American tragedian, McKean Buchanan, was running the Metropolitan Theater, in this city. Buck had some trouble with one of his actors named Forbes, and from words they came to blows, Buck throwing out his "bunch of fives" and thereby blacking Forbes' eye. The latter swore out a warrant for Buck, and he was duly arrested. Hon. J. W. Coffroth was employed to defend the case. A jury of Buck's peers was demanded to try the cause. Now be it known that juries in Police Courts are an abomination to every one except to those who call for them—but in those days every citizen was liable to jury duty. Two waggish constables (Len. Harris and Fred. Chamberlain) were sent out to drum up a jury to sit in judgment on the great tragedian. One went down the levee, the other Front street. Old "bums" were summoned from the hay and lumber piles; they were awakened from chairs in rum mills, stirred out of empty dry goods boxes and aroused from their peaceful slumbers on the sidewalks and in the freight sheds. In the course of a half hour twenty-four citizens appeared in court to respond to their names and duties as jurymen. The first twelve names were called, and as they occupied their seats in the box Coffroth began to wonder, Buck looked aghast, the audience tittered and the Judge (Coggins) thought "What's next?" The jury were requested to stand up and be sworn to answer questions touching their qualifications to serve as jurors, and there stood twelve of Sacramento's most noted "bums," "Old Hans" at the head and "Happy Jack" at the foot—the "rag-tag and bob-tail" of the levee; blacked eyes, bunged noses and mouths, hair uncombed and full of hay and straw, bleared faces and rags were the rule and not the exception. Old Buck was wild. Coffroth tried to hold him down, but it was no go; he arose from his seat, his mouth full of "soap," and with the majesty of Richelieu, threw himself on the mercy of the court, as follows: "May I p-l-e-a-s-e your honor, the law says a man may be tried by a jury of his p-e-e-r-s. If those (pointing to the jury) are my p-e-e-r-s, then I will plead guilty." Amid roars of laughter the court was adjourned, Buck declaring that it was the best foundation for a farce he ever found, and he would certainly bring it out on the stage, although he thought that jury would have hung him had they had a chance to try him for assault and battery.

A Chapter on the House-Fly.

We noticed a few days ago in an exchange a demand for more flies in a certain locality. The idea that anything good could result from the ordinary house-fly seemed absurd. The house-flies, as they are called, are never found except where there are human beings. The general opinion about flies is that, despite the limitless ingenuity expended on patent appliances and poisoned paper, they form one of those ills of life that must be endured. While they ruin our picture frames, soil our mirrors and windows, insinuate themselves in our milk, soup and coffee, or insist on a front seat on our nose, and annoy us in our slumbers, still it is found that they are in fact a blessing in disguise—they are scavengers of the impure air.

Watch a fly, which has been soaring about the room, after he has alighted. You will observe him going through a series of operations similar to a cat licking himself after a meal, or a bird pluming its feathers; he rubs his legs together and carries his proboscis about his body. This operation has its purpose, and Mr. Fly is cleaning himself from thousands of minute insects that have gathered upon him in his flight through the air, and which formed his food. After this cleansing process, he again takes his flight to gather a fresh supply. Now, from scientific investigations, it appears that the air of our houses is literally filled with these invisible insects, and we breathe and inhale them, thus in many instances absorbing the germs of disease. The house-fly assumes the position of an important friend of humanity, in place of a pest.

Anyone with a powerful microscope can verify this matter by going into the kitchen, taking a piece of white paper, wave it around a few times, then place it under the microscope, and thousands of animalculæ, the same that are found on the flies, will be discovered. This demonstrates that these animalculæ are floating in the air, and the quick motions of the flies gather them on their bodies. In dirty or bad-smelling localities, where there are myriads of flies, you will find them constantly covered with animalculæ. In bedrooms, well ventilated, the flies are lean and comparatively free from them. It therefore seems that nature has a purpose for all things. These infinitesimal animalculæ form food for the flies; the flies for the spiders; the spiders for the birds; the birds for quadrupeds, and so on, up to serving man.

Medical science has also developed that flies and other insects are often the means of communicating disease and contagions. Thus the fly, mosquito or flea may come from the body of a disease or contagion afflicted body and carry with it the contagion, and by its bite or contact inoculate another person at a great distance from the place where the original subject exists. A learned physician, writing some months ago from Europe to the *Occidental Medical Times*, of this city, mentions cases where the Egyptian fleas were known to have communicated contagions.

We complain often of the presence of the myriads of bugs, big and little, that gather around the electric lights of warm evenings, but it develops that the larger ones are the means of destroying the abominable little mosquito pests and knats. It is a demonstrable fact that there are fewer mosquitos since the advent of the electric lights and bugs. Again are we admonished that nature does nothing in vain.

Adley H. Cummins.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the death of Adley H. Cummins. His life career was brief, yet he accomplished much. Unassuming, a student, his own educator, he earned deservedly honors that are accorded to but few. We first knew Mr. Cummins as a stenographer in the offices of the Central Pacific Railroad in this city. Here it was that he married Miss Haskell, a lady who has made her mark in the literary world. When the railroad offices were removed to San Francisco, Mr. Cummins went with them. He pursued studies in fields comparatively unbeaten, and became one of the most accomplished linguists of his day. He could read in forty-one languages and converse in twenty. His published works have been received with high commendation by the reviews of this country and Europe. We regard the death of such a man at so early an age as a calamity; it is doubtful if his place will be filled.

NOTES.

The latest fashion with dudes is to carry their umbrellas so as to trail on the ground. So few of this *genus* know enough to go in when it rains that this idea is not surprising.

It is stated in religious circles that the Roman Pontiff intends soon to publish an encyclical on the spread of atheism throughout Europe, and the semi-official protection given to the non-believers by certain governments.

An inventor claims that he has an invention in electric motors that can propel trains 200 miles an hour, with certainty and safety. Our Central Street Railway Company should investigate this new process, and secure a motor that will run safely and cheaply ten miles an hour.

A strange custom has prevailed for centuries in parts of Dorset, England. Land is put up at auction, and they who want to rent it bid for it while an inch of candle is burning. He who makes the last bid before the candle expires becomes the tenant of the land at the rent he offers.

It has developed that the firm of eminent lawyers who took Grover Cleveland into partnership as an advertisement to their business, have not found it a paying investment. They agreed to divide the income, but the increase, on account of the new member of the firm, has not justified the outlay.

The contest for Speaker of the next House of Representatives seems to lie between McKinley and Tom Reed. The New York *Tribune* has evidently espoused the cause of the Maine statesman. Reed will probably secure the honorable position, which is more important than that of United States Senator.

Judge Armstrong sustains the constitutionality of the amendment to the act creating the Board of Police Commissioners, and holds that charters in force prior to the adoption of the present constitution can be amended without violating any provision of that instrument. The Judge sustains defendant's demurrer on technical grounds. The main issue will probably be taken to the Supreme Court for final adjudication.

Now comes a rumor that Sewall, the late consul to Samoa, who raised particular mischief with our State Department under the Cleveland administration about Samoan affairs, claims that all is not right concerning the action of our recent commissioners at Berlin. He claims he was snubbed, etc. It is altogether likely that Mr. Sewall will turn out as a windy, fault-finding crank. We look for this ultimate development.

Judge Van Fleet has decided that the withholding of commitments by inferior courts, in order to allow the convicted parties to depart from the city, while not authorized by any direct provision of the law, still the act of staying the process of the court is in the interest of defendant, and granted as a privilege, therefore he is placed in the position of being a voluntary escape or fugitive from justice. If he returns after the immunity granted he is subject to the judgment of the law.

Excavating the ship-canal at Manchester, England, is a formidable undertaking. Though the canal is only 35 miles long, there are about 200 miles of railway line laid down on or near its banks, and 150 locomotives are at work upon them to remove the soil dug out by 15,000 human and 80 steam navvies. One of the latter has been known to fill 650 railway cars, holding four cubic yards apiece, in the course of a day. The soil to be excavated comprises 50,000,000 cubic yards.

Claus Spreckles, whose fortune of \$12,000,000 grows larger every hour, is one of many notable men who drop in at the Bellevue for lunch. He is socially inclined, and nearly always has somebody with him. He has no dyspepsia and his fancy roams freely. An average lunch would include, say, some nice teal duck, with jelly, and French asparagus, with champagne, of course. After lunch he smokes cigars that cost a dollar each. His bright son Adolph is also a good liver, with a partiality for French dishes. He is fond of a sirloin à la Russe, that is to say, of a sirloin with horseradish and a sauce of plain cream and butter and salt cooked together. He likes chickens à la Creole, too; that is, say, chicken stewed with fresh mushrooms, green peppers, tomatoes, a little onion and butter and salt. This is a pure French dish, and there never was a French chef that couldn't make it. The editors of THEMIS are not worth quite twelve millions, but one of them, at least, is with Claus Spreckles upon the question of good living, and believes that the two great objects of life are to be amused and to live well. In other words, not to die indebted to his stomach, and have plenty of fun.

A Scientific View of Physical Training.

J. H. Stallard, M. D., of San Francisco, writes the following interesting article in the *Occidental Medical Times* for August:

The Sullivan and Kilrain prize fight, brutal and disgusting as it was in many of its aspects, nevertheless will not have taken place in vain if the medical profession and the public should regard it seriously as a gigantic physiological experiment, calculated to throw light upon some of the most important problems of our daily life, by the solution of which we may hope more effectually to resist disease and elevate the standard of the general health. In Sullivan, especially, we have a good-natured, self-indulgent brute, endowed with a wonderful constitution, a perfect physique, indomitable courage, gigantic strength, and persistent endurance. In these days of intellect-worship, the *corpus sanum* occupies a second and neglected place. Little or no attention is paid to the conditions which secure a good appetite, perfect digestion, good nutrition of every part of the body, and particularly of the nervous and muscular systems, whereby volitional movements are prompt, forcible, exact, and well sustained.

For the most part we are simply the creatures of surrounding circumstances. We drift with our neighbors and become total abstainers, drunkards, vegetarians, or milk-sops, as the crowd directs. We eat and drink according to the habits of our associates, and without any regard to our immediate bodily requirements, and without any reference to our future state of health; and perhaps there are few who will expect or obtain advantage from the study of a prize fight. Yet, note the history of the victorious athlete: Born of a neglected, oppressed and starving race, Sullivan was, nevertheless, endowed with latent physical and nervous energies, which sprang into perfection under the stimulation of liberty and abundant food. Naturally the physical came before the intellectual development. This noble inheritance he did his best to ruin. For months together he has indulged in the grossest orgies of drunken debauchery, beating women and assaulting his best friends in his ungovernable fury. Only a few months ago he was dangerously sick and utterly broken down by his wild and reckless mode of life. His trainer states that his stomach was so weak that it could retain only the lightest kind of food; there was a hole in his neck big enough to hold your fist; his flesh was soft and flabby as a baby's; he looked like a man who would not live three months. And now, after a few weeks of really scientific treatment, and without the aid of drugs, his stomach was restored so that three chickens, half a loaf of bread, besides wine and other things, were taken at a meal. The household butcher's bills amounted to one hundred dollars a week. His muscles became as hard as iron; every morsel of superfluous fat was made to disappear; the force of his blow equalled half a ton; a spin of a dozen miles was regarded as a gentle exercise; his volitional nervous power was apparently inexhaustible; and he has proved himself to be, without the possibility of question, the very paragon of activity, strength and endurance, the realization of perfect physical health.

Surely this result is worthy of study from a professional point of view. How many patients come to all of us with weak stomachs, poor appetites, flabby muscles, weak nerves, and broken down constitutions. Not a few of these were born of healthy parents, were reared on wholesome food, and yet, like Sullivan, have not conformed to the conditions of personal hygiene. They want the care of Dr. Muldoon to restore them. Let it be conceded that alcohol was the cause of Sullivan's bad condition at the beginning of the year, yet his condition at St. Louis affords irrefragable proof that the effects were not permanent; there had been no disease produced from which recovery was impossible. Alcohol certainly is not the sure and deadly poison the total abstainers wish us to believe. This recovery of Sullivan should encourage many a drunkard to pursue a similar plan of cure. Sullivan had his bottle of wine or porter every day, and a bottle of champagne at his meals, before the fight. In this form and quantity alcohol is no more poisonous than bread.

As regards food, the athlete under training adheres to a restricted dietary. He does not drink milk like a baby, for he does not want to make baby muscle or baby nerves; he does not confine himself to vegetable diet, because he has neither the stomach of a pig nor a cow, whose province it is to collect the nutriment from the mass of grass and raise it to the standard of man's requirements. In the training of the athlete fat is rightly regarded as the enemy of perfect health and perfect action. It weakens the nervous system and impairs the action of the muscles and of the heart especially; therefore all fat-producing foods are greatly restricted as to quantity, particularly sugar, starch, fruits, mush, milk and water. A thousand articles are tabooed which are suitable for weak stomachs and for making flabby flesh. To attain the highest standard of health the athlete confines himself to three staple articles of food: Meat stands first; dissolved by the gastric juices, it is potentially both nerves and muscle; it

requires for its assimilation no expenditure of force; it passes directly into the circulation by the thoracic duct. The necessary hydro-carbons are taken in the shape of bread, and never in excess. The gastrointestinal tract is filled up by green vegetables, which also maintain the liver in a normal state.

Here, then, we have the principles of a wholesome dietary for adults, and the quantity is determined by the power of the stomach to digest, and that power is raised to its highest point by the carefully regulated stimulus of exercise and the repose of sleep. The balance of supply and demand is thus maintained; no effete matter remaining in the blood, no unnecessary deposits in the tissues, no waste being made.

Such a dietary is a power in the hands of those who will use it. It is more powerful than drugs, and is capable of restoring thousands who are now in miserable health. Its general adoption would fortify the human powers and prevent disease. It would augment the physical endurance of the race and increase the intellectual energy. It would surely add largely to the average duration of human life.

A Canadian Ship Railway.

The Chignecto marine railway, now under construction, to connect the Gulf of St. Lawrence with the Bay of Fundy, is apparently destined to become an important engineering work. The object is to afford a direct transit for ships between St. Lawrence ports and ports in the direction of St. Johns, N. B., Portland, Boston and New York, thus saving a detour of about 600 miles around the dangerous coast of Nova Scotia. It will also add to the value of the St. Lawrence route by enabling vessels from the west to reach the Atlantic by a short cut through the Bay of Fundy without breaking bulk. The cost of the work is estimated at \$5,000,000. The shares were readily taken in the London market, and the company are bound to complete the railway by July 1, 1892, receiving a subsidy from the Dominion Government of \$170,602 per annum for twenty years. The line of railway is perfectly straight, and the gradients will be virtually level, none exceeding the ratio of 1 in 2000. Its length is 17 miles. There is to be a dock at each end of the line, where vessels will be received in quiet water. In each of these docks there will be erected a hydraulic ship-lift, somewhat similar in construction to those in operation at Malta and at the Victoria docks on the Thames, where, according to a letter from the English engineer, Sir James Brunless, sea-going vessels are daily economically lifted and lowered. The proposed hydraulic lift in the docks at the termini of this railway are specially designed to raise loaded vessels with tonnage of 1000 tons. A ship carriage or cradle, resting on wheels and provided with keel-blocks and bilge-guards, will be first placed on the rails. This gridiron, which is actually a portion of the railway, will be lowered with the cradle upon it and immersed in the water to the bottom of the dock. The vessel which it is proposed to transport will then be floated exactly over the cradle, the keel and bottom of the vessel corresponding with the line of blocks and cushions previously arranged to receive her. The arrangement of the blocks and cushions will vary according to the lines of the various craft to be transported. Once in the proper position, the gridiron will be raised to level of the keel, and then the blocks will be hauled in while under water close to the vessel's bilges and sides. A rack with pawls at the back of the block will prevent any movement. The operation of raising the whole mass will then begin by means of the hydraulic presses arranged on both sides of the gridiron. The length of stroke in each lift is 42 feet. The engines and presses are calculated to raise the maximum-sized vessel, with cargo, to the level of the railway in the space of ten minutes. When the lifting process is finished, the rails on the gridirons will connect with the railway track on terra firma. The gridiron will then be locked securely, so that by means of an accumulator and another hydraulic apparatus the cradle and ship together may be hauled off the lift and thus transferred to the railway, where they will be ready for transportation by means of locomotives. The principle of the project is, therefore, a combination of the hydraulic ship-lift, as employed at Malta, at New York by the New York Balance Dock Company, and at Bombay by the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company, with a marine ship or railway extended. Two locomotives will haul the largest vessel to be transported at the rate of ten miles an hour. There will be four lines of steel rails, ninety pounds weight per lineal yard. The construction thus far is of a thorough and substantial character. In the opinion of the leading merchants, no public work now proceeding in the Dominion of Canada will be so far-reaching as this marine railway in its beneficial consequences, not only to Canada, but to the whole of the North Atlantic coast of North America.—*Ex.*

FLASHES.

Bakers are the laziest of men—they are always loafing.

Politicians who have a "pull" usually end in pulling down their party.

Marriage may not be a failure, but there lots of Mrs. made in matrimony.

It is not unusual for our hardware merchants to have an English *axe sent*.

Missouri is the only State in the union in which a price is put on the head of a rat.

And now they say Washington could not spell correctly. He was the great author of this country just the same.

A member of the fair sex has obtained a decree of divorce because her husband threw a dictionary at her head. Words passed between them, and they parted.

The sweetest song is the song unsung;
The finest viol is the viol unstrung;
The toughest man is the man unhung;
And the best hock beer is the beer unung.

That queerest, drollest, soundest and most admirable Scottish philosopher, Prof. Blackie, must have been thinking of the crushed correspondence editor when he wrote: "It is easier to prune a redundancy than to force a barrenness."

A young lady tried to break her lover of the habit of chewing tobacco by putting a big red pepper in a piece of "plug." He bit the pepper right in two, and was so mad that he stayed away for a whole week. There has been a reconciliation, but the young man still chews.

"Sue," said Tom, "did you hear this?"
(Could it be he meant to trick her?)
"The concussion of a kiss
Always makes the gas-flame flicker."
Then experiments they tried,
In the interests of science,
And their lips as she complied
Soon had formed a close alliance.
After trials two or three,
Happy as a man in liquor,
"See it flicker, Sue!" said he.
Quoth the maiden, "Let it flicker!"

Seabright, Santa Cruz.

Foster N. Mott, the well known pioneer of Sacramento, returned this week from Santa Cruz. Some five years ago Mr. Mott purchased a tract of suburban property near Santa Cruz, which he christened "Seabright," and it is now a pleasant seaside resort. The Santa Cruz *Surf* of recent date published a two column article on "Seabright," from which we extract the following: "The tract comprises a clean, sandy beach, admirable for bathing, a sheltered and sunny cove where children love to play, and a large upland space of breezy country which was laid out in streets and building lots by Mr. Mott, and has now assumed the proportions of quite a village. Every day the butcher, baker, grocer, fisherman, butter man, gardener and fruit seller appear at the cottage doors as regularly as the flowing tide comes in, take their orders and return laden with the delicacies and substantial of the excellent markets of Santa Cruz. Although so retired and secluded is this spot that the world outside seems far enough away, yet communication with the business center of Santa Cruz is easy and the distance not great. Seabright boasts of a railway station, all its own, where all trains stop. The cottages in Seabright form the most pleasant grouping of small houses in this county; they are of all styles and fashions, to suit the tastes of the various owners. Seabright Hall, the central gathering place for the whole settlement, is a cozy but commodious hall, tasteful, both exterior and interior, with a generous fireplace, a piano and numerous other comforts. This was presented to Seabright by Mr. Mott, and is by him kept in order for the social evening gatherings of the residents." The list of owners of cottages published in the *Surf* includes several Sacramentans.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the week ending yesterday was 104° on Tuesday and 54° on Friday. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 90° and 51°. The highest and lowest temperature for the twenty-four hours ending at 5 o'clock this (Saturday) morning was as follows for the places named: Olympia, 74° and 46°; Port Canby, 62° and 54°; Portland, 82° and 56°; Roseburg, 84° and 52°; Eureka, 56° and 50°; Red Bluff, 106° and 74°; Sacramento, 95° and 60°. The temperature (east) at 5 o'clock, Pacific standard time, was: For Salt Lake, 74°; Cheyenne, 54°; Denver, 62°; North Platte, 58°; Omaha, 64°; Des Moines, 62°; Davenport, 60°; and Chicago, 66°.

Must Hang.

The remittitur in the cases of Drager and Olsen, convicted of the murder of John Lowell, was issued from the Supreme Court today. The judgment of the appellate court is an affirmation of that of the lower court, and nothing now stands in the way of the execution of these men but the exercise of executive clemency, which it is not probable can be invoked.

The Welsh Language.

EDITORS THEMIS:—Having read the short article in your last issue, on the introduction of the Welsh language into the elementary schools of Wales, you will, I am sure, grant me space in your columns to make a few remarks upon the same.

1. You say "that practically Wales is a lost nation." This, sir, I deny in toto; and, in order to prove my case, I beg to refer you to the great speech delivered by the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone on the "church question" in Wales, at Cornwall, in June last, when he publicly stated that "Wales was herself a nation." The following English statesmen have also stated that she is a nation, viz.: Lord Hartington, Sir G. Trevelyan, Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Rt. Hon. J. Morley, the late Rt. Hon. John Bright and many others; and to further prove that you are in error, I beg to remind you of the fact that Parliament of Great Britain passed a special act for Wales, viz.: the Sunday Closing Act, which practically made that little country a nation.

2. You also say "that its language is fast becoming extinct." As a Welshman, and one who has recently emigrated from Wales into this State, I am in a position to state that you are again entirely in error. The Welsh language to-day is spoken by over a million and a quarter souls, and instead of it becoming extinct, as you say it will, the contrary will be the case, for it is spoken to-day by more people than ever it has been, and in future it will be spoken by more. Our large towns in England are full of Welsh-speaking people. Liverpool alone has 80,000; Manchester, 60,000; London, 50,000. The smaller towns of Lancashire, between them, have over 40,000, without naming the other large towns of England. There are also scattered throughout the United States and Canada over 60,000 who can speak fluently the old Welsh language, besides the thousands in the Welsh colony of Patagonia, South America. Mr. John Ruskin, in reply to a query from a friend of his in Wales, dated Brantwood, June 26, 1889, as to whether he thought it would be better for Wales that the Welsh language should gradually die out and English be used instead of it, said: "God forbid; the Welsh language is the language of music." So it is; it is full of music, and has the finest literature in existence. May I ask you, sir, to point out to me a nation besides "brave little Wales" on the face of the globe, who hold festivals—the Eisteddfod—where contests are indulged in and prizes awarded for literary and musical ability? These "Eisteddfodan," which last for days, are influential in developing the literary, musical and scientific talents of the people, as they are open to all, and rewards are distributed impartially and with strict regard to merit. The Welsh preserve their ancient language by means of these "Eisteddfodan," and so long as these festivals be kept up by the Welsh people so long will the Gymraig be spoken in the principality.

Every race has its peculiarities of character, and the Welsh have theirs. They are hot-tempered, easily provoked, and law-abiding, but they dislike greatly to be interfered with. They are patient enough under ordinary conditions, but they rebel against coercion of any kind. They are peculiarly a working people, and though the population of Wales is only a little more than 1,400,000 they supply England's 38,000,000 with more than one-third of the coal they use. For this estimable benefit they receive no return but taxation. The public education that England affords to her sons is denied to theirs, and they are forced to acquire learning as best they can. And it is an eloquent commentary on their intelligence that in spite of such discouragements the Welsh have conquered every difficulty and are competent to lead the world in science, art and literature. "Oes y byd ir iaith Gymraig."

Yours truly,

DAVID PARRY RICHARDS.

Lincoln, Placer county, July 30, 1889.

[The article referred to was written by an editor of THEMIS whose parents were natives of Wales, and who spoke the language of that country. We have no pride in perpetuating the language and customs here of a people of another country, if even we did spring from them, or they can claim a relationship with us. In our childhood we heard the Welsh language spoken by our parents and friends. If it is musical, we must confess that we do not duly appreciate music. The point of our article was that there was no necessity of teaching modern foreign languages in the public schools of this country. We recede not; it is an absurdity. Let us have an education in the language of our own country.—ED.]

At Snowflake Park this afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock, the Sacramento and Oakland teams will play ball. The battery for the home club will be Ziegler and McLaughlin. A train leaves the depot at 2:45, and the cars of the Central Street Railway will make their usual trips.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Fred. Biewener and children are rustivating at Monterey.

Miss Alice Hassett leaves this afternoon for Menlo Park, San Mateo county, where she will spend her school vacation.

The young gentlemen comprising the Stag Club leave for Soda Springs to-morrow night, for an "outing" of two or three weeks.

Dr. W. R. Chunn and Dr. J. H. Parkinson leave by the San Francisco train this afternoon to join their families in their vacation.

E. T. Duden, stenographic reporter, is engaged in reporting the examination of Jack Murphy and Billy Gillen, charged with the murder of Jim Clooney, at Cacheville.

The young classmates of Julius Gregory, the son of Mayor Gregory, gave the youngster a surprise party last night. Music and youthful games were the order, after which a fine repast was served.

Charles K. McClatchy, the young managing editor of the *Bee*, is taking a much needed respite from his arduous labors, by an ocean trip across the Atlantic and Pacific. There is no more brilliant and forcible journalist on this Coast than our young friend. He simply worked himself down to such an extent that artificial means were absolutely necessary to meet the strain upon his mental as well as his physical strength. It was a case of "hot axle," and the whole machinery of his organization needed rest and lubricating. We trust that his shattered health may be fully restored by this timely rest. Anything that emanated from the pen of Charles McClatchy had a ring that could not be mistaken—there was no mincing matters, no cringing hypocrisy. When he wrote, he called things by their proper names. If ever there was a fault about his writing, it was that of being too emphatic and a lack of policy. We will gladly hail the hour of his return, and hope it may be with recuperated health and renewed energy.

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Men,.....25 cents | Ladies,.....25 cents
Boys,.....10 cents | Reserved,.....25 cents

Train leaves depot at 2:45 P. M. Fare, for the round trip, 15 cents.

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THE CARS OF THE CENTRAL STREET RAILWAY COMPANY will only stop at the further crossings.

There will Always be Cars Waiting at the Close of Both Theaters.

THE NEW PAVILION

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Refreshments of all kinds always on hand.

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Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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The Mathushek Pianos

Are fast taking the lead in musical circles on account of their very superior tone and splendid action. Mr. Cooper, the agent, has a large number of testimonials from purchasers of this particular style (the Grand), among them being Mrs. Stoneman, wife of ex-Governor Stoneman, who speaks in very favorable terms of these pianos, as follows: "I must speak to you in regard to my piano. Some of our finest musicians have spoken particularly of its very fine tone and action. It improves continually, which is the reverse of any other make of pianos, as my experience goes."

Largest and Best Selected Stock of Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.

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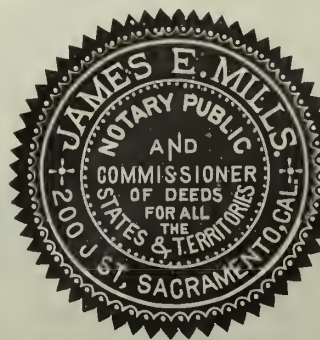
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The Angel of Patience.

To weary hearts, to mourning homes,
God's meekest angel gently comes;
No power has he to banish pain
Or give us back our lost again;
And yet in tenderest love our dear
And heavenly Father sends him here.

There's quiet in that angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance;
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;
But ill and woes he may not cure
He kindly trains us to endure.

Angel of Patience! sent to calm
Our feverish brows with cooling palm;
To lay the storm of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear;
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make us own our Father's will.

O thou who mournest on thy way,
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with those, that angel kind,
And gently whispers: "Be resigned;
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell
The dear Lord ordereth all things well!"

—J. G. Whittier.

Flowers as Symbols.

In all ages and among almost every people, flowers have been adopted as symbols, types and emblems of human combinations, affection and loyalty. The reader need scarcely be reminded of the red and white roses which were the badges of the Lancastrian and York rivals to the English throne.

But the symbolism of flowers dates back to periods far older than the time of the war of the roses. The ancient nations had their emblematic flowers. The special flower of the Hindoos, for instance, has always been the marigold. The Chinese display as their national flower the gorgeous chrysanthemum.

The Assyrians for ages proudly wore the water lily. Egyptians delight most of all in the heliotrope; though the papyrus leaf, used by the ancient Egyptians in place of paper, may also be regarded in a high sense as the symbolical plant of the land of the Nile.

The Greeks and Romans were in the habit of distributing the flowers in their luxurious gardens among their gods and demigods, just as in yet remoter times the sweet basil and the moon flower were sacred to Asiatic deities.

In the Roman custom to Juno was devoted the lily, to Venus the myrtle and rose, to Minerva the olive and the violet, Diana had the dittany, Ceres the poppy, Mars the ash, Bacchus the grape leaf, Hercules the poplar, and Jupiter, naturally, the monarch of trees, the oak.

So, we may infer that among the Romans, the lily and the oak were the emblems of power; the myrtle and the rose, of love; the olive and the violet, of learning; the ash, of war, and the grape leaf of festivity.

Even the days of the week, as we use them now, are named from the deities who had each his special flower. The sun (Sunday), the sunflower; the moon (Monday), the daisy; Tuesday (the god Tui's day), the violet; Wednesday (the god Woden's day), the blue monkshood; Thursday (the god Thor's day), the burdock; Friday (the goddess Freia's day), the orchis, and Saturday (Saturn's day), the horse tail.

We also find that in our time the sacred days in the calendar of the English Church have all their flower or plant emblems, the principal of which are the holly for Christmas, the palm for Palm Sunday, and the amaranth for All Saints' day.

Monarchs and nations have often had their symbolic flowers. The thistle is the emblem of Scotland, and the shamrock of Ireland. The fleur de lis is the badge of the royal house of France, and the amaranth of that of Sweden. The rose blooms forever on the royal coat of arms of England.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

There iz lots of people who think it iz a grate deal better for io ov the party to wait than it iz for 2 ov them to be in a hurry.

The best bill ov fare i know ov iz a good appetight.

I konsider forms and cerimonys the mere tricks ov civilzashun, but to observe them iz the only way i kno ov to protekt onrselves against the common herd.

Sun folks never git redly; they are alwuss behind hand; they will sum ov them be too late to tend their own phmmeral.

Whenever yu cum akrost a man who iz telling evry boddie he meets how long he haz wore the pair ov boots he haz got on, yu kan safely konklude that man iz filling his destiny, and ain't good for ennything else much.

Kultivate a taste for walking; it iz not only the original wa ov gitting thru this world, but thare iz helth and independance in it, which makes it one ov the luxurys ov living.

Thare be people so konfoundedly stupid that they kait se a post even after they hav run their heds aginst it.

I hav herd lies so well told that it wnz no disgrace to beleave them.

Thare is a proper ekonomy in all things; if yu hav got a friend and want to keep him, don't lay him under too grate obligashuns to yu.

All the vices are az eazy to ketch az the small-pox.

One ov the most diffikult things for a man to learn iz that he iz a bore.

The more sekrets yu divulge, even to yur best friend, the less he will think ov yu, and the more he will think ov himself.

Nirvana.

"It is an unusually severe case of hypo," said the doctor, gravely. He was young and much interested in the patient's daughter, a young and pretty girl.

"Is it a dangerous disease?" asked the young lady.

"No," said the doctor, suppressing a tendency to laugh. "Keep him cheerful and happy. In other words, take him where 'Nirvana is, and rest.'" The doctor had dabbled a little in esoteric philosophy. Buddhism was his hobby at that moment. He was much interested in this father and daughter, who had been spending the season at the little town where he had just hung out his professional card.

"Oh, thank you, doctor!" and the blue eyes were lifted with glad confidence to the young doctor's rugged face. "If papa gets well we will owe it all to you."

"I shall not be here again for a week, as I am going out of town, but the moment I return I will call and see how your father is doing," said the doctor, ignoring with becoming modesty the young lady's allusion to himself.

"But we may both be in Nirvana by that time," she responded.

"So much the better," laughed the doctor; "I often go there myself."

When the physician was gone, Effie Harkins hurried into her father's room. At the sight of the pale, morose face of her beloved parent, her heart smote her for neglecting him, and the doctor's diagnosis of the disease returned to her with alarming force. "Papa, dear," she said, in her gentlest tones, "did he tell you what it was?"

"No!" ejaculated the invalid, with considerable force for a sick man. "What is it? Consumption? Apoplexy? Heart disease? Out with it—I can stand anything better than suspense. What is it, girl?"

His tragic manner really frightened poor Effie out of her senses, but she managed to gasp: "The doctor says it's h—hypo!"

"Hypo! The d—!" retorted her father; "that's as much as to say I'm making believe sick and paying out my money for nothing. He must be a fool!"

"Then it won't kill you, dear," said his affectionate daughter, sitting down by him, and taking his hand in her's; "and he said, papa, that we must go to Nirvana."

"Where the dickens is Nirvana?" asked the sick man, with energy.

"Why, I thought you would know, dear."

"Well, I don't. Sounds like a mining town. It's probably away up in the northern peninsula in the lumber region. Get a railroad guide, or an almanac, or something, and find out."

Effie flew around after the fugitive literature of travelers, but she could not find any such place. Her father fretted and fumed, and sent her to all the depots in town, to the postoffice, and every other place, but no such name as Nirvana appeared upon any chart of travel or business. Then, at Effie's suggestion, a note was sent to the doctor, her father dictating it, and she writing in his name with a distractingly pretty feminine hand. The last thing in it was the question, "Where is Nirvana?" and it appeared in a postscript as an unimportant after-thought.

The doctor answered the note, although he received it on the very day he was returning home, and he said, carelessly, after replying to the main question involved, that Nirvana was not a place, but a State.

This was a surprise. Mr. Harkins flew into a rage. "As if I didn't know the names of the States!" he said; "if it's anything it's a territory—State, indeed," and the sick man ran over the entire list of thirty-eight States, to satisfy Effie, who could not have told, for her life, whether Nirvana was a State or not.

When the doctor returned he waited a day or two before calling on his patient. He did this as a salutatory measure, denying himself the most urgent desire of his life. When he did call he found the sick man up, a wholesome flush of health and energy in his face, and seated at a table on which railway guides, geographies and tourist books were piled in a promiscuous heap.

"Glad to see you, doctor," he said, brusquely, as Effie ushered in the man of science. "I'd have been off before this if I could have found that infer—I mean that place you told us about."

The doctor looked conscious. "It isn't a place; I thought I wrote you that. It's a state—a—"

"But I tell you it isn't a State," retorted the invalid. "I've got every State and territory on the list right here before me. Now, find me that Nirvana if you can."

"It is an imaginary state." The doctor vowed inwardly that he would never air his learning again. "A state of annihilation to which the Buddhists consign souls. I—I only used it figuratively when I told Miss Effie to take you there. It is a common thing for a—a—physician to say 'go to Nirvana!'"

But Mr. Harkins was furious. "Go to Halifax!" he snarled. "Send in your bill. I want no trifling treatment like that."

But here Effie, who had been laughing soundlessly in the next room, came to the rescue. "It is a capital joke, papa, and it all happened through our ignorance. I am going right to work to study the doctor's

geography. Why, it has cured you already, by giving you something to think about."

The doctor is married now, and his home is one of the pleasantest places in life. There, when the day is over, a sweet, blue-eyed woman sits at the piano and sings softly to two listeners, a song that sometimes moves them to laughter, and sometimes to tears: "Heart, oh! wild heart; why in the storm-world raging,

Flitting thou thus midway passion's slave and jest, When all so near, above, below, unchanging, Nirvana is and rest?"

Some Very Rare Stamps.

The green 3-cent stamp which was adopted in 1870 continued longer in use than any of its predecessors. It was used until October 1, 1883, and it might have continued in vogue much longer had not Congress reduced the rate of letter postage to 2 cents. Under the new law a brown 2-cent stamp was issued. It continued in use until 1887, when its color was changed to the objectionable green. Among the rarest American stamps are some which were not issued by the government. When Congress, in 1845, authorized the use of stamps, it neglected to make such provision as warranted the postal authorities in their estimation in the issue of stamps. During the period of two years preceding the issue of government stamps the principal cities of the United States issued what were known as postmasters' stamps. They were intended for the convenience of business men who desired to mail letters after the closing of the postoffice, for the postoffice did not remain in operation all night in the primitive days of the postal service. These stamps were issued by postmasters at New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, St. Louis, Providence, Alexandria and a great many other places. Some of these stamps were merely slips of paper bearing the signatures of the postmasters. Collectors value the Baltimore stamp which is of this character at \$200. A stamp which was issued by the postmaster of New Haven is worth on an original used envelope \$300 or more. A postage stamp issued by the Millbury postmaster, which was of elaborate design for those days, and bore the head of Washington, brings easily \$300 to \$500.

The court of Spain, under the reign of its baby King, is obliged to maintain a Lord of the Bottle, a Purveyor-General of One Cow's Milk, a Lady in Waiting with Rocking Chair Obligations, two pages to carry certain unmentionables, and an Overseer of Toys and Picture Books. Socialists in Madrid are beginning to grumble at all this.

A new source of intoxication has been discovered. It is simply dry tea, eaten, of course, before it is steeped. It produces an agreeable effect at first, but indulgence finally causes sleeplessness, disorderly impulses and delirium. Not a few persons have already been found to have contracted this deadly form of the tea habit.

"Judge a man by his eyes, but a woman always by her lips," said Benjamin Franklin. Now we understand how Ben. happened to get so deeply interested in the study of electrical phenomena.

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Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that the firm of SMITH & MUIR, Plumbers and Gas-fitters, at 412 J street, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand by A. M. SMITH, who is now the sole proprietor of said business. All accounts due said firm are payable to A. M. SMITH, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and all debts of said firm will be paid by him. Sacramento, June 26, 1889.

All claims against the firm to be presented at once, and all parties indebted to the firm will please call and settle. A. M. SMITH. A. J. MUIR.

Sale of Unclaimed Baggage

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesroom of W. H. Sherburn, 323 K street, Sacramento, on TUESDAY, AUGUST THIRTEENTH, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described baggage:

Lot 1, 1 Trunk, marked C. B. G.; Lot 2, 1 Trunk, marked Albert Schmidt; Lot 3, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 4, 1 Trunk, marked Walter Johnson; Lot 5, 1 Trunk, marked E. T. Naghel; Lot 6, 1 Trunk, marked Billy Myers; Lot 7, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 8, 2 Trunks and 1 valise, marked C. G. Meegan; Lot 9, 1 Bundled and 1 valise, marked Mrs. G. W. Otto; Lot 10, 1 Valise, E. N. McBeath; Lot 11, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 12, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 13, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 14, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 15, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 16, 1 Valise, 747 marked; Lot 17, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 18, 1 Hand Satchel, Charles Saubach; Lot 19, 1 Valise, W. H. Schad; Lot 20, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 21, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 22, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 23, 1 Valise, Sept. 5th, 1888; Lot 24, 1 Valise, F. A. McGuire, Aug. 28th, 1888; Lot 25, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 26, 1 Hand Bag, no mark; Lot 27, 1 Carpet Bag, no mark; Lot 28, 1 Basket, M. S.; Lot 29, 1 Lunch Basket, no mark; Lot 30, 1 Basket, no mark; Lot 31, 1 Band Box, no mark; Lot 32, 1 Box, Chas. E. Burton; Lot 33, 2 Lots Umbrellas; Lot 34, 1 Lot Cans; Lot 35, 16 Bundles Bedding; Lot 36, 17 Packages and Bundles; Lot 37, 1 Lot Linen Coats; Lot 38, 1 Lot Clothing; Lot 39, 3 Valises, no marks; Lot 40, 1 Lot Shoes, etc.; Lot 41, 6 Coats and Linen Coats, Hotel Checks Nos. 2475, 3817, 3552, 3399, 3733, 3742. All the above described property having remained uncalled for for more than six months.

WM. LAND, Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento. W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exceresences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

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J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
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Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

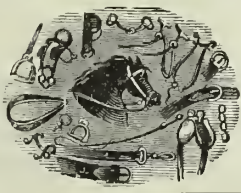
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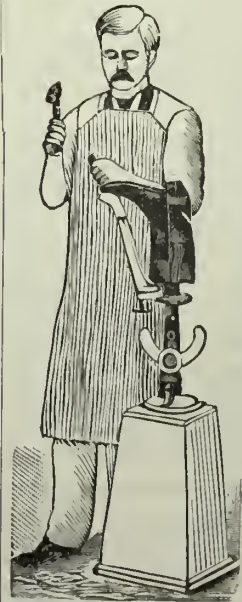
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\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

Attest:

F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

[SEAL]

Shall We Meet Again?

The following is one of the most brilliant articles written by the lamented George D. Prentice: "The fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal for relief from the great law which dooms us to the dust. We flourish and fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flowers that bloom and wither in a day have no firmer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men will appear and disappear as the grass, and the multitude that throng the world to-day will disappear as the footsteps on the shore. Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadows fall across their own pathway, hiding from their eyes the faces of loved ones, whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its dark passages may lead to paradise; we do not want to lay down in the damp grave, even with princes as bedfellows; in the beautiful drama of *Ion*, the hope of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his Clemantha asks if they should meet again, to which he replies: 'I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal; of the clear streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit has walked in glory. All were dumb; but as I gazed up on thy living face, I feel that there is something in the love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemantha.'"

Superstitions of the Sea.

Mariners do not like to have a corpse on board.

It is unlucky to point with the finger at a ship when at sea.

Rats are supposed to leave a vessel only when it is going to sink.

The nails and hair must not be cut at sea except during a storm.

It is unlucky to sneeze on the left side at the moment of embarking.

A knife stuck in the mast, the killing of a pig, or whistling, is each supposed to bring wind.

The stormy petrel is supposed to herald bad weather, and the great auk to tell when land is near.

The cat is generally disliked by sailors, but a cat will not be thrown overboard, as this would bring on a storm.

Cornwall (England) sailors will not walk at night along portions of the shore where there have been wrecks, as they believe the souls of the drowned inhabit those localities.

He Was Guilty.

"Were you ever engaged in a train robbery?" asked the prosecuting attorney, looking at him keenly.

"I was never indicted for train-robbing," answered the witness, evasively.

"That is not the question," said the lawyer. "I will ask you again: Were you ever a train-robb?"

"Judge," said the witness, turning imploringly to the dignitary on the bench, "must I answer that question?"

"You must," answered the Judge. "And remember you are under oath."

The witness turned pale and his knees knocked together.

"I suppose it's got to come out. When I was a young fellow I sold books and bananas on the cars for a whole year," answered the miserable man.

There is nothing that so drives the girl with a lover to desperation as the effort to find something to give him on his birthday and all anniversaries, and they are constantly beseeching the jewelers for something new and pretty—for the round of watch-charms, gold pencils, key-rings and chains, cuff buttons and scarf pins is very soon exhausted. The latest efforts of the jewelers in this direction is a useless but pretty little trifle in the shape of a mustache brush, with gold back, in which is sunk a diagonal row of jewels, or else the initials of the recipient in diamonds. Nothing could be more perfectly useless, but it is a cunning little trifle, and the jewelers say they are selling very well.

"Is this the place where you get licenses?" asked a long-haired, seedy-looking man, as he entered one of the offices of the city government. "Yes, sir." "Well, I want a poetic license." "A what?" "A poetic license. You see the editors have been finding fault with my poetry; they say that my rhymes are too awkward and far-fetched. I told one of them that that was poetic license." "What did he say?" "He said I ought to get my license renewed. That's what I'm here for."—*Merchant Traveler.*

A lady called at a bank and presented a check which she wished cashed. As she was a perfect stranger to the paying teller, he said, very politely, "Madam, you will have to bring some one to introduce you before you can cash this check." Drawing herself up quite haughtily, she said, freezingly, "But I do not wish to know you, sir!"

H. WACHHORST

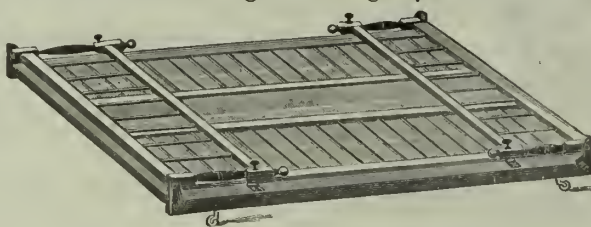
Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth

Furniture



Bedding

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS.

Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines. 624 J ST.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

Klune & Floberg,

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

No. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow shilling!"

BELL & FOUNTAIN.

Plaza Cash Grocery Store,

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night.

EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

TRADE WITH THE

OVERLAND

Tea Company,

421 J STREET,

BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH.

The Best of Goods Procurable.

HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN

TO CUSTOMERS.

For Particulars see the Daily Papers.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 28, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-30 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
5-05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7-05 P
7-30 P	Knight's Landing	7-55 A
4-30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4-25 P
9-00 A	Los Angeles	9-55 A
9-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3-40 P
3-00 P	Oroville	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-05 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-25 P
9-00 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
5-05 P	Santa Barbara	7-05 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-30 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
5-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
9-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
10-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-40 P
8-30 A	Colfax	5-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
4-05 P	Vallejo	8-30 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-35 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3-45 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

H. K. WALLACE & CO.

NO. 920 K STREET,

Sacramento Stove House.

Headquarters for Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.
Galvanized Iron Tanks of all sizes made to order.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO:

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

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Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

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FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.
Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, — DRUGGIST,

AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1889.

No. 25.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

Because a sickly little amateur weekly paper may stagger along through a few weeks of "existence without the wear of shoe leather or of brains," is no reason why a great daily should be asked to try to run on the same basis.

The above we clip from a publication styled the "Sunday Union," which purports to be issued by the "Sacramento Publishing Company." It is not a matter of news—and we claim it not as such—when we premise our remarks with the statement that not a type in the establishment, a brick in the walls, nor an inch of reality in which this concern is located is owned by any person who lives in the city of Sacramento. Toward legitimate journalism that institution occupies the same relation that the Canadian Pacific Railroad does toward the American transcontinental lines. The big red building on Third street is furnished rent free; the taxes upon the real and personal property are paid from abroad; the persons who write a reflection of the opinion of its owners can only measure the interest they have in the paper by the amounts they receive each Saturday as the price for their mental subservience. Like the Canadian Pacific, they are relieved from all financial responsibility; the monthly shortages of the concern are paid from San Francisco. That the owners of that paper have demonstrated it to be a success, in that it has proved the avenue for throwing into circulation a very respectable portion of their surplus, is a matter of congratulation; that they have seen fit to maintain so expensive a toy is a matter of inconsequence to us; that in the opinion of many it would be in better taste to put in motion the wheels of industry, to furnish employment to deserving mechanics and foster legitimate enterprises is a matter of their business, not ours. There has been a disposition shown by the *Record-Union* to attack every newspaper that has been established in this community. With the knowledge we have of the internal history of the concern, and of the entire irresponsibility of those who have been salaried to run it locally, it is almost a matter of humiliation for a journal such as is THEMIS, whose editors have no collars about their necks, to be compelled to resent the insults of the petty. We have sought no controversy with the owners of the *Record-Union*. The attacks that have been made upon us by their employés in Sacramento have been gratuitous. The styling of the *Record-Union* by its resident employés as "a great daily" is refreshing, particularly when addressed to a man who was called into its office not long since to advise as to an editorial course that would extricate it from an embarrassing political position into which the stupidity of its local management had placed it. If "a great daily" means a journalistic burlesque, we are willing to admit that the *Record-Union* is the greatest daily published on the continent. We have, however, little respect for men who accept employment as journalists to express opinions which may be telephoned to them from headquarters in another city. In the case of the *Record-Union* we personally know that its local management has, on several occasions, been compelled to change the policy of the paper in the matter of small municipal politics within a day, and under circumstances of the most abject humiliation. The gentlemen who are employed in Sacramento on this "great daily" are not to be censured. They have a right to make their talents matters of merchandise if they so desire. We, however, prefer an independent life, and to occupy a position that enables us to write and print our own opinions.

A writer in the *North American Review* has an amusing article on the advantages of debt. The old theme of poverty-stricken moralists is countered in an humorous, philosophical manner. The idea that a man in debt is necessarily a slave to his creditors is pictured as absurd. After quoting Douglas Jerrold: "Though you have a patch on your knee, a hole in your hat, a crack in your shoe leather, you are still the son of liberty, free as the singing lark above you. Out of debt, and what a nourishing sweetness may be found in cold water; what toothsome in a dry crust; what ambrosial nourishment in a hard egg! * * * The debtor, what is he but a serf out upon a holiday; a slave, to be reclaimed any instant by his owner, the creditor?" There is another side to the question. The fact of being in debt did not have much effect on Lord Bacon, William Pitt, Sheridan, Webster and hundreds of others of the brightest lights the world ever knew. We have said before that genius and poverty are kindred spirits. The *Review* writer claims that a man in debt becomes "an object of interest" to his fellow-men. The debtors health is a matter of solicitude, his movements are watched, and his death is mourned with poignant sorrow. "There is no man who does not love to hold some place in the memories of his fellow-men, who does not cling to the pleasing hope that he will not become entirely 'to dumb forgetfulness a prey' when he shall have shuffled off this mortal coil; and how can one more effectually guard against so painful a result than by leaving in the hands of his friends and neighbors, not a worthless lock of hair, but a more precious memorial in the shape of an unsettled bill, or note of hand, the interest of which will be forever increasing. The memory of such a man will be cherished with the keenest interest, while he who is scrupulous to 'pay as he goes' is doomed to hopeless obscurity while he lives, and, when he dies, is forgotten or thought of without a pang of regret." The man who is in debt has something to spur him to action; he is never without an incentive to work. He is never troubled with investments, yet his time is full of excitement. There is a philosophy which the debtor can invoke to his aid, and our *Review* writer has furnished it.

With transcontinental railroads what are termed differential rates are causing trouble. The experience, it is said, of railroad managers is against the allowance of differentials. They are incentives to rate cutting. Roads which are at a disadvantage, in a competitive sense, claim them. The Canadian Pacific seems to be conciliatory on this subject, but other roads claim such privileges.

The investment of foreign millions in American enterprises and American securities has been looked upon by some as a cause for alarm. This is a mistaken idea; these heavy investments are evidences of our prosperity, and the large capital brought here only increases our wealth. It shows to the rest of the world that America is the safest country for enterprises. We have been taught to call all these foreign instruments "British gold," but as a matter of fact the money brought here comes from all parts of the world, and is the representative of the German, Italian, French, Russian, as well as the English people. There is no danger of any absolute monopoly of any branch of business enterprise in this country. There is room enough for all the foreign capital that can be brought here. No matter how great may be the investment, the direction will be American. The introduction of foreign capital can never control our industries, manufactories or railroads.

When some great enterprise is suggested by English or other foreign capital, there are those who raise a cry of alarm and seek to prevent or obstruct the consummation thereof, because, from some narrow view, this would work injury to American institutions. The enterprise of our foreign brothers will only stimulate the industries of this country and wake up American capital. If Sacramento could be visited by some foreign enterprise and establish woolen mills, tanneries and other manufacturing enterprises, there certainly would not be any cause for any outcry against foreign capital. Our own people do not seem to take sufficient interest to develop our sleeping resources. Indeed, our greatest enterprise is now cutting down its force of employés to such an extent that a severe shock has already occurred to the ordinary business of this community. By all means let all the foreign capital that we can secure come to build up enterprises which will enrich the country.

Speaking about the influx of foreign capital, however, reminds us of the only great danger that may arise. With that, however, it would not be attributable to foreign capital alone. The danger lies in the trust system, and the massing of wealth in certain directions so as to exercise political control. A recent article, from the pen of a political economist, contains this clause, which is expressive of the situation:

The inherited predatory tendency to seize upon the fruits of other people's labor is still very strong, and while we have nothing more to fear from kings we may yet have trouble enough from commercial monopolies and favored industries marching to the polls their hordes of bribed retainers.

From what can be learned of the action of the Canadian Pacific and its management, through the investigations of the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee, it seems that our foreign competitor is on its good behavior, and has no desire to offend or injure the American managers.

One of the correspondents of the *Daily Telegraph* showed well how the union of May and December was one of the most fertile sources of the failure of marriage. While May was full of pleasures to come, December was chewing the end of past ones. The one had lived, the other wanted to live, and here they parted company on the threshold of their married life. A young woman marrying a man of like age may have to exercise self-denial—the very quintessence of true marriage; but she inspires and encourages him; she is the key to unlock the treasures and stores of his manhood; she is the right person in the right place. On the contrary, for many obvious reasons, in marrying a man at the end of his manhood, she often drags him down. Gross disparity was forbidden by Jewish law-givers, and also by the most enlightened of pagan legislators. Is it wise or prudent to permit the vigor of manhood to be dissipated or wasted, and to allow posterity to owe its origin to the waning strength of old men? It is certainly contrary to the warning voice of the most intelligent and disinterested of the medical profession, who are unquestionably the best counselors on this subject.

Marriage, in its essence, is the duty of one sex towards the other, and may be approximately expressed as the complimenting and supplementing development and utilization, respectively, of manhood and womanhood; and we are not aware, apart from this, that it differs from any other union between man and woman, so far as morality is concerned. The key is not more necessary to the lock, nor the cord to the

bow, than are man and woman to each other in respect to the perfection of human life; they are, indeed, as the poet Longfellow says: "Useless each without the other." This widow-making vice of marital disparity is but one feature in the hymeneal profanation which is the curse and disgrace of our age, as it was that of the decline of Rome. Looking on our society of to-day the reader will realize the truth conveyed in the words of Mr. Hepworth Dixon, in the "White Conquest": "Nature puts the sexes on earth in pairs, and man destroys that balance at the cost of his moral death." The "social evil" is but the reflection or shadow of an unsocial evil, and we must not, therefore, wonder if all the agencies of the philanthropist and the missionary efforts of the evangelist fail when we know how impossible it is to remove a shadow while that which causes the shadow remains.

Tired Mothers.

A little elbow rests upon your knee,
Your tired knee, that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of shining hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers, holding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing overmuch—
You almost are too tired to pray to-night!

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day,
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine as it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good!

And if some night when you sit down to rest,
You miss this elbow from your tired knee;
This restless, curling head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your own this dimpled hand had slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again;
If the white feet into the grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache then.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footsteps, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little mouldy boot,
Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear its music in my home once more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest has flown—
The little boy I used to kiss is dead.
—May Riley Smith.

When Marriage is a Failure.

When there is too much latchkey.
When dinner is not ready at dinner time.
When the watchword is, "Each for himself."
When either of the parties marry for money.
When neither husband nor wife takes a vacation.
When children are obliged to clamor for their rights.
When "he" snores the loudest while "she" kindles the fire.
When the vacations are taken by one side of the house only.
When the children are given the neck and back of the chicken.
When a man attempts to tell his wife what style of a bonnet she must wear.
When one of the parties engages in a business that is not approved by the other.
When a man's Christmas presents to his wife consist of bootjacks, shirts and gloves for himself.
When politeness, fine manners and kindly attentions are reserved for company or visits abroad.
When the money that should go for a book goes for what only one side of the house knows anything about.
When both parties persist in arguing over a subject upon which they never have and never can think alike.
When the lord of creation pays more for cigars than does his better half for hosiery, boots and bonnets.
When "father" takes half of the pie and leaves the other half for the one that made it and her eight children.

W. T. Anderson, of Warwick, N. Y., has in his possession an old flintlock musket with a curious history. It was the gift of William IV, King of England, to Kamehameha II, King of the Sandwich Islands. The latter presented it to one of his governors, and upon his death it was purchased by Dr. Judd, Minister of Finance. He sold it to a Captain Cheever, who took it to San Francisco, and the latter sold it to Colonel H. O. Ryerson. The Colonel presented it to Mr. Anderson's father. It is a valuable piece of workmanship as well as an ancient relic.

A DEADLY ENCOUNTER.

I have often met old hunters who have heard of battles between the grizzly bear and the immense, tawny panther of the Rocky Mountains; but I have only once known a man who had such a combat.

Sergeant Roseman, of the —th United States cavalry, whom I met in Wyoming while on a hunting expedition in '86, told me of a fierce fight between "Old Eph" and two mountain lions which he had "umpired"—as he put it—near Caspar Mountain, several years before.

At that time he was stationed at Fort Fetterman. A party of citizens had come out from St. Paul, Minn., to hunt the big game, then so plentiful in Eastern Wyoming, and the sergeant, one of the best hunters in his regiment, was allowed to go with them, taking a small detachment of soldiers to look after the camp, and take care of the game. The party had been hunting elk among the foot-hills of the Casper range, and near the great ragged mountain which is their chief feature, when the adventure befell him.

"I killed an elk," said he, "early one morning, and as I often did in a region where there were grizzly or silvea-tip bears, I left it where it fell for bear bait. There is nothing the big bears of this region are more fond of than a freshly killed elk or a black tail. I had already, at one time and another, shot seven bears by baiting in this way, and watching by the bodies of the dead elk.

"Perched comfortably in the branches of an evergreen, or lying upon the top of some high rock within a few rods of your bait, it isn't such a desperate adventure, the killing of a grizzly. A good gun, using heavy ammunition, decent marksmanship, and a steady nerve are all that is required. If you are fresh at the business, though, you probably won't fret a great deal if the bear fails to come.

"This time I had killed an elk in just such a spot and with just such surroundings as I would have selected could I have had full choice. I shot it in the act of drinking at a small basin of water in the bed of a cañon which cut back into the foot of old Caspar Mountain. The side of the mountain on either hand was ritted with deep gorges leading into the cañon. Quaking asp thickets clustered around the heads of these ravines, while the bottoms, wherever vegetation could take hold, were grown to willows, currant and blackberry bushes. It was just the place for bears, and their sign was as plentiful as I had ever seen it anywhere.

"The spot was only a mile from our camp, and when I came in from my hunt—for we hunted singly or in twos or threes, as the notion took us—I found three of the St. Paul men taking a late dinner. I told them of my success, and invited them to go with me, and lie in wait for bears that evening.

They declined, declaring that they hadn't lost any bears, and, therefore, didn't feel called upon to hunt for 'em. I was welcome, they said, to gather all the stray grizzlies in the region, and put my particular brand on 'em.

"So about three o'clock I went up to my bait alone. I found it undisturbed, perched myself in the crevice of a ledge of rock some thirty yards distant, which position I reached by making a ladder of my poles that lay among some drift of a recent 'washout.' My hiding place was perfectly safe from the attack of a bear, should I be lucky enough to lure one within shot, as it was fully fifteen feet from the base of the ledge, at a perpendicular height.

"I found the crack, in which I could stretch myself at full length, such a comfortable place that I concluded to watch all night, provided no bear came to my bait sooner. I had not long to wait, however, before I was treated to the most thorough and thrilling surprise of all my hunting experience.

"I had lain, perhaps, an hour, and the sun had just sunk behind the mountains back of me, so that their shadows had crawled over the tops of the lower ones in front, when I heard the sound of soft footfalls just on the other side of a fringe of blackberry bushes, which skirted the stream above the spring where my elk lay. I pricked my ears and looked sharply for the game, which from the muffled sound I took to be two or three bears running down the cañon.

I had no time to speculate as to the nature of the animals before there bounded in sight two big tawny mountain lions! They were racing down the cañon, jumping sideways and running against each other in a way that was, no doubt, intended to be playful, and I was just about to stop one of them with a shot from my rifle when in the same breath each of them caught a scent of the elk's carcass and came to a sudden halt.

"They stood for a moment with heads erect, and ears pricked forward, and tails switching eagerly, their yellow eyes gleaming and scintillating, the white spots on their breasts offering a splendid target if I had cared to shoot at once. They were fine, sleek animals with glossy coats, far more imposing and much larger than the panther to the east and south, and I was anxious to bag both of them, which I thought I could make sure of doing if they attacked

my bait, as I might easily bore them both with a single shot from my Winchester express if they got in range.

"They hesitated but an instant—a few seconds rather—then leaped the channel of the stream with cat-like jumps, and approached the elk, which they cautiously sniffed with pointed noses. I rejoiced at the prospect of securing two such magnificent cats.

"One of them, the larger and a male, came up to the bait first, sniffed it over, licked the fresh blood about the neck, then with a sudden proprietary air he mounted the carcass with his forefeet, gave a satisfactory purr, that sounded like the muffled drumming of a partridge's wings, and switching his tail about with a snapping motion at the end, just as a cat with a fresh caught mouse in her paws might have done.

"The female took her turn at licking the bloody neck, and snarled her cat pleasure at the prospect of a gratuitous feast. They did not seem to be in the least hungry, for they made no move toward devouring, but after snuffing and examining the game for a bit they sat about scratching leaves and dirt over it, with the evident intention of preserving or hiding it for future use.

"Thinking my time had now come, I shifted my position carefully, waiting only for an opportunity to make one bullet kill or cripple them both, as I feared the unhurt one would get out of sight before I could get a fair shot at it.

"Suddenly the big one threw himself upon the elk with a harsh snarl, his hair rising on end, his tail switching viciously as he lay at full length, his head turned away from me, evidently watching some object down the cañon. The female, too, advanced nearly beside him, her hair sticking out like bristles, and her angry snarling was deeper and more threatening than his.

"At first I could see nothing of the intruder against which this fierce threatening was launched; but I more than suspected its nature, and my excitement rose. Either another lion or a bear was approaching, I felt certain, and so it proved: it was a grizzly, and one of the largest I have ever seen!

"He reared himself suddenly out of the bed of the little stream, only a few yards from the lions and elk. He had been traveling up the bed of the creek—as bears often do in a shallow stream—and attracted by the snarls of the lions, who had heard him coming, had emerged to see what the fuss was about.

"To my delight he took in the situation at a glance, and without a minute's hesitation he shambled toward the belligerent cats, mingling his hoarse growls with their savage snarlings.

"I had heard that the mountain lion would not run from a grizzly, but did not believe it, and despite the fearful threatening of the two before me, I expected to see them give way as the monstrous bear came up. Imagine my astonishment when, as the grizzly charged within leaping distance, both of the panthers sprang upon him instantly.

"I could not properly describe the scene which followed. Both brutes pounced upon the grizzly tooth and nail, and closed with him in such a fury of savage outcries as made my hair rise and my whole body prick with intense excitement.

"The grizzly reared as the two animals struck him; as he came up into a sitting position upon his haunches he shook the female lion from his shoulder. But the male lion held him by the throat, his tawny body lay along the bear's body, and his hind legs were working with lightning-like speed and strength.

"The bear opened his mouth wide, and roared as he turned his head sideways and downward, and strove to catch his antagonist's neck with his teeth. He failed in his attempt, but at the same moment he caught the lion's body just below the shoulder in a clutch of his terrible claws, which seemed literally to flatten the animal between them.

"The lion relaxed his hold of the bear's neck, threw back his head and sought to writhe loose from the bear. It would have gone hard with him had not the female lion, by a desperate spring fastened herself so strongly upon the back of the bear's neck that he was forced to drop the male and turn to her. Over and over they rolled about the elk carcass. They clawed, bit and tore at each other with deep, muffled snarls and growls. Sometimes the bear was on top of a lion, and again both lions were on top of him.

"The grizzly would gather one of them suddenly in his huge forearms, bear it down upon the ground in the effort to crush and bite the life out of it, then feeling the teeth of the other, which would invariably seize upon the back of his neck, the infuriated monster would loose his hold and whirl upon that one.

"Soon, in one of these whirls, he caught the smaller lion and gave her such a terrible bite before the male's attack—which was from behind as usual—could induce him to release her, that she lost 'sand' completely, and slunk limping away, evidently badly hurt.

"The male lion immediately took the defensive, dodged about the grizzly, and leaped easily out of reach of his furious charges. I saw that bruin had the best of the fight and was likely to maintain his advantage; and as I was far more anxious to secure the tre-

mendous beast than I was to get the lions, I opened fire upon him with my Winchester, and gave him a ball behind the shoulder as he turned broadside in one of his rushes at the lion. Luckily the first shot killed him.

"The lion, more frightened at the report of the gun than he had been at the bear, bounded across the creek, and though I fired two shots at him before he got out of sight I missed him. The male got off scott free, as I do not think the bear had given him more than a few scratches, but I followed the female and overtook her in a crippled condition, some half mile up the cañon. A single bullet killed her."

Want of Close Observation.

There is probably nothing which men look at more frequently than the face of a watch, and yet if you ask the next man you meet to name the figures which mark the hours, the chances are that he will make a mistake. This was tried recently on a gentleman in the presence of the writer, and he said laughingly: "Why, of course I can name correctly the figures on the face of my watch."

"Well, go ahead then."

"I one."

"Yes."

"Two I's two, three I's three, IV four."

"Hold on."

"What's the matter?"

"Are you sure its IV, four?"

"Certainly."

"Then look at your watch," and the gentleman addressed pulled out his watch, to find that the fourth hour is marked not IV, four, as ninety-nine out of every hundred suppose, but thus: IIII. Many bottles of champagne, pairs of kid gloves, sets of cologne, hair brushes, penknives, pocket-books, etc., have been wagered and lost on this question, and the good work of education is still going on.

Don't Be Afraid of Air.

An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter—an unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An open window most nights in the year can never hurt any one. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in twenty-four hours. One could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make the night the best time for airing the patient. One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air of London is never so good as after 10 o'clock at night. Always air your room, then, from the outside air if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without, every passage from within.

On a first visit to New Orleans one is impressed by the peculiar appearance of the women. One can see in New Orleans more delicious-looking young girls and more prematurely old-looking women than in any city in the country. The girls, up to the age of eighteen or twenty, are lovely. They have rich complexions, bright eyes, the mingled languor and vivacity that render the Southern girl so fascinating. Then, too, in summer time, most of them wear white dresses, with lace or open-work sleeves and yoke, through which a creamy, satiny skin glints with aggravating attractiveness. There is but one word that fully describes them to the masculine mind. They are delicious-looking. But they fade very quickly, and this accounts for the number of old-looking women of twenty-five years, or thereabouts, one sees on the streets, in the cars or in their carriages. And when they get old-looking they lose all their attractiveness; they are anything but delicious-looking.

A generation ago—some thirty-odd years—when I was a Freshman in Burlington college, I used to hear, on my visits to Trenton, a grist of queer stories about Prince Murat, who once drove a milk wagon in that town, and was refused in marriage by a score of Trenton bells. None of the latter dreamed that the seedy young farmer-milkman would ever be restored as a Prince of the Empire, and the people from whom he had borrowed money never dreamed of being repaid. Times are changed, and, perhaps, some impoverished old women still survive at Trenton who now wish they had married the milkman, whose son, Prince Murat, is now thought to be a brilliant catch for Miss Gwendoline Caldwell. The Murat legions in Trenton might be worth a Bohemian hunt.

Mr. Cleveland is said to be the most superstitious man who ever occupied the White House. He never began an important letter or document on Friday, and when fishing never places his left hand before his right in holding the rod; if he does, he says he might as well go home, as no fish will bite that day.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mme. Etelka Gerster is devoting herself largely to the musical education of her little daughter, who already tries to warble operatic airs.

Col. J. Armoyn Knox, of the *Texas Siftings*, has written a comedy called *Kicks and Kisses*. It will be presented the coming season in the eastern cities.

Prof. J. C. Schmidt, leader of Young Germania Orchestra, has signed a forty weeks' engagement with Francesca Redding; he has composed several new numbers for this favorite actress and singer, and is now busily engaged on the music of *The Fool's Daughter*.

Mr. Thomas H. Davis, the very mild-mannered manager of *The Stowaway*, which comes presently to the National Theater, had himself written up in the Chicago newspapers "a brute" because he declined to give a society belle a leading place in his company.

Robert Mantell was announced by the daily press with a flourish. The fact that he personated a part in *Fedora* some years ago in an acceptable manner impressed this young man with the idea that he was a great actor; in other words, added greatly to the size of his head—called swelled head. He does not possess a single element of a great actor. His manner is rough. There is no music nor magnetism in his voice, which is harsh and grates upon the ear; there is nothing artistic about him. This is only another illustration of the starring system. A fair stock actor makes something of a success of a particular part, and at once he is seized with the inspiration of being a star. The bare idea of Mantell essaying "Iago," or "Othello," with that coarse, harsh expression of speech, is absurd. With the exception of Charlotte Behrens the support is extremely weak. *Monbars* was given last night to a fair sized audience. It is certain that those who witnessed the stiff and stinky performance would not again desire to sit out another rendition of the play. At times the most pathetic parts bordered closely upon the ridiculous. Miss Behrens, who was with Modjeska, during her last visit to this city, is an artist of real merit, but strangely out of place in her present company. *Monbars* for matinee this afternoon; *Othello* to-night.

Steve Massett appears to have made another hit, for which no one one who knows him will, surely, be sorry. A couple of weeks ago I listened to a really exquisite rendition of a charming new song of his at Chickering Hall. The words and music were his own, and he called it "My Darling's Face." From the touching nature of the melody and words it should certainly become popular, and if it does not some day yield a fortune to the composer, if he keeps the copyright—which I sincerely hope he will—it will be because there is no longer profit in song writing. That I do not stake my judgment alone in the matter is shown by the following letter, which the composer received from Miss Pauline Hall, of the Casino, who is a judge of the popularity of songs, as her own popularity from singing them attests:

MARLBOROUGH HOTEL, N. Y., July 17, 1889.

MR. STEPHEN MASSETT:
Dear Sir:—Miss Helen Dudley Campbell, one of Mr. Patrick S. Gilmore's contraltos, heard your song this morning at my hotel, and she was so carried away with it, she says, she will sing it this winter, through her tour. Will you please mail me a copy of it. Her judgment is excellent, and she is a beautiful singer. With best wishes,
PAULINE HALL.

Even without the music the words and the construction of Mr. Massett's song are worth printing. Here they are:

I.

When day is done and night comes on,
And stars shine forth on land and sea;
There comes an hour—the only hour
More than all others dear to me
The hour I wait thy coming, love;
For then!
My darling's face—I see!

II.

When night is o'er and the bright sun
Sheds its soft beams, dear one, on thee;
If by its light it leads me, love,
To hear thy voice, so sweet to me;
That is the hour—the only hour;
For then!
My darling's face—I see!

III.

No other face in all the world
Can with this lovely one compare;
My eyes, I strain, and look in vain
For one that is to me—so fair!
I see it now! it looks at me!—
It is!—
My darling's face—I see!

To-Day.

Book Chat.

It was Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk who wrote "The Story of Margaret Kent."

Zola is the best paid novelist in France. He has been able to realize on his realism, as it were.

A new poem by Lord Tennyson will bloom in September. Those who love his best work will regret this.

Mrs. Emily Crawford, the most famous of women journalists, has lived in Paris for more than thirty years.

Mr. Andrew Lang and Mr. Rider Haggard are said to be writing a book of imagination together. This may, it is to be hoped, prove a happy marriage of plot and style, but who will there be to review Mr. Haggard?

Mrs. Humphrey Ward has just been offered \$5,000 for a story of 30,000 words, and John Strange Winter refused an offer of \$2,500 for her next novelette. Now let us have another essay on the poor rewards of literature.

The late Theodore Dwight Woolsey, ex-President of Yale, provided in his will that such books from his library in Latin, Greek and German as the Committee of the Yale University Library may select be given to that institution.

It is claimed for Leander Richardson's new novel "Lord Dunmersey," that it is a most intensely dramatic tale, and is absolutely original. Mr. Richardson has long been a dramatic reviewer, and must, per force of habit, be dramatic in his literary work.

Professor H. H. Boyson, of Columbia College, is remarkable among literary men, by reason of the fact that he writes with conspicuous elegance in at least three languages. He is fortunate, too, on being on terms of intimacy with distinguished men in America, England and the Continent.

One of the oddest typographical errors ever made in Boston, was in a book published by the firm of Crocker &

Brewster, which has just been brought to public attention by the death of Mr. Brewster. It was in one of the sermons of Dr. Nathaniel Emmons, the great orthodox divine. The doctor quoted the scripture text: "Cut him down. Why cumbereth him the ground?" The intelligent compositor put it in type: "Cut him down, like a cucumber, to the ground."

Mr. Aubrey de Vere, one of whose poems will be reprinted in Cassell's National Library, comes of a poetical family. His father, Sir Aubrey, a contemporary of Byron at Harrow, and, in later years, a friend of Wordsworth, was said by that poet, who, no doubt, excluded his own poems from the comparison, to have written some of the most perfect sonnets of the age. He published also a fine drama of "Mary Tudor," which, though widely different in treatment from Tennyson's "Queen Mary," is by no means an unworthy rival. The present Baronet, too, Sir Stephen de Vere, has earned the praise of scholars by his metrical translation from Horace.

One of the college boys writes in his college paper that he believes that he cannot afford to read Roe, Haggard, etc., while Hawthorne and Eliot are unmastered. He adds that he cannot afford to read Swinburne, Harte, Morris and Rossetti, while Homer, Virgil, Dante, Goethe, Hugo and Shakespeare are unmastered. He also proposes in philosophy to confine himself to Plato, Kant, Bacon and Spencer. Very well, young man, when you have mastered the last four let the public know. But don't become a specialist and spend your life bumping your head against the knotty points of Kant, or the unknowables of Spencer. On the whole, you had as well start in easy and take a sandwich of Swinburne and Morris, or even of Bret Harte. The really good point is not to spend time on Roe, Haggard, Wallace and James.

There is a defense for reading the light literature of the day. The New York *Tribune* thus speaks: "People may say what they like about trashy novels," said a nervous little bright-eyed woman the other day, 'but I must say they are better than medicine for me at times. I am, as plenty of other women are, a natural worrier; that is, I am given to borrowing trouble and looking ahead with apprehension of disaster to come. I should have been born a man, I sometimes think, and tussled with the world myself, but sitting at home, as I do, the mother of a family, and having to wait and watch my husband try to lay up something for our old age in his own way, I easily fall into a habit of useless worrying about the future, which tends to stimulate regret for the past, and often, I am sure, make the present unnecessarily unpleasant for those around me. When I used to fall into such a mood a spirit of restless energy would take possession of me, and I would work away at my household duties far beyond what my strength warranted. My weary body would then react on my worried brain, and the result would be a total collapse, from which it took time and nursing to recover. But I found remedy at last in silly novels. When I feel a worrying mood coming upon me now, I fall to reading them. They keep me from thinking, they soothe me into unexpected naps, they require no mental effort for their comprehension; they stir no strong emotion within me. In fact, a short course of them induces a sweet torpor of the brain, which, while not to be desired in the young, or in one as a permanent feature, has often proved of incalculable benefit to me.' "

Professional Chat.

There is a good story about Gen. Black when he was Commissioner of Pensions. The General met Col. James H. Rice, of Indiana, a robust gentleman, weighing 230 pounds. During the war the Colonel was a noted fighter. He went into the army as thin as a razor-back hog, and came out as large as the late lamented Jumbo. But he was wounded by a spent ball, and the bruise on his flesh remained some two weeks. However, the General did not know the nature of the Colonel's wound, so one day he asked him why he did not apply for a pension. The Colonel is not only wealthy, but a born joker, so he put on a serious look and said in a whisper to the Commissioner: "I do not wish this to get out. I went into the army with a bad case of bronchitis and came out well. If the government hears this I am afraid I will have to pay it a pension."

Hon. John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, was at one time engaged in defending a man who was indicted for a capital offense. After an elaborate and powerful defense, he closed his effort with the following striking and beautiful allegory: "When God in his eternal counsel conceived the thought of man's creation, he called to him the three ministers who wait constantly upon the throne—Justice, Truth and Mercy—and thus addressed them: 'Shall we make man?' Then said Justice: 'O, God, make him not, for he will trample upon thy laws.' Truth made answer also: 'O, God, make him not, for he will pollute thy sanctuaries.' But Mercy, dropping on her knees, looking up through her tears, exclaimed: 'O, God, make him—I will watch over him with my care through all the dark paths which he may have to tread.' Then God made man and said to him: 'O, man, thou art the child of Mercy; go and deal with thy brother.' " The jury, when he had finished, was drowned in tears, and against evidence, and what must have been their own convictions, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

One who was a candidate for his party's nomination for an important office a few years ago, appealed to a political opponent to prepare a speech for him to use in his canvass. More from admiration for the fellow's cheek than any other reason, the speech was prepared, and the writer had the chagrin of seeing the man nominated and elected on the strength of the reputation for eloquence acquired by his delivery. A curious thing about it was that the writer had introduced into the speech a few lines from an unpublished poem of his own which occasioned the nominal author a deal of trouble. He was constantly being importuned to know who wrote them, and in constant tribulation lest he should cite the wrong authority. He finally addressed the author a note, making the inquiry in these terms: "Please inform me, if you happen to know, who is the author of the lines quoted in my speech, beginning?" etc. To this the author replied: "I am absolutely certain that the lines you refer to were never printed until 'your' speech was published." After that, when questioned as to their authorship, the orator would say: "I have never found anyone that knew. I suppose I must have run across them somewhere, or thrown them off myself on the spur of the moment." He knew his secret was safe and that he was himself far more likely to reveal the facts than the man to whose literary skill he was indebted for a reputation for eloquence that any one might envy.

Prosperous Placer.

We have spent two days in the town of Lincoln, in the county of Placer. Things have changed; an era of prosperity has come. When we first knew the town, in the early sixties, it had little hope for permanent prosperity. Speaking historically, Lincoln was established by Col. Chas. L. Wilson, one of earliest railroad builders on the western side of the continent. He projected the California Central Railroad, from Folsom to the north and east. Under his administration its terminus was at Lincoln. The place was named from his middle name, which we understand to have been the family name of his maternal ancestry. For many years after the projection of Colonel Wilson's road to Lincoln, that point had its stage line ramifications to the mountain districts of the State. In 1867 John Zeigenbein, who was conducting the principal merchandizing house at Lincoln, constructed a flouring mill a short distance to the north of the town. He employed men to bore a well to obtain water; the result was that the water was not found, but for several years afterward the material from the borings was regarded with curiosity. It developed that the auger had passed through a stratum of lignite coal and one of potter's clay. The flouring mills were burned. The coal mines were opened; they proved unsuccessful. Afterward the value of the clay became known. A pottery was established by Gladding, McBean & Co. They have developed a business which to-day employs some 200 men; their manufactured products compete successfully in the markets of the world. An enterprise of this character, which has grown to the proportions it has is of great importance, and the gentlemen who have made it a success are deservedly entitled to credit. It is to-day the most extensive pottery on this side of the continent. The matter of the quarrying of granite has also developed an important industry.

We understand that about fifty men are employed in the quarries in the neighborhood of Lincoln. The finished stone is shipped mainly to the larger cities, for use in street work. The supply of granite in the vicinity is inexhaustible, and it cannot be doubted that the opening of these quarries is but the beginning of the development of an industry that will furnish employment to a large number of men. We regret that the brief time we visited Lincoln, after years of absence, did not enable us to inform ourselves as we would like as to the matters of which we now speak. We will, hereafter, dwell more extensively upon them. It is a matter of State pride that the towns in this State have developed as they have.

Instancing the county of Placer, Auburn, which formerly depended on mining, is now coming into prominence as a producer of fruit. The foothill lands, which a few years ago were regarded as of comparatively no value for agriculture, have proved a capacity for production that is astonishing. This same remark applies to about all the lands along the line of the Central Pacific Railroad in Placer county. The plains land, which had been regarded suitable for the production of cereals only, is now producing fruits, nuts and grapes.

The morning dispatches convey the intelligence of the serious illness of Elam Brown. He is one of the few men who sat in the first Constitutional Convention of California who now survive, yet strangely was among the oldest in years at the time the convention was held, forty years ago. He is noted in the report of the debates as having been at that time fifty-two years of age. Judge E. O. Crosby, of Alameda, ex-Governor Rodman M. Price, of New Jersey, and General M. G. Vallejo, of Sonoma, are perhaps the only survivors of that distinguished body.

We desire to call the attention of our patrons to the advertisement of Bell & Fountain's Plaza Grocery Store. Both of these gentlemen are well known in this city, and they are selling goods very cheap for cash. Call and see them.

Remember the sale of unclaimed baggage at 10 A. M. on Tuesday next, at W. H. Sherburne's auction house, 323 K street. If you do not desire to invest in "old horse," as the knowing ones call it, go anyway, and see the fun.

NOTES.

It is said that Secretary Noble will be elevated to a place on the Supreme bench.

That is a "great daily" with its freight-car tint on the outside and the crumbs from a palace car inside.

The Democratic national campaign has commenced for the year 1892. Wanamaker and Tamm are the chief targets just now.

C. P. Huntington's estimate of the *Record-Union* as a "great daily" can be found in the *San Francisco Chronicle* of December 23, 1883.

It is said fourteen thousand girls in London are attending cooking schools. We need some of them after they graduate, in this country.

The *Record-Union* says it is a "great daily." It should be spelled "grate;" it is only great in that sense. It is a *grate* on the sensibilities of the public.

The recent prosecution of an officer for an alleged hasty arrest will serve a good purpose by calling the attention of peace officers to their strict duty and power in matters of arrest.

It is suggested by some of the western papers that Henry George's single tax experiment be tried in North Dakota, as the people of that country are ambitious of trying almost any experiment.

It is now one of the accepted theories that the Whitechapel murderer is a woman, and has eluded detection on that account. Insane jealousy is given as her reason for the perpetration of the fiendish acts.

England has laid the keels of fifty-two new warships within the past year. This looks like there might be some cause for expecting war alarms. Uncle Sam might get a few warships in order for an emergency.

That must be a "great daily" which, with its boasted resources of two telegraph lines, only succeeds in obtaining the news one day after the *Chronicle*, *Call* and *Examiner* have published the same to the world. It is always *daily* behind.

The *Record-Union* is indeed a "great daily" when it clips from an exchange a patent medicine *ad.* and sends it to the compositor as "miscellany." O, yes, it is a great, brainy daily, when it copies a dollar-a-line advertisement from a contemporary and runs it as "news."

Cards and whisky have been the cause of a large proportion of the murders on this coast. Another sad affair of this origin occurred yesterday at Tombstone, Arizona, where Dr. G. E. Goodfellow stabbed Frank Wright to death. Cards, wine and woman make a wonderful triumvirate for evil.

One of the reasons given why foreign capital is seeking investment in America is the fact that it is only a question of time when the continent would be involved in war. This would necessarily benefit America, and make investment profitable. Capital on the continent in such an event might suffer.

That was a senseless act in London to order the destruction of copies of Boccaccio and Rabelais and other early classics. When the world gets too good for Swift, Byron, Shakespeare, Fielding, Sterne, Boccaccio, and other medieval classics, it is time for that great world-destroying comet to whisk his fiery tail over us and wipe us out.

People of Pond Creek, in West Virginia, are excited over the predictions of a man down there, who, some weeks ago, predicted the coming of the flood and its date. He was so emphatic that he asked bystanders to note down his prediction and watch its fulfillment. They now say that he guessed the time of the flood's coming and the extent of the disaster.

It develops as our nation grows older that patronage and distribution is a weakness rather than a strength to any political party. The wrangles and bitterness created within the ranks of the successful party are of great danger to a future success. Those who are not successful in securing official recognition are usually embittered against the leaders, and a large percentage turn upon the party at succeeding elections.

The State of New York still enforces a cruel enactment providing for imprisonment for debt. For the crime of debt a man might be subject to a life imprisonment; in other words, a permanent punishment for poverty. This law should be abolished. Under Section 479 of the Code of Civil Procedure of this State, debtors can be imprisoned where they contracted the debt by fraud, or where they contemplate departing from the State with intent to defraud their creditors, and for other causes named in that section.

Reducing Taxes.

The Oroville *Register* some weeks ago advocated a reduction of land assessments in order to reduce the farmers' burdens. It said: "Farmers are generally feeling the high assessments that are levied upon their land."

* * * The continued high assessments upon their farms is a heavy burden. They feel that it ought to cease to some extent, etc. Now, if there is any point in the quoted lines, it means that the farmer's want to shift their burdens upon the shoulders of other property. Since land cannot escape taxation, it renders it the groundwork of all taxation; and since all other industries cast their burdens, or so much as possible, on the immovable, it might as well bear the whole load, with such aid as might be enforced through a license tax. Our Oroville neighbor does well to call for a reduction of revenue burdens, but the call should be seconded by the entire taxpaying public as well as the farmers, for, without a general demand, the cry will not be heard. The whole blame resides in the Legislature, and the responsibility of having extravagant legislators rests with the people. They have the whip in their own hands; let them use it. Could a property qualification be enforced on candidates for the Legislature, the burdens complained of by the *Register* would be reduced the first session.—*Sutter County Farmer*.

The editor of the *Farmer* could with propriety have added that an educational qualification should be required in the case of men who aspire to legislative positions.

I was going down town on one of the Fourth-avenue electric motors yesterday when a woman got in who made quite a sensation. She was very tall, and dressed in a two-inch pink and blue striped tulle flannel gown, made tight behind and loose like a house wrapper in front. Her face was as odd and ugly as her Mother Hubbard costume. After she had paid her fare and settled herself in a corner, the passengers noticed that the car went slower and slower, until it stopped altogether. The conductor, after holding a consultation with the electrician, who was much perturbed at the strange conduct of the machine, finally stepped up to the penitentiary dress and politely requested the owner to take the next car. She did so, and we went on our way rejoicing. I have often heard of the proverbial ugly woman who stopped an eight-day clock, but never before of one who would stop an electric motor.—*N. Y. Star*.

[Wonder if the fact that so many ugly women insisted on riding in our local electric cars was the cause of their failure?—Ed.]

Pedro Sardina, the proprietor of a plantation near Havana, has been kidnapped by bandits.

The Southern Pacific Railroad Company is about to build a short branch road from Anderson to Roberts, in order to reach a lumber section. This new road will run a few miles east of Redding.

The Marysville *Appeal* says that a special effort should be made to have Yuba and Sutter counties well represented at the State Fair this year, particularly in horticultural products. This annual exhibition has a high advertising value.

In Southern California subsidies and the new road, on which nearly \$2,000,000 was spent in 1888, came into direct competition with the Southern, and both together now compete and share less business than it had previous to the collapse.

Some 800 acres of land has been purchased near Fultou, Sonoma county, at \$80 an acre, by a colony of Welsh people represented by Richard Jones, of Oakland. The land is to be subdivided and occupied by a colony of Welshmen who are on their way from the old country.

The very latest news which the "Australia" brought was to the effect that the "Nipsic," rescued from the general wreck at Sonoma, with her consort, the "Alert," had just arrived on Friday, the 2d instant, at Honolulu from Fanning Islands. The disabled vessels stood the trip well.

The Congressional delegation has recommended William H. Sears to the President for appointment as Collector of Internal Revenue for the San Francisco district. Mr. Sears is a lawyer who has been known in California politics for many years. He preceded Hager as Collector of the Port, and also served in the State Senate in 1880-81 from Marin and Contra Costa. Previous to that he had represented Nevada county in the Assembly.

About fifteen Chinese were brought ashore yesterday from the steamers "Arabic" and "City of Pekin," by the means of writs of habeas corpus. Their claims for the right to land are based principally on their statements that they are merchants or students. One claimed to be a doctor. One had the frankness to admit that he is a cook, and wishes to come back to California because he is a prior resident. Many of the Chinese now on these vessels are in transit.

Revised Anecdotes.

CHARLES XII AND THE BOMB.

As Charles XII of Sweden was dictating a letter to his secretary during the siege of Stralsund, a bomb fell through the roof into the next room in the house where they were sitting. The terrified secretary let the pen drop from his hand.

"What is the matter?" quoth the king. "The bomb, sire!" cried the secretary. "Ah! never mind the bomb; it will go off presently."

And it did.

SPENSER'S ILL LUCK.

When Spenser had finished his famous poem of the "Faerie Queen" he carried it to the Earl of Southampton, the great patron of the poets of that day. The manuscript being sent up to the earl, he read a few pages, and then ordered his servant to give the writer twenty pounds. Reading on, he cried in rapture: "Carry that man another twenty pounds." Proceeding further, he exclaimed, "Give him twenty pound more." But finally, rolling the MS. up in a frenzied manner, he cried: "Here; take him back his poem. I am too poor to buy it of him."

It was for this reason that Spenser never wrote anything else so good as the "Faerie Queen."

ANECDOTE OF GOLDSMITH AND JOHNSON.

"Boswell," quoth Johnson one day, over a chop and mug of ale, "could never write a complete dictionary."

"And why not?" queried Goldsmith. "Because he'd be sure to leave out his h's" returned the great philosopher, with a merry burst of laughter.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH'S REPARTEE.

"And what, my dear Sir Walter," qucried Elizabeth of her courier—"what didst thou think of thy sovereign's speech in Parliament this morn?"

"A grand oration, please your highness," replied Sir Walter. "So fine was it that neither Shakespeare nor myself could say who wrote it for thee."

JOHNSON'S REMARK ABOUT SHAKESPEARE.

"Have you seen, Ben, that Shakespeare's *Hamlet* is said to have been writ by Bacon?" asked Raleigh.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Jonson. "But Will of Stratford's shrewd."

"Shrewd?"

"Ay, shrewd. He started this himself, to advertise his play."—*Harper's Magazine*.

Eyelids That Have Strange Power.

I saw two women jugglers at Jeppore. They were bright, intelligent-looking girls, one of whom appeared almost old enough to be the mother of the other. They did many wonderful things, one of which was mixing up sand and water, and then putting the hand into the discolored fluid they brought a handful of sand which they filtered through their fingers as dry as before it went in. The youngest of these girls was, perhaps, 15. She was tall, well-formed and fine looking. She had bracelets on arms and on feet, and her eyes were as beautiful as those of a gazelle. One of her tricks was the lifting of a heavy chair by her eyelids, the thought of which almost makes my eyes sore. The chair was a heavy mahogany one, which belonged to the room in which I was staying. She tied two strong strings to the top of this and affixed the ends of these strings to her eyes by little round metal cups, each about the size of a nickel. These fitted over the eyeballs and under the lids, and she bent over while they were so fastened. Raising herself she pulled up the chair with these strings with the muscles of her eyelids, and carried it from one side of the room to the other. It was a horrible sight, and as she took the metal cups from her eyes they filled with water, and she almost sank to the floor.

The Engineers Don't Like Them.

Said an old railway engineer the other day: "There are three kinds of trains that I do not want to have anything to do with. One is the pay train. You never know when you will overtake the section hands. You will be going at the rate of forty miles an hour, away you go around a curve, and you will dash by the boss and hands, and have to go back to them. There is always a good deal of talk over the wages, and much time is taken up. The next unpleasant train to handle is an excursion train. Every one living along the line of road knows you from seeing you come by every day, and they think you know them as well. When on an excursion they presume upon their friendship to ride upon the engine. No other place will do for them. The engineer has to refuse them, as it would amount to docking his wages from thirty to sixty days if he complied, as it is positively against the rules of the road. The persons denied the privilege always feel hard about it, and look upon the engineer as unaccommodating. The last and worst of all, however, is the officers' train. If you run slow they say you are scared and fear to run fast. If you make good time they say you are careless and reckless, and want to kill somebody. You can't suit them."

The picture of Meissonier, at seventy-eight, marrying his housekeeper, is one of this great artist's most striking works.

FLASHES.

When the heart is full the lips are silent.

Man is creation's masterpiece. But who says so? Man.

Friendship between two women is always a plot against another.

To blame a young man for being in love is like chiding one for being ill.

The most completely lost of all days is the one on which we have not laughed.

Give the country free sugar, say many of the eastern papers. Well, who is going to furnish the whisky?

Let us laugh! Our father's laughed at their miseries, let us laugh, too! Our fate is not cruel, nor is our flagon broken.

With the floating population on the seashore undressed kids are quite common. Pretty white calves are also frequently seen.

The conversation of women in society resembles straw used in packing china: It is nothing, yet, without it everything would be broken.

A school teacher instructs his pupils that "politics" is a plural noun. Politics may be plural, but some of its results are decidedly singular.

The Knight of La Mancha was in fancy great Salmonius imitated Jove's thunder with brass—

The *Record-Union* is a "great daily" with a similar fate,

Thus writing itself down a consummate ass. The remnant of a lion skin won't hide A donkey's ears and tail beside.

Baseball.

The interest in baseball, which had been declining rapidly—at least so far as this community is concerned—received a new impetus with the recent change in proprietorship and the engagement of a managing head for the local club whose duty it is to devote himself exclusively to such office. As they say in the parlance of the diamond field, the players have "gingered up" to a degree that bids fair, if the supply of the aromatic herb holds out, to place them safely in first place in the league contest at no very distant day. There can be no effective work done by single-handed effort—all must pull together; and this is not likely to be brought about when cliques are allowed to exist in a club, or personal animosities allowed to come to surface in the course of play. The system of fines imposed by managements for every dereliction on the part of a player is not only taking a mean advantage of the latter's helplessness under his "jug-handle" contract, but in nine cases out of ten only makes the subject of the mulching worse. The average baseball player, while humane and big hearted, has just enough of "mulishness" in his temperament to make any attempt at coercion worse than futile. If we have a balky horse we sell him; if you have a shirking player dismiss him, but pay him up to the last cent, as you would any other employé. The present manager of the Sacramento club is evidently well fitted to deal with just the class of men who comprise the personnel of the professional baseball players. He is a first-class judge of human nature, a hard worker, too conscientious to allow of any partiality in his treatment of his men, and has just enough of friskiness about him to make his associates feel perfectly at home with him, but nothing more. Better still, he and the team captain are very popular with the men. So, as they are all ball players—and probably the best aggregation in the league—and the "family relations" appear to be perfectly serene, why shouldn't they put up just the kind of ball they have been doing. To-morrow afternoon's game will be played according to the following batting order:

San Francisco. Left field. Goodenough. Center field. Veach. First base. McGorley. Third base. McGorley. Right field. Roberts. Shortstop. Roberts. Left field. O'Day. Second base. McLaughlin. Catcher. Ziegler. Pitcher. Barry. Extra. Thompson.

Sacramento. Left field. Goodenough. Center field. Veach. First base. McGorley. Third base. McGorley. Right field. Roberts. Shortstop. Roberts. Left field. O'Day. Second base. McLaughlin. Catcher. Ziegler. Pitcher. Barry. Extra. Thompson.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 98°, on Saturday and Sunday, and 51° on Wednesday. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 104° and 53°. The highest and lowest temperature for the twenty-four hours ending at 5 o'clock this morning was: Olympia, 70° and 58°; Portland, 74° and 56°; Red Bluff, 92° and 62°; Sacramento, 86° and 54°. The temperature east at 5 o'clock this morning, Pacific standard time, was: For Salt Lake, 64°; Cheyenne, 58°; Denver, 60°; North Platte, 58°; Omaha, 64°; Des Moines, 60°; Davenport, 62°; Chicago, 64°. The weather in this city for the past week has been, during the day, "delightfully pleasant," and the nights have been "pleasantly delightful."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Improvement Association intends to wage unrelenting war against the old wooden awnings.

The First Artillery Regiment, Col. J. W. Guthrie commanding, will go into camp at Santa Cruz next Saturday.

Judge Hunt has decided the case of P. A. Finigan v. Dana Perkins, and holds that Finigan is the lawful Director of the State Agricultural Society.

There were extensive fires on the railroad near Cascade. A large amount of snow sheds, with telegraph stations, was destroyed. Repairs are being rapidly made.

The branch shipping house of W. R. Strong & Co., at Penryn, are shipping at the rate of 800 boxes of fruit per day. The Penryn Company are also doing a large business.

The court-house presented a lonely appearance yesterday and to-day. Both Superior Judges are taking a brief vacation. Only a couple of disconsolate looking lawyers stalked through the corridors.

It is said that Sacramento is filling up with thieves and vile characters. Our brave twenty-five ought to be able to suppress this contingent at the State Fair, if they have any desire to do so. The police force, however, like other branches of the city government, is in a very demoralized condition.

At 10 o'clock this morning a thief was discovered in the house of P. Kelly at Sixth and I streets. He had secured a watch and chain. Officers were called and he was taken to the city prison. We understand that early last night an attempt was made to enter the residence of E. F. Aiken, at Eighteenth and G. It is evident that we have among us a number of gentlemen who will very soon find that while the thermometer does not register very hot the locality is warm. Where guilt is established in a criminal case our Courts punctuate it with a sentence that affords the offender ample time for reflection.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

There is said to be great distress in Samoa from a lack of food.

Stanley is on his way down the coast with 9000 men and enormous quantities of ivory.

The Placer County Agricultural Fair will be held at Auburn, commencing on September 3d.

Russia and Japan have signed treaties similar to those between the United States and Japan and Germany.

The ice cream terror is reported to have given place to a new and even more formidable obstacle to the happiness of young men at the summer resorts. It is all the style now for young gallants to buy little balloons to match their young ladies' dresses.

There has been a decrease in immigration during the last year. The total arrivals in June were only 46,059, as compared with 68,475 a year ago. The total for twelve months ending July 1 was 438,619, which is 101,201 less than for the preceding twelve months.

There appears to have been a serious revolt in Honolulu. The rebels were finally captured. The Hawaiian government will not recognize the appointment of W. H. Severance our Counsel General, because he was dismissed by his Majesty prior to his appointment by the United States.

The Marysville *Appeal* of to-day says: During Thursday night some very dark clouds overcast the skies in this vicinity, and hung until yesterday morning. Before they disappeared a slight shower or rain-drops fell, but not in sufficient quantity to make a perceptible measurement in the rain gauge.

Charles M. Kopp died at Dutch Flat recently. Major Kopp was one of Placer's pioneers, and mined at Dutch Flat as early as 1854. He was a relative of Hon. J. H. Neff, and was deputy sheriff under his administration as Sheriff from 1868 to 1870, and was a candidate for nomination as his successor.

Daniel McGanney of Smartsville, who has long figured as one of the wealthiest men in Yuba county, having, so it was generally understood, great interests in other localities, filed an assignment Friday. His liabilities amount to \$120,825, and it is said that it is the largest assignment by one man ever made in Yuba county.

At San Francisco the Republican club held a large meeting in Saratoga Hall last evening and adopted resolutions protesting against the recent ruling on the subject of Chinese in transit; requesting the representatives in Congress to use every effort to amend the Exclusion Act so as to preclude the possibility of such a construction as has been placed upon it by Windom and Miller.

Mrs. C. A. Hubbs, the leading actor in the recent Chico tragedy, now makes some damaging statements against Bierce and her mother. That she never intended to marry Bierce and so told him. That her mother wanted to force a marriage in order to save her own reputation. The whole affair is full of the lowest order of meanness, and the sooner the memory of all concerned is suuk into oblivion the better.

PERSONAL.

Ex-Congressman C. P. Berry is in the city. F. D. Ryan and wife went to San Francisco yesterday.

Miss Clara E. Simmous is visiting friends in San Francisco.

Wyman McMitchell has gone to the mountains for his health.

W. A. Anderson, an editor of THEMIS, left to-day on a visit to the coast.

A. J. Bruner, brother of District Attorney Bruner, intends to locate in this city.

Thos. L. Enright has departed for the mountains for his summer outing.

Mrs. Thomas Goldin, of Sacramento, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. C. Ward, at Georgetown, El Dorado county.

Phil. and Joe., sons of D. J. Simmons, will leave to-morrow evening to spend several weeks at Blue Cañon.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday August 11, 1889

At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

San Francisco vs. Sacramento.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE CARS OF THE CENTRAL STREET RAILWAY COMPANY will only stop at the further crossings.

There will Always be Cars Waiting at the Close of Both Theaters.

THE NEW PAVILION

At South Sacramento will be open on SUNDAY, the 4th of August, and at all times thereafter.

Refreshments of all kinds always on hand.

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PUPILS of the Public Schools who wish to review during their vacation will find BAINBRIDGE COLLEGE the place. We make a specialty of Grammar School and High School Studies. No extra charge for Penmanship or Elocution drill. You can attend in the cool part of the day; hours, 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.

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The Mathushek Pianos

Are fast taking the lead in musical circles on account of their very superior tone and splendid action. Mr. Cooper, the agent, has a large number of testimonials from purchasers of this particular style (the Grand), among them being Mrs. Stoneman, wife of ex-Governor Stoneman, who speaks in very favorable terms of these pianos, as follows: "I must speak to you in regard to my piano. Some of our finest musicians have spoken particularly of its very fine tone and action. It improves continually, which is the reverse of any other make of pianos, as my experience goes."

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Obadiah's Mistake.

On a certain April day, over a hundred years ago, the British being in possession of Staten Island, the banner of St. George waved above the Richmond Inn in all its crimsoned glory, and flapped and flaunted in the wind as gayly as though it expected to remain in that position for some time to come. From the window of a house near by, Lieut. Wilde of the Queen's rangers looked out upon the village street, and apparently gave great attention to a flock of geese that waddled Indian-file down to the salt creek just back of the old church. The peaceful array was broken by an obstreperous yellow dog who jumped at them and then occupied the ground of observation and lay down in the dust and the sun and enjoyed a nap. But the gaze of the lieutenant never wandered and it was evident that he had paid no attention this rural panorama. There was a rapt expression in his face, such as a man has who fosters some great scheme, and he rapped his foot once twice on the floor in order to emphasize approval of his ideas. He nodded his head, and then going to a table where lay paper and quills, he was again lost in thought.

It was fully twenty minutes before he put a quill to a sheet of note paper, and then he wrote carefully. From the care with which he folded and sealed it, it was evidently some great and important paper that he had written. The red wax received the impression of a shield crossed and quartered, and the lieutenant again went to the window. A small boy of about twelve years was shuffling along the dusty road, throwing up clouds of dust which covered his bare feet and legs.

"Obadiah," called the officer, "I have an errand for you."

The small boy came up to the window. "You know where Capt. Howard's quarters are, I believe."

The boy respectfully nodded and mumbled assent.

"Well," continued the officer speaking slowly, "I want you to deliver this note into his hands—mind you, to him alone, and bring me back an answer. Tell him to write it, and if you are back by three o'clock there will be a gold piece of the King's waiting for you. Mind—be very careful."

The boy took the letter and nodded assent. The lieutenant watched him as he started on a run, saw him disappear behind the trees of the hill by the side of the church, and then turned with a sigh. It was evident that some important business was on hand, and the Englishman hoped that the boy was sufficiently impressed with the weight of his mission.

Obadiah Green climbed the hill, at the top of which, and out of the lieutenant's sight, he sat down and gazed earnestly at paper in his hands. The seal and the officer's words made it very precious, and he looked at the superscription and tried to imagine what it was, for Obadiah was not learned. His eye caught sight of the red flag above the inn and caused his heart to beat quickly.

Obadiah was a patriot, or, as some called him, "a rebel." He lived with his parents, who had no particular leaning to either side, but the boy was possessed of sufficient patriotism for the family. He had often wished in secret, that the war might last long enough for him to reach the proper age to enter the army and fight—and wouldn't he fight! He had seen a party of Americans come over from Jersey and rout a larger party of British soldiers, and retreat only when a re-inforcement came running up the Richmond road. So Obadiah wondered whether he was conveying news to the British captain that would be hurtful to the Americans. Then he would be a traitor—at least to himself—and—might not the news contained in that precious letter be of service to the Americans? He jumped up quickly and looked about. He expected to see the red coat of a soldier behind each tree, or to hear a volley of musketry about his head. But the wood was quiet and the red flag was the only thing that told of King George and his army.

The sight of the flag gave him courage as he started off in the other direction than that which he would have taken to deliver the note into the hands of the proper party. He thought himself a hero as he sped on—he pictured himself in a blue coat and cocked hat leading an assault on the headquarters of the British commander—but he would spare his own home and win his father to the American side. This was one of his ambitions. The waters of the Achter Kill came in sight, and on the other side was Jersey! Jersey—where the Americans were. He stopped at the marsh and made a detour to its most narrow part, through which he waded until he came to an old bateau tied to a stake. The British had carelessly left their boats along the river edge, fearing to destroy them, and watching them only when they expected a raid of the Americans from Jersey.

Obadiah clambered into the flat-bottomed, leaky boat, and pushed off into the current, where, with a small board, he directed the course of the boat as best he might. The tide was running in and the flat boat was carried up the stream towards the opposite shore. It seemed hours to the boy as he crouched low, and slowly, slowly left the shores of

Staten Island, but Jersey came nearer, and at last the bottom of the boat grated on a rock and the land was but a few feet away. Obadiah plunged into the water, which came up to his knees, and in a few minutes was standing on the shores of Jersey, wondering which way he was to go. He deemed it best to put as much distance as possible between himself and the British, so he started directly inland. He was tired, so tired that he stopped to rest, and then seeing a house, or several of them, in the distance, he started off again. The first dwelling was a public house on the outskirts of Elizabethport, and there, to his delight, stood a soldier in blue at the door.

"Be an officer inside?" quoth Obadiah, gasping for breath.

"Aye, youngster," said the soldier.

Obadiah entered. There were several men sitting around a table talking and smoking, and to one of them Obadiah handed his note and nervously awaited his doom.

"Why, I am not Capt. Howard!" said the officer, and then he saw the address in full, "The King's Own—On the East Shore."

"Where did you get this?" cried the American, starting. "Who are you?"

"Lieut. Wilde gave it to me, and I—I—thought it would be wrong, so I brought it to you—from Staten Island."

"You did—a young patriot from the nest of Tories," said the officer, opening the note.

Obadiah's heart beat wildly as the man read the note—he was almost sorry that he had run away. Would they send him back?

"Ha, ha, ha," laughed the American, "ha, ha, ha." The other officers crowded about and the note was handed around.

"Young man," said one of them, a beardless youth, sternly, "do you know what you have done. Listen:

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE QUEEN'S RANGERS.

"DEAR TOM—Is there no way that you can devise to coax that adorable Miss Mason to come over? I have arranged a dance for to night, and will you beg her to accompany you? Bring her sister, if you wish, as well, and by moonlight we can all ride home together. Keep my secret, but I am near distracted."

"Aff'ly, CYRIL."

Another laugh rang out as the boy's face fell. He scarcely realized the meaning of the note or the lieutenant's affliction, but he knew that there was nothing damaging to the American cause in inviting a girl to dance, and then Lieut. Wilde was very nice, after all, and he had abused his trust.

"Never mind, all's fair in love and war," said the officer to whom Obadiah had addressed himself, "Cyril has lost his dance, but the colonies have won a brave soldier—unless"—and the officer's eyes twinkled—"unless you care to go back to Staten Island."

"No, no," cried the boy, starting at the very idea.

"John," called the officer to the man at the door, "see this young fellow is enrolled as a drummer, and my boy, be sure that the General will learn of your bravery."

The laughter of the other men broke out again as Obadiah, with a light heart, trotted off with the soldier.

The geese returned from their swim, unmolested by the yellow dog, and the lieutenant sat at the window watching for the messenger until a roll of drums aroused him, and he went to attend to his evening duties. And at that moment Obadiah was seated in the American camp, eating his supper from a drum head and wondering what the lieutenant would say when the patriots marched into Richmond village with him in front.

Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like the young man of fashion this summer. From his russet-colored shoes to his striped cap the dude of the moment is a polychromatic apparition. It is his sash, however, which causes him the keenest pleasure and makes the most striking impression upon an admiring world. Not since the days when bedizened courtiers gloried in silks, satins and laces has the sterner sex indulged in any garment so dazzling as the brilliant sash now wrapped about the waist of many a spoiled darling of the day.

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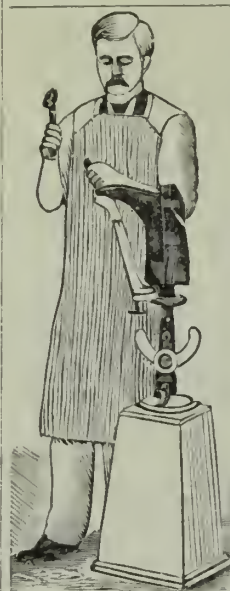
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Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

Sale of Unclaimed Baggage

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, WM. LAND, proprietor of the Western Hotel, Sacramento, will cause to be sold at public auction, at the salesroom of W. H. Sherburn, 325 K street, Sacramento, on TUESDAY, AUGUST THIRTEENTH, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described baggage:

Lot 1, 1 Trunk, marked C. B. G.; Lot 2, 1 Trunk, marked Albert Schmidt; Lot 3, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 4, 1 Trunk, marked Walter Johnson; Lot 5, 1 Trunk, marked E. T. Naghel; Lot 6, 1 Trunk, marked Billy Myers; Lot 7, 1 Trunk, no mark; Lot 8, 2 Trunks and 1 valise, marked C. G. Meegan; Lot 9, 1 Bundled and 1 valise, marked Mrs. C. W. Otto; Lot 10, 1 Valise, E. N. McBeath; Lot 11, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 12, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 13, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 14, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 15, 1 Valise, C. J. Morgan; Lot 16, 1 Valise, 747 marked; Lot 17, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 18, 1 Hand Satchel, Charles Sanbach; Lot 19, 1 Valise, W. H. Schad; Lot 20, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 21, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 22, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 23, 1 Valise, Sept. 5th, 1888; Lot 24, 1 Valise, F. A. McGuire, Aug. 28th, 1888; Lot 25, 1 Valise, no mark; Lot 26, 1 Hand Bag, no mark; Lot 27, 1 Carpet Bag, no mark; Lot 28, 1 Basket, M. S.; Lot 29, 1 Lunch Basket, no mark; Lot 30, 1 Basket, no mark; Lot 31, 1 Band Box, no mark; Lot 32, 1 Box, Chas. E. Burton; Lot 33, 2 Lots Umbrellas; Lot 34, 1 Lot Cans; Lot 35, 16 Bundles Bedding; Lot 36, 71 Packages and Bundles; Lot 37, 1 Lot Linen Coats; Lot 38, 1 Lot Clothing; Lot 39, 3 Valises, no marks; Lot 40, 1 Lot Shoes, etc.; Lot 41, 6 Coats and Linen Coats, Hotel Checks Nos. 2475, 2817, 3552, 3399, 3733, 3742. All the above described property having remained unclaimed for more than six months.

WM. LAND, Proprietor Western Hotel, Sacramento.

W. H. SHERBURN, Auctioneer.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors. W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

FOR FRESH, CLEAN GROCERIES, GO TO



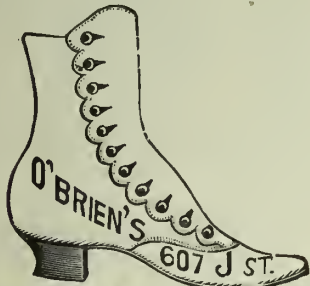
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Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A high quality of goods is carefully regarded.

O. F. WASHBURN, 801 K STREET.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.

**SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.**

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

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PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

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Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

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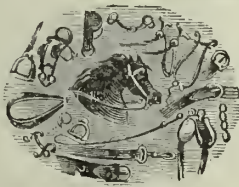
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Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

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Repairing Neatly Done. Harness Made to Order.

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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,
OYSTER HOUSE AND
WINE PARLORS
701 J Street, cor. 7th.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,
—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

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SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,
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Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

"Arcadian and Ideal,"

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

It is essentially a ladies' drink, and possesses rare merit.

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WEINER LAGER BEER

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Butchers' Home,

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

Established in 1870, and still maintains the same reputation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

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Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

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Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

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State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street, corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

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Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

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DEALERS IN

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Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
 E. HAWES,
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Our Factory is the

Largest and Best Equipped in Northern California.

Our Designs are New and Original and Calculated for Every Variety of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

904 K Street, Sacramento.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc.,
 Positively Cured or no Pay.
 No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.
 Mrs. O. C. Nelson Grass Valley, cancer.
 John Service, Auburn, lupus.
 Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
 Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
 N. S. Peck S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
 J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
 John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
 Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
 Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
 I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
 Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

H. WACHHORST

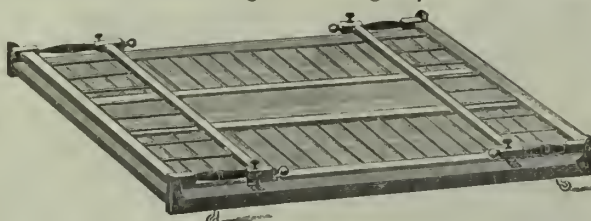
Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501--507 K, cor. Fifth

Furniture



Bedding

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS.

Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines. 624 J ST.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

JAS. G. DAVIS

Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper

411 AND 413 K STREET,

Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

Klune & Floberg,

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow shilling!"

BELL & FOUNTAIN,

Plaza Cash Grocery Store,

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

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Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

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OVERLAND

Tea Company,

421 J STREET,

BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH.

The Best of Goods Procurable.

HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN
 TO CUSTOMERS.

For Particulars see the Daily Papers.

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NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 28, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7 00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11 40 A
4 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8 30 P
11 00 P	Ashland and Portland	3 40 A
5 05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7 05 P
7 30 P	Knights Landing	7 55 A
4 30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4 25 P
9 00 A	Los Angeles	9 55 A
9 00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6 30 A
10 30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3 40 P
3 00 P	Oroville	9 50 A
11 00 P	Oroville	3 40 A
3 00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9 50 A
10 40 A	Redding via Willows	4 05 P
4 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10 40 P
7 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8 30 P
4 05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10 10 P
*10 00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26 00 A
11 20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 25 P
3 05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 A
9 00 A	Santa Barbara	2 25 P
5 05 P	Santa Barbara	9 55 A
7 00 A	Santa Barbara	7 05 P
4 05 P	Santa Rosa	8 30 P
9 00 A	Stockton and Galt	7 05 P
5 05 P	Stockton and Galt	9 55 A
9 00 P	Truckee and Reno	6 30 A
10 30 P	Truckee and Reno	3 40 P
8 30 A	Colfax	5 00 P
4 05 P	Vallejo	11 40 A
7 00 A	Vallejo	11 40 A
*12 15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10 35 A
*7 15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3 45 P
*5 20 P	Folsom	*6 50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
 A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
 T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co.

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,

AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889.

No. 26.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

The tragedy at Lathrop was not unexpected. It was an event that will become important in the history of the country. It is unnecessary, in that so much has been published concerning him, to recount the eventful life of Judge Terry. That he was entirely unjustified in the assault he made upon Mr. Justice Field is not questioned but by few. Terry had always been an aggressive man, but it would seem that he should have been the last one in the State to resort to physical force to intimidate or attempt to humiliate a Judge. In 1856, when Terry was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of California, an officer of the Vigilance Committee attempted to serve process upon one Meloney, to procure his attendance as a witness before the Committee. Terry and others armed themselves in the interest of law and order. In a melee that occurred he plunged a Bowie-knife into the neck of Hopkins, the agent of the Vigilance Committee. Of late years, however, it seems that he had not the respect due from a citizen to the Courts of the country. Whatever may have been his opinion of the integrity of Justice Field and Judge Sawyer, the actions of himself and his wife within the last year cannot be justified.

An expression of contempt for our judiciary is not directed so much at the individual who presides as Judge as against the department of government regarded by the people as the most sacred. It is hardly possible that men who are corrupt can sit upon the Bench in this country for any considerable length of time without being impeached and removed. The case that occurred in San Diego a few days since, where a Superior Judge was shot down by a man comparatively unknown and possibly incapable of intelligently judging the action of Courts, may be paliated perhaps on the ground of ignorance; but with a man as Terry, who had occupied the highest judicial position in a State, and whose standing as a jurist was of the first, there can be no excuse for his action. There seems to be no doubt that he intended to draw Field into a personal controversy; the blow in the face, which he gave the Justice, could have brought about no other result. It is the opinion of a few that Neagle was not justified in shooting Terry, but that Field would have been, in that the assault was directed against him. Neagle could not have acted otherwise than he did. With the knowledge he had, and that the public generally had, of the character for combatativeness of Terry, and of his habit of carrying and effectively using deadly weapons, had he permitted an encounter to be brought on by Terry against Field, and had the latter been killed, he would have been execrated throughout the country. He was an officer of the federal government, traveling with a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, against whose life threats had openly been made by the individual who made the assault. He was charged with protecting the person of the Justice; that he did so promptly and effectually is to be commended.

The domestic life of Judge Terry is saddening. In 1852 he married Miss Cornelia Runnels, a niece of Hiram G. Runnels, who served as Governor of Mississippi from 1833 to 1835. She was a lady of unusual intelligence and culture, and to whom Terry was devotedly attached. When, in 1856, he was incarcerated by the Vigilance Committee for the stabbing of Hopkins,

and when the question of his life or death depended upon the result of Hopkins' wound; when popular opinion was against him, his wife proved her devotion by defending him in letters which were printed in the public press. She made a gallant fight, and those most bitter against him accorded her respect. The letters which Terry wrote to her while in confinement exhibited a tender feeling for her devotion to him. She since died. His oldest son, to whom he gave a ranch in Fresno county, committed suicide without leaving any note of explanation. His youngest son, Samuel, and perhaps his favorite, became a lawyer of distinction. He filled several local offices with credit, and was elected to the State Assembly in 1882. He died at Stockton April 1, 1885. Only one of Terry's children survives. There is no doubt but that these sad events had much to do in changing the bend of Terry's life, coming as they did at the age which he had reached. His marriage on January 7, 1886, to Miss Hill was unfortunate; it threw him into a sea of troubles; it cost him his life.

The career of Justice Field has been eventful. He was born November 4, 1816. He came from a distinguished family, and selected the profession of the law. He heard of the discovery of gold in California while in Paris in December, 1848, and resolved to come to this country. He arrived in San Francisco December 28, 1849, almost penniless. Locating at ~~San Francisco~~ he was elected first Alcalde and Justice of the Peace, in January, 1850, and for a time held his court in the street, as was not unusual in those primitive days. Leaving that office he engaged in the practice of law, but soon incurred the displeasure of Wm. R. Turner, the Judge of that judicial district. This rupture has, perhaps, had no parallel in controversy between the Bench and Bar. He was elected to the Legislature of 1851 as an independent candidate; succeeded in legislating Turner into another judicial district, and almost secured his impeachment and removal from office. Judge Field's personal and political relations with David C. Broderick were close from the time they met in the Legislature. Their intimacy and friendship arose from the matter of the impeachment of Turner. The address of Field on that question called forth a vindictive reply from B. F. Moore, of Tuolumne. When arising to speak, Moore took from his drawer two revolvers, cocked them and laid them upon his desk. During his remarks he repeatedly declared that he was responsible for what he said, there or at any other place. Field addressed Moore a note demanding an apology or satisfaction. Several of his friends declined to deliver the note. One night he met Broderick in the Senate chamber. They were then barely acquainted. Broderick was writing at his desk, and, looking up, said: "Why, Judge, you don't look well; what is the matter?" Field answered that he had not a friend in the world. Broderick inquired what it was that worried him, and Field related the particulars of the insult from Moore. Upon hearing the particulars Broderick said: "My dear Field, I will be your friend in this matter; go at once and write a note to Moore, and I will deliver it myself." The note was prepared and presented to Moore by Broderick. Moore replied that as he expected to be a candidate for Congress he could not on that account fight a duel, but would meet Field at any time and place. Broderick replied that a street fight did not become gentlemen, but that if that was the only alternative, Moore would be accommodated. An hour later, Moore concluded to fight a duel; seconds were chosen,

but Moore afterward determined to do nothing further in the matter. "Then," said Broderick, speaking to Moore's second, "as soon as the House meets, Judge Field will rise in his seat and reply to the attack on him and to the language of Moore that he held himself responsible for what he said, and state that respect for the dignity of the House had prevented him from replying to the attack at the time in the terms it deserved; that he had since demanded satisfaction from Moore for his language, and that Moore had refused to respond, and will thereupon denounce him as a liar and a coward. Drury P. Baldwin, who acted as second for Moore, replied, "Then Judge Field will get shot in his seat." Broderick answered, "In that case there will be others shot too." When Broderick communicated this interview to Field and asked him, "Will you act as I said you would?" his reply was "Most certainly; never fear for me." When the House met next day it was anticipated there would be trouble. After the roll call Field and Moore addressed the Speaker, but the latter was recognized first, and he sent a written apology to the clerk's desk, which was read, and the affair ended. Returning from the Legislature, Judge Field resumed the practice of law at Marysville, but soon afterward incurred the enmity of William T. Barbour, the Judge of the District Court, who made some very bitter vituperative remarks concerning him, and for which an explanation was demanded. Barbour refused to make any explanation, but verbally challenged Field to settle the matter. The challenge was accepted. Judge Field selected as his second for Field, and Charles S. Fairfax acted for Barbour. The proposition made by Barbour was that the time for the meeting should be that evening, the place a room twenty feet square, the weapons, Colt's revolvers and Bowie knives. The principals so armed were to be placed at opposite sides of the room, with their faces to the walls; they were to turn and fire at the word, then advance and finish the conflict with their knives. The terms were characterized by Judge Mott as unusual, unprecedented and barbarous. Barbour, however, insisted on the terms and Field denounced him as a coward who would not fight. He, however, directed his second to accept the terms. Upon that being reported to Barbour, he sent a message that he would waive the Bowie knives, and shortly afterward sent another message that it would not do to fight in the room designated as the firing would be heard outside and would attract a crowd. Field accepted all of the modifications.

Finally it was agreed that the meeting should take place the following morning in Sutter county. At the time specified the parties appeared on the ground, but Barbour declared that he was a judicial officer, and as such could not engage in a duel, but said he would protect himself, and if assaulted would kill the assailant. He left his second on the field, walked to the first stage and rode to Sacramento. Barbour's conduct on the ground, after his savage terms at the outset, created a great deal of merriment, and several sharp articles appeared in the newspapers. One of them annoyed him, and he demanded the name of its author from the editor of the paper. Field authorized the editor to give his name as the writer. The following morning, when Field was in front of his office gathering kindling wood for a fire, Barbour came up suddenly and placed a cocked navy revolver near his head. He cried out: "Draw and defend yourself!" Field was taken by surprise, but he turned upon him and said: "You infernal scoundrel,

you cowardly assassin, you come behind my back and put your revolver to my head, and tell me to draw; you haven't the courage to shoot; shoot and be dam'd." Barbour did not shoot.

We have spoken of the friendship between Justice Field and Senator Broderick, and that recalls a matter somewhat of interest, in that Justice Field was serving upon the Supreme Bench of the State with Judge Terry at the time when the latter resigned to participate in the duel with Broderick. He had associated with Terry two years on the Bench. At the time of the duel Field was visiting eastern friends. Speaking of the matter, he said: "I was absent from the State at the time, or I should have exerted all the power I possessed by virtue of my office to put a stop to the duel. I would have held both the combatants to keep the peace under bonds of so large an amount as to have made them hesitate about taking further steps; and, in the meantime, I should have set all my energies to work, and called others to my aid, to bring about a reconciliation. I believe I should have adjusted the difficulty." It is strange that it should happen thirty years after the killing of Broderick, that his slayer should fall dead from a pistol wound in his heart at the feet of Justice Field.

The killing of Judge Terry calls to mind the various duels that have been fought in this State in its early days. The list, so far as we are now able to compile it—and it is not complete—is as follows: Jan. 12, 1851, at the Mission in San Francisco, between William Walker and Will Hicks Graham; November 1, 1851, in Nevada county, between E. B. Lundy and George M. Dibble, the latter being killed; January 11, 1852, in Santa Clara county, between John McDougal and A. C. Russell, no one hurt; March 17, 1852, in Contra Costa county, between David C. Broderick and J. Caleb Smith, no one hurt; August 2, 1852, at Oak Grove, near Sacramento, between Edward Gilbert and James W. Denver, in which Gilbert was killed; March 8, 1853, at Marysville, between William Woodcock and William Blackburn; June, 1853, in Sutter county, between Richard Rust and O. P. Stidger; March 9, 1854, at Oak Grove, near Sacramento, between P. W. Thomas and Dr. Dickson, the latter being killed; May 21, 1854, near San Francisco, between George T. Hunt and N. Hubert, the former being killed; May 23, 1854, near San Francisco, between J. M. Benson, the latter being killed; May 25, 1854, at the Presidio, between C. Dowdigan and James Harkins; June 6, 1854, between two men named Dube and Ellseler, in which the former was killed; November 8, 1854, in Alameda county, between Col. Woodlief and A. Kewen, in which the former was killed; March 14, 1855, near San Francisco, between William Walker and one Carter; July 14, 1855, in Shasta county, between C. E. Lippincott and Robert Tevis, the latter being killed; October 19, 1855, between Henry B. Truett and Austin E. Smith; February 25, 1857, at Stockton, between two men named Ryer and Langdon; September 15, 1857, at Stockton, between Colonel Casey and C. M. Blair, the latter being killed; June 10, 1858, in Sutter county, between Albert Turner and William Hauser; August 21, 1858, at San Francisco, between George Pen Johnston and William I. Ferguson, the latter being killed; September 13, 1859, near San Francisco, between David C. Broderick and David S. Terry, the former being killed; September 16, 1859, at San Andreas, between P. Goodwin and W. J. Gatewood, the former being killed; September 19, 1859, at Sonora, between Sylvester Knight and J. E. Esterbrook, the former being killed; November 21, 1859, at Shasta, between R. T. Miller and James Gallagher; September, 1860, at Visalia, between John Shannon and W. G. Morris; May 25, 1861, in Marin county, between D. Showalter and C. W. Piercy, in which the latter was killed; June 1, 1862, at Oakland, between Frank Turk and O. C. Hall; December 30, 1862, in Tuolumne county, between N. P. Turner and John McCune; March 25, 1870, at Los Angeles, between John B. Wilson and Charles E. Beane; January 8, 1871, in Sutter county, between John Davis and Thomas Burns.

The Rev. Dr. Barrows, of San Francisco, is a bright and learned man. Being a deep thinker, it must be a very great stretch of his conscience to advance such an argument as he made last Sunday on his return from

an extended Eastern trip, wherein he declares that Divine grace must control matters of the secular world, and that missionary work elsewhere is a necessity. Dr. Barrows knows that Divine grace has little to do with our governmental affairs, and knows that narrow views of the religionist would, if exercised in matters of State, result in injury and the retrograde of all progressive ideas. About the only reason that can be offered for a brainy man like Rev. Barrows, to advocate such fallacies, is the fact that he has around him a large flock of parishioners who love to dote upon him, and who are blind to other reasons than those emanating from him, thus making him a little deity in his domain. This parade of the alleged Divine precepts is not in accord with the advanced American idea. Mr. Barrows should be given an English call, where his ideas might be more acceptable.

It is said that the Chinese servants propose to raise their rate of wages in the future. This is prompted by the closing of the avenues of admission for Chinese laborers. Chinese servants for household duties have heretofore been employed in the main, because no other domestics could be secured for the same rates who were as faithful in the discharge of their duties at such low rates. The further reason existed that the Mongolian could always be depended upon to perform just what was expected of him, while other domestics were given to whims and caprices that often exasperated the employers and left them in unfortunate situations. In most instances white servants are most desirable, but they often become arrogant and offensive, as well as exacting. Many of our white girls who do housework think that the mistress should not interfere with the household duties, and has no right to direct the management of the kitchen or household duties. Often they think they are ladies, and above receiving orders. In other words, that idea of American freedom is so prominent in their minds that they care not, and will not bring themselves to the proposition that they are servants. On the other hand, we have the overbearing and autocratic employer, who expects the most abject servitude from servants. Many people who have servants are those who, by some chance, have arisen to affluence, and forget the fact that they at some time of life were but servants themselves. These are the most exacting, and who abuse and mistreat their servants. There is cause of complaint, then, often on both sides of the question. As matters now stand with the limitation on Coolie help, and their advanced prices, it certainly is a good time for white labor to come to the front and make a firm and decided stand. It would be much more honorable for our white girls to "work out" than to follow the avocation many of them have adopted. Thirty or forty dollars per month as house servants, with board and lodging, is certainly better than five or six dollars per week as workers in factories, where they are subjected to the most trying ordeals, both from a sanitary point of view and a virtuous existence. It may sound a little better to be called a clerk, or time-keeper, or some such title, but a plain, ordinary house servant is more honorable and far more remunerative, if these young girls could be brought to realize the fact. Now is the time to crush out Chinese house servants, and all good housewives will undoubtedly assist if the girls will lend their generous aid.

Never in the history of the world has there been such a perfect cyclone of light literature and novels and other fiction. Occasionally some author strikes a chord which gains a public response. A few, like Haggard, Mrs. Ward, Amelie Rives, Mrs. Atherton and a limited number of other modern writers have made the work remunerative. The average modern novel does not pay for the time occupied in writing it, much less the expense of presenting it before the public. Take even some of the novels that have received loud praise from the press—the authors have rarely become very rich. It is safe to say that 90 per cent. of all the fiction of to-day rarely ever brings in sufficient returns to pay the publisher, much less any recompense to the author. In the face of these stubborn facts, however, the novel writer persists in writing and flooding the news stands with this class of literature. It is a very difficult matter for the brain to advance anything new in literature. The few novels of recent date that gained

public favor were not, in fact, new in idea, but the manner of presenting the various characters was something of an innovation, hence novel in the public eyes and in the public taste. The authors who saw fame in the success of these favored stories, soon learned that all is not gold that glitters.

The semi-annual report of County Treasurer Huntton, covering the first six months of 1889, is a very creditable showing of the management of the finances of this county. It appears that during that period the receipts into the various funds were \$169,982.39, which, added to the cash on hand on January 1st, made \$478,251.66. The total disbursements during the six months—\$402,484.86—contain some items which in no way form a part of expenditures for the current support of the county government. Into the State fund were paid \$158,750.15; that, of course, went into the State treasury. The amounts disbursed for liquidating the principal and interest of the various issues of bonds have no relation to any indebtedness incurred in recent years. For general purposes \$24,993.84 were expended, and for support of the hospital \$20,048.68. For roads and bridges, comprehending all road work and large payments for the construction of the bridges across the American river and at Benson's ferry, \$55,530.62 were paid. Salaries of our officers consumed \$23,380.70. That, however, does not include the amounts paid to the employes at the hospital, to some who receive from the general fund compensation for special services, or to those who are paid in fees from that fund. For the support of the common schools \$80,879.87 were expended.

CALIFORNIAN NOMENCLATURE.

How the Various Localities in This State Received Their Names.

In our issue of May 5th we published an account of the derivation of the word California, and on May 12th gave the derivation and definition of the names of the various counties. It is rather a curious study to trace the origin of the names that figure on our State map, and it is impossible to fully explain them in the limited scope that can be afforded in a single newspaper article. In the present article we will deal only with some of those whose derivation is from other than Spanish sources.

The American river was named from the fact that a company of Western trappers lived on its banks for several years between 1822 and 1830.

When the town of Arcata was located on April 21, 1850, it was called Union. In 1860 the name was changed to Arcata—an Indian word.

The name Arizona was first applied to a mountain near the southern boundary of the territory. The territory was first called Pimeria. Authorities differ as to the origin of the present name. Some say it is a corruption of "Arizuma," first given to the country by the early Spanish explorers. Some claim that it is a Mohave Indian word signifying, "Blessed Sun," from "Ara," meaning "blessed," and "Zuna," "sun," others that it is of Pima origin and means "Little Creek," while there is authority that its derivation is from two Pima words, "Ari," a maiden, and "Zon," a valley. Other authorities hold that it is a compound of the two Latin words "Aridus," and "Zona." Aridus, dry, from "areo," to be dry; zona simply means a girdle or belt. This derivation would produce a word meaning, "a dry or parched belt of country."

Auburn was originally called "Wood's Dry Diggings." Late in 1849 a public meeting was held for the purpose of selecting a more suitable name for the town. The name Auburn was adopted at the suggestion of H. M. House, who had come from the New York Auburn.

Bakersfield was named in honor of Senator Thomas Baker, who died in that town on Nov. 24, 1872; Bantas from Henry Bantas, an early settler. Belmont signifies "beautiful mountain," and was named from the grand eminences near the town; Bernal Heights from Augustin Bernal; and Black's Station from J. J. Black, who located the town in 1865. Bodie was named in honor of Wm. S. Bodey, a pioneer who lost his life in November, 1859, near his cabin four miles from the site of the town, having become exhausted in a heavy snow storm. Brooklyn, Alameda county, was christened by Thomas Eggar, after the ship Brooklyn, in which he came in 1846 as a passenger to California.

Calistoga is a word that was formed by the late Samuel Brannan from the words "California" and "Saratoga." Camptonville was named after J. Campton. Capay is from the Indian word, "capi," meaning "creek." Carquinez is an Indian word meaning "serpent." According to a legend of the aborigines, from

a hill that now exists in the city of Vallejo (Capitol Hill), there would come forth a huge serpent, with eyes of fire; it would straighten itself upon its tail almost perpendicularly, and look toward the Straits, then cautiously upon Mare Island (Taxpeyar was its Indian name), and lastly in the direction of Yulupa, or the Sunset hills towards Sonoma, looking for the Blazing Turkey, which was wont to arise from the air of the mountains, and if the gaze of these two monsters ever met it was a sign or omen of some terrible disaster or calamity—such as war or pestilence. Cherokee, Nevada county, was so called from the fact that the first prospecting there was done by some Cherokee Indians in 1850. Clayton was named after its founder, Joel Clayton; and Colfax in honor of Vice-President Schuyler Colfax. Coloma is an Indian word, meaning "Beautiful Valley." Crockett was named in honor of Judge J. B. Crockett, who died January 15, 1884; Davisville was called after Jerome C. Davis, who settled there in 1846, and who died in Sacramento, October 5, 1881, while holding the office of Second Trustee of the city; Decoto was named after Ezra Decoto, the owner of the land on which it is located; Dixon after Thomas Dixon who died in that town in June, 1885; and Donahue after Col. James M. Donahue. Donner Lake gets its name from the leader of the Donner party of 1846, the members of which suffered privation and death on its shores. Downieville was named after William Downie, who located there in the early mining days; Dunnigan gets its name from A. W. Dunnigan, who settled there in 1853; Dutch Flat was so named from the fact that its pioneer settler was a German named Joseph Dohrenbeck.

Elk Grove was so called from the circumstances that elk horns were found in a grove of timber near which in 1850 James Hall established a hotel, on the sign of which was painted an elk.

The name Florin was given to that locality about 1864 by the late Judge E. B. Crocker, owing to the great number of wild flowers which grew there, and when the town was started in 1875 it received that name. Folsom was called after J. L. Folsom, who died July 19, 1855. There is some romance about the naming of Forest City, Sierra county. The first store at the Forks of Oregon creek was built by Samuel Hammond and was called the Yomana store, from the bluff above the town being called by that name—meaning "Sacred Hill." In 1853 a meeting of the citizens was held to select a name for the town and there was a tie vote for "Forks of Oregon," and "Yomana." The matter was compromised by agreeing to call the place after the first woman who should reside there. The first lady inhabitant was Mary Davis, the wife of a baker, and after her advent the town was indiscriminately called "Forks of Oregon" and "Marion." Dodge soon sold out to Captain Mooney, whose wife's name was Forest. She was a lady of education and wrote several articles which were sent to the Marysville papers. They were dated at Forest City, and as the editor did not know where that might be, they were so published. Mrs. Mooney afterwards called together some of the leading citizens and succeeded in having the place formally named after her.

During the summer of 1848 travelers stopped at a spring at the site of Jackson, Amador county, and the number of bottles left about gave it the name of Bottilleas. It was changed to Jackson in honor of Colonel Jackson who afterwards settled there.

Fort Ross is the site of a Russian settlement which was made in 1811 and a fort was erected there. What the Russians called it is not known, but it was called by the Spaniards, "Fuerte de los Rusos," (Fort of the Russians). The Americans shortened it to Fuerte Rusos, and that was afterward curtailed to its present name. French Corral was named from the circumstance that in 1849 a Frenchman built a corral for the enclosure of his mules on the site of the present village. At one time the inhabitants adopted the name of Carrolton, but for no great length of time. Fulton was laid out in 1871 by Thomas and James Fulton—hence its name. The name Galt was suggested for that town when it was laid out, by John McFarland, to the late Judge E. B. Crocker. McFarland, when quite a young man, located in the town of Galt, in Upper Canada, and there served his apprenticeship as a joiner. The Canadian Galt was named after a man of that name. Gilroy was named in honor of John Gilroy, one of the earliest American settlers, who died in that town on July 29, 1869. Goat Island was called by the Spaniards Yerba Buena and was originally occupied as a fishing station by a very numerous tribe of Indians called Tuchayunes. On the founding of the city of San Francisco in 1835, the name of the Island (Yerba Buena) was given to the municipality. In 1835 Nathaniel Spear brought some goats from the Sandwich Islands, and presented a pair of them to John Fuller, who was located in the town. They became so destructive to his flowers and garden truck that he removed them to the Island, where they were turned loose and rapidly increased in numbers. Hence the name of Goat Island. It is stated that in 1849 there were nearly a thousand goats on the island, but they were soon destroyed by the immigrants. The name Golden Gate first appears in the "Geographical

Memoir of California," and relative map, published by Col. John C. Fremont in the spring of 1848. The name was probably suggested by the Golden Horn of Constantinople. Grayson was located in 1849 by J. Grayson & Co.; and Guerneville was named after A. L. Guerne.

Martinez was named after Ignacio Martinez, who settled in the country in 1823.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Frank Daniels is about to read a comedy called *Boker's Bitters*. It is written by Harry Humlin and Paul Potter.

Della Fox, a young star, will make her debut in *As Pretty as a Picture* in Trenton, N. J., September 9th, and then start for California.

It is asserted that English capital has formed a Ballet-Girl Trust in this country. We hope this is true. It is well for monopoly to get hold of something once in a while which can do its own kicking. Dudes of this city are anxiously inquiring where stock in the ballet girls trust can be obtained.

Mark Twain's *Prince and Pauper* will bring out little Elsie Leslie in a dual role. The piece will require about sixty people in its representation. The period is that of Henry VIII. This era affords opportunity for pictorial effects. Little Elsie enacts the parts of "Edward, Prince of Wales," and "Tom Cauty, the pauper."

Visitor—"You say this ruined castle is haunted?" Guide—"Undoubtedly. The spectre can be seen almost every night." "It is probably the ghost of some robber?" "No, it is the ghost of an actor, who neglected while living to have himself photographed in his favorite role, and who consequently cannot rest in his grave."

"Yes, sir," said the old actor, "I have had many triumphs on the stage. I remember way back in the forties, there was a crowded house in Syracuse to see my *Hamlet*. At the end of the first act the audience got up and left the theatre." "That was hardly a triumph, was it?" "Certainly it was; they couldn't stand any more. Ah! I was a powerful actor in the forties."

The idea of Modjeska playing the leading female characters with Booth arose from her performance of "Ophelia" when he played *Hamlet* at the benefit given to Lester Wallack in New York a year or two ago. Her "Ophelia" was alike a revelation to actors and to old theater-goers. With both in the ripe maturity of their genius, their presentations will be memorable in the annals of the stage.

A gentleman of fine dramatic perception, in a strange city many years ago, strolled into a performance of *Othello*, not knowing who was the star. It was in a scene where the "Iago" was lounging against the wall with very little to say. But the "Iago" lounged so well that he fixed the gentleman's eye to the exclusion of the rest of the stage, until with an intense whisper to his neighbors, the gentleman said: "That young man lounging there is going to make an actor, if he keeps on." "Well, rather," was the reply; "that's Booth!"

India Marlowe, who threatened Mary Anderson's laurels this past season, is enjoying an evening at the Grand Palace ingersoll's family along the Connecticut shores, and studying *Cymbeline*. Miss Marlowe and Colonel Ingersoll's blonde daughter, Eva, are close friends. A luncheon was given in Miss Marlowe's honor recently, which she attended in a simple gingham gown that was very becoming. The shade was that of old blue china, with hair lines of white running through it. The full gathered skirt was set with medallions of china blue velvet, buttonholed on, and diminishing in size toward the waistline. A Louis Quinze jacket of the gingham, with big velvet pockets and a black lace hat, trimmed with forget-me-nots, completed an extremely pretty costume.

Boucicault is out with a few more leaves from his diary. The reference to Joe Jefferson's famous play, *Rip Van Winkle*, and the manner in which he claims he swept aside Washington Irving, and made "Rip" a young fellow before his great 20-years' sleep, is good reading. An incident attending the production of *Hunted Down* is not without interest. A provincial trial of the play was determined upon before booking it to a London audience. A picked company had been engaged, but one of the leading characters had not been cast, the fashionable villain of the play, "Rawdon Scudamore," an unknown actor was called upon, who was none other than the now famous Henry Irving. Irving created the part, and from this insignificant event in 1866, we now recognize Irving as one of the greatest actors of the age. The *Shanghran* was originally written under the title of *Boyne Water*, but on account of the production of *Clancarty*, the change of name and part of the subject matter of the drama was changed.

There seems to be a kind of fashion attached to the drama of recent date. A short time ago scenery and costumery were the elements of commendation. *Henry V* was the rage with its showy scenery; *Richard III* was produced in London upon the basis of scenery by Mansfield. Hundreds of other plays vested their claims to favor on scenery. Then came the emotional element in the drama, and all else was sacrificed by the playwright to some character where the emotional was the crowning character. Others fixed upon song and dance as the culminating point of the drama, and all dramatic effect was thrown aside to afford some artist in this line to sing and dance himself or herself into public favor. This element is still in vogue. It is refreshing when we can witness a good, substantial drama, where all true art-work has an even chance. The public taste is ever demanding such dramas as are presented by companies like the Lyceum Combination, Modjeska, Booth, Palmer, Daly, Grismer, and a few others. No play is now complete without the adjunct of a precocious child. Ever since the innovation of *The Little Lord*, it has become something of a stage fashion to have a child in the role of a moral reformer. The new play presented by Grismer this week, called *The Burglar*, follows in this line. *Karl* has a little youngster with a wise old head. It is now the fashion, and it is safe to say that it is not a good one. There can be no genuine emotion from these little tottlers. All they do is of the parrot order, and only serves to create a very brief and unsatisfactory emotion in the hearts of the audience.

Book Chat.

The scholarship that has moved the world has not been the scholarship that wrought for a guinea a page nor for a thousand pounds a volume. It has been the scholarship that has been content to be poor and accounted obscure, that has not been in haste to speak or eager to rush into print, but which has revered supremely the truth, and has sought for it often with tears.—*Forum*.

Miss Vassarbrod—Oh, Emily! I understand that you took the prize offered by the Ladies' Magazine for the best essay written by a young lady under thirty? Miss Homebred—Yes; somehow I got it—I don't know how. Did you compete? Miss Vassarbrod—Yes, I sent them my graduation essay on "The Buddhist Extinction of Desire." What did you write on? Miss Homebred—"How to Knit a Patch in a Stocking."

Mrs. John Sherwood of New York, author of the novel entitled "A Transplanted Rose," and of the book on etiquette entitled "Manners and Social Usages," has been decorated with the insignia of Officier d'Academie—an honor conferred by the French Minister of Public Instruction on persons who have distinguished themselves in literary pursuits. It is said to be the first time that this decoration has ever been conferred upon an American woman.

George Alfred Townsend has undertaken to show that Lafayette was a hero only in our country—that he was a poor, miserable failure, without honor or ability. Mr. Townsend will have a difficult task to convince the world that Lafayette was not the greatest and most consistent advocate of liberty the world ever knew. His whole life and energies and fortune were devoted to the cause of liberty. Mr. Townsend could find better subjects to write upon.

Evidently the author of "The Quick or the Dead?" has made a conquest in London. "Those who have met Mrs. Chanler socially," says a writer in *The Star* of that city, "speak enthusiastically of her charm of manner, her absence of all affectation and conceit; and her ears would tingle at the glowing accounts of her personal beauty. She has beautiful fair hair in abundance, clear, bright, penetrating gray-blue eyes, which are set in relief by dark eyebrows and lashes."

In a letter to his wife in 1858 John Lothrop Motley wrote: "After breakfast I went down to the British Museum. I had been immersed half an hour in my manuscripts, when happening to turn my head round, I found seated next to me Thackeray, with a file of old newspapers before him, writing the ninth number of the 'Virginians.' He took off his spectacles to see who I was, then immediately invited me to dinner the next day (as he seems always to do to everybody he meets), which invitation I could not accept, and he then showed me the page he had been writing—a small, delicate, legible manuscript. After this we continue our studies. I can conceive nothing more harassing in the literary way than his way of living from hand to mouth. I mean in regard to the way in which he furnishes food for the printer's devil. Here he is just finishing the number which must appear in a few days. Of course, whether ill or well, stupid or fertile, he must produce the same amount of fun, pathos or sentiment. His gun must be regularly loaded and discharged at command. I should think it would wear his life out."—*Correspondence of John Lothrop Motley*.

Professional Chat.

Judge B. F. Myres, who presides over the Superior Court of Placer County, is the most exact in matters of punctuality of any Judge on the bench. There is at no time any mistaking what he means. Some years ago, and prior to the passage of the Act permitting administrators or executors to mortgage the property of decedents, Judge Myres was the attorney for an estate and in his judgment it became necessary to raise some funds for the benefit of the estate. He found no law authorizing such an act, but concluded to try a little scheme with the then presiding Judge whereby he could hypothecate some of the estate. His project succeeded. Sometime after he went on the bench another attorney of that county concluded to try the same scheme. He approached Judge Myres with his plan and called his attention to the case when the Judge accomplished his object. "Young man," said the Judge, "when you want anything of this kind, just follow the statute." "But there is no statute on the subject," said the attorney. "Well," said Judge Myres, "you must not follow anything I did while an attorney." So the Judge quietly sat down on the attorney who attempted to follow his tactics. The law has now been amended so as to permit the mortgage of trust property in the hands of administrators and executors.

The Paducah *Standard* has the following characteristic story about Governor Buckner, of Kentucky: "During his present tour he wears a comfortable flannel shirt, sack coat and 'breeches' of comfortable cut and altogether plain in appearance. Jim Lemon was introducing the Governor to his constituents during his recent visit to Marshall. Among others who shook hands with his excellency was an old Republican farmer. When the Governor went away the old farmer went up to Mr. Lemon and said: 'See here, Jim; you say that's Governor Buckner?' 'Yes, that's the Governor,' replied Jim. 'What's he running for?' 'Nothing.' 'Well, he's a Democrat and I'm a Republican, but I'll be darned if I ain't for him if he ever wants another office. A Governor who will dress like us common folks when not electioneering is the man for me.'"

A new set of stories about the Duke of Wellington includes these: The duke, being asked how it was that he had succeeded in beating Napoleon's marshals, one after the other, said: "I will tell you. They planned their campaign just as you might make a splendid set of harness. It looks very well, and answers very well until it gets broken, and then you are done for. Now, I made my campaign of ropes: If anything went wrong I tied a knot and went on." The duke detested being helped. One day a gentleman nearly as old as himself made some demonstration of assisting him to cross Piccadilly when crowded. When the duke reached the gate of Apsley house he touched his hat and said: "I thank you, sir." The stranger took off his hat and said: "My lord, I have passed a long and not uneventful life; but never did I hope to reach the day when I might be of the slightest assistance to the greatest man who ever lived." The duke looked at him calmly, and replied, "Don't be a d— fool!" and walked into Apsley house.

NOTES.

There should be some means of preventing decrepit old people from traveling without an attendant. When a person has passed the seven ages, and become an infant again, there ought to be a prohibition against allowing him or her to go out into the world alone. Scarcely a trip is made over any of the great thoroughfares that you do not find one or more of poor old imbeciles who have but a vague knowledge of where they want to go or what they wish to do. They are constantly committing blunders, which are annoying to the traveling public, as well as the servants of the carriers. They jump up at every station and insist on getting off, thinking—if they are capable of thought—that it is their destination. On a recent trip on one of the great thoroughfares, an old lady was a through passenger, and it was with difficulty that the fellow-passengers could keep her from disembarking at each station. In case of haste or a rush, these old people are always in the way. Again, their childish manners make them easy victims of any unscrupulous persons who invariably seize upon them and rob them of all they have. In no less than half a dozen cases recently, upon making the trip from this city to San Francisco, have poor old creatures been saved from robbery by some kind passengers, who interested themselves sufficiently to attend the aged persons to their destination. This cannot always occur, for people traveling are generally in haste, and do not care to stop and look after unfortunates.

In our issue of August 31 we called attention to a decision of the Supreme Court of Indiana, holding that the appointment of Supreme Court Commissioners was unconstitutional. We also adverted to the fact that the constitutions of Indiana and California in respect to such matters were very similar. It now develops that proceedings have been instituted to oust the present Commissioners appointed as auxiliary to the Supreme Court. *THEMIS* was the first and only paper on this coast to call attention to this matter. Our Supreme Court, however, is supreme in this matter, and is not bound by the action or determination of any other State Court. There is a very important constitutional question involved, and one which cannot be arbitrarily disposed of. The Attorney General has denied the use of the name of the people to the proceedings, holding the Commissioner Act constitutional.

There are serious evils in our political system. It is so common for the influence of some outside power to be exercised in very that corrupt men secure preferment to the exclusion of the competent and worthy. Our courts of justice in many localities are often used by the "ring maker" behind the throne, and the rights and liberties of the citizens are made merchandise of. Months, aye, even years, in advance of any election for public servants, the manipulators set to work arranging a programme, whereby public offices are meted out to those who are most likely to serve the master-hand. There is a way to avert this state of affairs, and that is for the people to act well in advance of the time for elections, and east about for suitable men for positions. By so doing this machine work can be destroyed. We make these general suggestions thus early to set the public mind to thinking.

What a travesty on justice is this lottery business. If some poor, unfortunate creature gets drunk, he is arrested instantly and punished. Should some citizen become angered at another and use boisterous language towards him, he is held amenable to the law. But here is a gross, wholesale violation of one of the most important penal sections that is a dead letter. Why, upon the news of any drawing of the lottery at San Francisco, the winning numbers are paraded on the bulletin boards, and extra editions of the daily papers are issued and heralded broadcast upon the streets. Thousands of investors in the scheme are attendant at the bulletins with note books out to ascertain if they have been one of the lucky ones. This is most demoralizing. It strikes directly at the body politic with the most corrupting influences, and is a deadly blow to the financial condition of our country. The hundreds of thousands of dollars that are drawn away from business enterprises make depression and a scarcity of coin. It is strange that the authorities do not put forth an effort to arrest this most dangerous and damaging system of robbery. Every town in this—in fact, on this coast—must soon feel the heavy drain upon its resources.

Every German regiment has a chiropodist attached to keep the soldiers' feet in order. Our gallant regiment will probably need some attache to keep the heads in order while at Santa Cruz encampment, particularly the staff officers. These encampments, or something in the commissary stores, have the effect to increase the size of heads in the morning.

In his personal reminiscences of early days in California, Judge Field, in speaking of his associates on the Supreme Bench of this State, at the time of his appointment, said: "The Supreme Court of the State then consisted of three members, the senior in commission being the Chief Justice. David S. Terry was the Chief Justice and Peter H. Burnett was the associate Justice. Both of these gentlemen have had a conspicuous career in California, and of both I have many interesting anecdotes, which would well illustrate their characters, and which, at some future day, I may put upon paper. They were both men of vigorous minds, of generous natures and of positive wills; but in all other respects they differed as widely as it was possible for two extremes. Mr. Terry had the virtues and prejudices of men of the extreme South in those days. His contact and larger experience since with men of the North have, no doubt, modified many of those prejudices, and his own good sense must have led him to alter some of his previous judgments. Probably his greatest regret is his duel with Mr. Broderick, as such encounters, when they terminate fatally to one of the parties, never fail to bring lifelong bitterness to the survivor. A wiser mode of settling difficulties between gentlemen has since been adopted in the State, but those who have not lived in a community where the duel is practiced cannot well appreciate the force of the public sentiment which at one time existed, compelling a resort to it when character was assailed.

The *Bee* just now has one of its periodical "watch dog of the treasury" spells, and is mercilessly digging up unsavory shortcomings of officials. If any official rests under the impression that he can be careless or delinquent in official matters and escape the argus eyes of the *Bee*, he is greatly mistaken. That paper, while it may seem heartless, never spares friend or foe, in delinquencies in public trusts. We hope that the apparent shortcomings developed by our unrelenting contemporary may only be the result of slight negligence, rather than anything more serious. Public officers should, however, never be careless or negligent. They have enough of sins of omission and commission to answer for in the bare fact of being officers, without any semblance of crime.

On Wednesday last Mr. Went. T. Crowell, business manager of *THEMIS*, made a short business trip to Folsom. He found the little mining town, where years ago all was bustle and activity, now a quiet place, with no advancement on the road to prosperity and success. Its citizens are all energetic, and look forward to the time when the Folsom of to day will outrival that of earlier years. While in Folsom he paid a short visit to the State Prison, which is about fifteen minutes drive from the town. Upon arriving at the Prison he was met by Secretary Brannard F. Smith, Mr. P. A. Humbert and Deputy-Warden Robinson. These gentlemen conducted him through the building and its surroundings, and explained how such a large body of men could be controlled. There are 560 prisoners within the prison building, and these are taken charge of by a total of 50 guardsmen and 4 captains. Accompanied by Captain Murphy, a visit to the dam was made, where over 480 of the prisoners are working. It was astonishing to see how well the prisoners are disciplined. No idlers were seen around the works and all seemed perfectly satisfied with what they had to do. It was indeed a delightful visit, and thanks are extended to the Deputy-Warden, Secretary Smith, Mr. P. A. Humbert and Captain Murphy for the courtesies shown the *THEMIS* representative.

We have heretofore noted that of late crime has been on the increase in this city. There is no doubt but that we have among us a great many who should be in the penitentiary. It is noticeable by the officers of the criminal courts that the majority of the burglars and robbers brought before the bar are young men, and that the testimony almost invariably develops that they had frequented certain dives. There is no excuse whatever why the city authorities should permit these places which are so well known to be the rendezvous of criminals to exist here. They have ample power to crush them out, and if the power were exercised it would be heartily endorsed by the people of this community. The expense of tolerating them is a heavier burden upon the tax payers of this city and county than is generally supposed. Aside from the losses by depredations, the expense of the maintenance of our city and county jails and of trials in court is a very important item. We have heretofore urged the Board of Trustees to consider the matter, and have suggested that if the ordinances are not broad enough to reach them, appropriate amendments should be made. Certain it is that government should be strong enough to protect the people. It would not be a bad idea

for the gentlemen of the Improvement Association to seriously consider this matter. It is one which affects the personal and property interests of every good citizen.

There are people who have little or no regard for the welfare of the public, and a total disregard of the cleanliness and health of the neighborhood in which they reside. The rear of the St. George building on Fourth street is a striking illustration of this sentiment. Some of the roomers of that building make it a practice to dump their filth from the windows upon the space below. They are either too lazy to make proper disposition of their filth and garbage, or else they are fully endowed with the perversity of meanness. A glance at the premises in the rear of the building named would convince anyone of the truth of what we have said. Here is a fine field of operation for our health officer.

Criminal Calendar.

Judge Armstrong's court has been engaged this week in the trial of criminal cases. The Judge is fortunate in having had the assistance of a jury of unusually good judgment and intelligence. Their determinations have been satisfactory to all but the criminal element. On the coming in of one of the verdicts the Judge very properly took occasion to compliment the jurors. He called attention to the fact that in many instances jurors had failed to take a common sense view of cases, but had seemed to feel it their duty to hunt up technicalities that would defeat the ends of justice. There is much force and truth in the suggestions of the Judge. Courts are powerless to punish criminals if jurors do not observe their oaths. In very many instances verdicts are absurd and inconsistent with the possession of the most meagre common sense. In this connection it is but due to District Attorney Bruner to compliment him on his record. He is an effective prosecutor, and has been ready for trial in every case where it was possible to procure the attendance of the witnesses. If in the future our courts will do as effective work as they have lately, it will be very soon understood by the criminal element that Sacramento county is one excellent to avoid. It has been said, and it is regarded almost as a maxim, that there is not so much in the severity as in the certainty of punishment for crime. There should be certainty, but in very many cases there should also be severity, and the matter of passing sentence calls for the exercise of the soundest judgment. Even in the infliction of death the determination of the penalty is in the discretion of the Judge. In awarding it he considers not only the evidence, but such intrinsic matters as may tend to mitigate or aggravate the offense.

Confessed.

H. L. Gorton, convicted in Placer county of participation in the robbery of the express car at Clipper Gap, and who has received a sentence of ten years' imprisonment, has made a full confession, and he says that he makes it in justice to the messengers of the express company, Robert G. Johnston and Emory Carpenter, who were in charge of the car at the time of the commission of the offense. It will be recollected that the car was robbed while the train was in motion, and that the plan was peculiarly original. Rope ladders were dropped from the top down each side of the car, and the two men who committed the crime simultaneously broke the windows on each side, and at the point of revolvers compelled the messengers to open the side doors. The contents of the safe were taken, and the robbers sprang from the train when it slowed up. Messenger Johnston telegraphed full particulars from the next station, and his description of the men was so accurate that it resulted in the apprehension and conviction of Gorton. At the time of the robbery the *Sau Francisco Chronicle* was unkind enough to charge, editorially, the crime on the messengers. Their employers and skilled detectives, however, not only took no stock in the absurd charge, but commended the young men for the good judgment they displayed in the unexpected emergency. The *Chronicle* sent one of its irresponsible reporters to interview the messengers, but they declined to speak. The rules of the company very wisely provide that in cases of crime their employees shall communicate their knowledge to the officers of the law, and not to reporters, who may use it indiscreetly and thwart justice. This case is illustrative of the contemptible practice of some newspapers to use their power to attempt to injure the innocent. Now, that no man of intelligence can doubt that a gross injustice was done to these young men by the publication against them of a serious criminal charge, it is a matter of curiosity to note whether the *Chronicle* will be just enough to give their vindication the same prominence that it did the accusation.

Those Salaries Again.

The mandamus proceedings instituted by L. W. Farrell against the Board of Trustees, to compel the board to levy a tax for the payment of policemen's salaries, came up for a hearing yesterday before Judge Armstrong. The defense raised the question that, according to the former decision of the Judge in the action to compel the payment of the salaries, it was held that this payment could be made out of the general fund. If that is correct law, this mandamus will not lie to compel the levy of a tax, because there is an adequate remedy at law. There was no allegation in the petition that there was no money in the general fund, hence the petition must fail. The point was argued, and the Court took the question under advisement. It seems that this is a very important question, and if the petitioner is bound to allege the want of funds in the general fund, he may find some difficulty in making the proofs conform to the allegation, as it is a matter of fact that there is always money in that particular fund, although there may exist unaudited demands against the fund. The fact is there never should have been a cause or opportunity for the existence of these complications. It is the want of a sound and just comprehension of the science of government and political economy that has given rise to this unfortunate dilemma.

FLASHES.

Idle folks have the least leisure.
It is not the cowl that makes the friar.
A felon in jail is worth several in the haud.
Hope is a good breakfast, but a poor supper.
It is not safe to handle powder when the devil holds the candle.
If any of the great English trusts go to pieces, it will be to guinea pieces.
"There is always room at the top," they say, And I am very glad it is so.
For I've found in this life of worry and strife, That its dreadfully crowded below.
A dose of the newly discovered elixir of life should be administered to some of our local silurians. It would either kill or revive them.
"Oh, why did you marry so homely a man?" The people all said to our Sue;
"It's none of our business, but really, dear, He is homely enough for two."
"I know it," she said, with a eute little smile, "You are right, I can plainly see;
He's homely enough for himself, that is one, And he's homely enough for me."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

At Mohr & Yoerk's packing house Fritz Grossherr was very nearly crushed to death by a descending elevator.
At Antelope Maggie Mitchell tried to collect a debt at the point of a pistol. She is now charged with drawing and exhibiting a deadly weapon.
A boy by the name of George Short, at Twenty-fourth and O streets, was seriously injured by a tine of a pitchfork penetrating his brain through the eye. He is in a critical condition.
There was a large assemblage of the Native Sons and invited guests at Mayor Gregory's residence on Friday night. The occasion was the thirty-fifth anniversary of Mayor Gregory's birth. The Native Sons presented him with a massive badge, emblematic of the order. The police department's offering was a splendid diamond stud.

Our military boys, forming the First Artillery Regiment, will depart to-night at 9 o'clock for the encampment grounds at Santa Cruz. At present there is an encampment of [San Francisco regiments at Santa Cruz. Our boys anticipate a regular picnic. The strictest military discipline will be enforced during the encampment, and it may not be so much of a picnic as many of the soldier boys expect.

Labor Union Picnic.

The Trades and Labor Unions of Sacramento will give their Second Annual Picnic at East Park to-morrow. Prize games will be the order. Music and dancing. One fare will only be charged on leaving cars from any part of the city.

SOCIAL.

Misses Annie Luther and Hattie Sims are at Tahoe.
E. K. Alsip went to Lovelocks, Nevada, yesterday.
Miss Lizzie O'Brien has gone to sniff the sea breezes.
Dr. W. Wood has gone to the Summit for a hunting trip.
Mr. W. H. Hunt and family are spending a six weeks' vacation at their old home in Gold Run.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 100 on Tuesday and 52 on Sunday. The highest and lowest temperature during the same time last year was 102 and 54. The temperature, wind and weather at 5 o'clock this morning Pacific standard time was as follows for the places named: Olympia 56 S and cloudy and .02 of an inch of rain; Portland 56 SE and cloudless; Roseburg 56 calm and cloudless; Eureka 50 SE and cloudless; Red Bluff 68 SE and cloudless; Sacramento 60 SE and cloudless; San Francisco 56 S and cloudy; Salt Lake 68 SE and partly cloudy; Cheyenne 68 NW and cloudless; Denver 66 S and partly cloudy; North Platte 66 SE and partly cloudy; Omaha 68 S and cloudless; Des Moines 64 SE and cloudless; Davenport 66 SE and cloudless and Chicago 60 N and cloudless.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

There has been some very heavy rains in Arizona.

The Petaluma brewery was destroyed by fire yesterday.

A Mississippi jury found John L. Sullivan guilty of a violation of the State law.

Silas King was crushed to death at the Empire mine, Grass Valley, by a falling rock.

Near Columbus, Ohio, a freight train was wrecked, one man fatally injured and several wounded.

The famous Dr. J. Milton Bowers was discharged by Judge Wallace yesterday on motion of the District Attorney. The Supreme Court decision practically acquitted him.

The press association states that the Home Secretary, Matthews, will recommend to the Queen the commutation of the death sentence of Mrs. Maybrick to penal servitude for life, and that the commutation of the sentence will be announced after the Queen has given her formal consent.

The south-bound passenger train on the Butler Branch of the Western Pennsylvania railroad, which left Butler, Pa., at 2:35 o'clock yesterday afternoon, jumped the track at Carver's Station, and the entire train, consisting of two passenger coaches and combination smoking and baggage car, went over the embankment and was totally wrecked. A number of passengers were killed and wounded. The accident was caused by the spreading of rails on a small bridge.

Cardinal Lavigerie, it is understood, will shortly appeal in the name of the Holy Father, Leo XIII, to the nations of Europe to purchase from the infidel defilers the Holy City of Jerusalem, and as much of its surroundings as will be necessary to form a small province, to be forever independent and guaranteed its integrity by Western powers. If successful, this victory for the cause of civilization, it is considered by the Cardinal and Pope Leo, would be the greatest triumph ever achieved by the Catholic Church, would endear it to the affections of many now alienated from its teaching and prestige, and would do much toward creating a general desire for the restoration of its temporal power.

MISCELLANY.

* There is no man who is more thoroughly convinced that honesty is the best policy than he who is caught in the act of pursuing a different policy.

When Gen. O. O. Howard was marching down through Tennessee, Gen. Whittlesey, late President of the Freedman's Bank, was Assistant Adjutant-General on his staff. Whittlesey had been a clergyman down in Maine, and was fully as straight-laced as Howard. One day Howard drove into a farm-yard from which Whittlesey was just departing. A woman and her grown daughter were standing outside the door.

"My good woman," said Howard, will you kindly give me a drink of water?"

"No. Get out of my yard. A lot of more impudent Yankees I never seed."

"But I have done nothing and said nothing out of the way, and will severely punish any of my soldiers who should say or do anything wrong."

"That sojer insulted me," said she, pointing to the retreating form of Gen. Whittlesey. "He axed me for a drink of water and when I done give it to him he sassed me."

"But—but that is Gen. Whittlesey, of my staff. I am sure he wouldn't be rude to any woman."

"Maw," said the girl, pulling her mother's dress, "I reckon he moughtn't have meant anything misbeholden."

"Hush; don't I know low-down black-guard talk when I hears it. He asked me what was the State of my nativity."

Indulgence in spirits after a while—which is longer or shorter according to the constitution of the person—produces irritation, inflammation and fever of the stomach, hence the craving for drink; and the greater the fever the greater the craving. As spirits act also on the nervous system and on the brain, the nervous system becomes impaired and the brain weakened. Who can deny that a

person ailing in these several ways is laboring under a serious disease? He has then no will power to exercise, because the seat of the will is in the nervous centers, and when these are impaired or destroyed so is also the will power.

Here is the cure: Let the person have within his reach a small vial of the best kind of tincture of Peruvian bark, and when the craving for liquor comes on him let him take a teaspoonful of the tincture every two hours. In a few days the taste for liquor is destroyed, and destroyed while indulging in it, for tincture of Peruvian bark is spirits into which has been drawn all the substance of Peruvian bark. It is to be found in every drug store, and should be of the very best.

Peruvian bark is a tonic. It is also the best, if not the only, cure known for fever. It is from Peruvian bark that quinine is extracted, and moreover, it is anti-periodic. It is by these three agencies that it destroys the craving for liquor. Any one wishing to be cured of that ailment can be in the way I have described, but there are few drunkards indeed who wish to be cured.

Some 225 variable stars have been seen in all, of which 160 are known to be subject to periodical changes. A majority of the others have been seen to vary only once or twice. The laws which can be established with reference to these periodical stars comprise the relationship between period, color and manner of variation. A consideration of the length of period shows the variable stars to be managed in groups, those of a few days only, and those which require about a year to complete their change. These groups are clearly not dependent upon accidents of observation, which would, for the most part, prevent the discovery of variables of a year's period, since they would be, at the favorable times of observation, in practically the same condition from year to year.

One such case was a variable in Orion, which, when found, was supposed to be a new star, so regular had it been seen of a different magnitude.

The next most tangible feature is color. The various stars range themselves again into two groups—white and red—the white stars being those of short period, and the red stars being clearly those of long period. This agreement, as shown by graphic charts, is most remarkable and exhibits no exception. Hence it may be clearly stated that color is related to period if the star is a variable; then the longer the period the redder the tint of the star. In the same way, a consideration of the character of the graphic line representing the variation of light exhibits singular differences, agreeing quite closely with the length of period.

The Opal.

The opal has been conspicuous in the superstition of nearly every age, and the first mention of the gem, either in history or tradition, invests it with a sacred character. One of the earliest traditions of the opal is found under the reign of Nebuchadnezzar, when he carried the Hebrews away into captivity. The tradition runs that the Israelites had so mingled idolatry with Judaism that the latter was almost in the orgies of the Assyrian priesthood, and what is known as the Babylonian Talmud for a time superseded the Levitical laws and canons. During their captivity a small number of Jews found refuge on Mount Lebanon, where they built a tabernacle. Beside the altar, in the tabernacle, was a golden serpent guarding a tablet on which lay an opal of great brilliancy. The priests taught the worshippers that in this stone was imprisoned the spirit of Moses, who was undergoing penance for his sin in murmuring because the waters that flowed from the Rock of Marah were bitter, but that after the lapse of a certain period he would be liberated and would again appear in material form to deliver his people. So great was the belief in the power of the opal that the ancients averred that the gods themselves could not resist its influence, and that any divine favor asked by its possessor would be granted. King Richard of England, surnamed Cœur de Leon, is said to have had full faith in the benign qualities of this gem, and never to have gone to battle without one. He carried it with him during the crusades, and to it he ascribed his victories over Saladin and his Saracen hosts. Shortly before he laid siege to the Castle of Shalus, garrisoned by the forces of the Viscount of Limoges, in 1199, Richard had left his favorite charm with a lady of rank, as a token of affection. After the battle had begun the king bethought himself that he had forgotten his amulet, and was immediately seized with a foreboding of ill. During the battle that followed he was mortally wounded, and died eleven days later. Precious opals seldom exceed an inch in diameter, and very few stones are of this size. Its value depends entirely upon its brilliancy and play of colors. It is rarely sold by carats or grains. For a large fine gem of great beauty \$5000 has been paid, and fine ring or brooch stones often bring from \$100 to \$500, while smaller stones are sold from \$1 to \$100. But large opals, like large diamonds, bring immense sums of money. An opal in the Imperial Museum at Vienna—nearly as large as a man's fist, and weighing seventeen ounces—is valued at \$250,000.

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By special arrangement, but one fare —5 cts.—will be charged by Carey's Cars from any part of the city to the Grounds, and same amount to return.

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BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.**THIS DAY! THIS DAY!**Saturday, August 17th
At 3 o'clock P. M., sharp.**Sacramento v. Stockton**Men, 25 cents | Ladies, 25 cents
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I have had years of experience as a restaurateur, and feel confident that I can cater satisfactorily to the tastes of all who may favor me with their patronage. J. S. ROSS, Proprietor.

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Are fast taking the lead in musical circles on account of their very superior tone and splendid action. Mr. Cooper, the agent, has a large number of testimonials from purchasers of this particular style (the Grand), among them being Mrs. Stoumen, wife of ex-Governor Stoumen, who speaks in very favorable terms of these pianos, as follows: "I must speak to you in regard to my piano. Some of our finest musicians have spoken particularly of its very fine tone and action. It improves continually, which is the reverse of any other make of pianos, as my experience goes."

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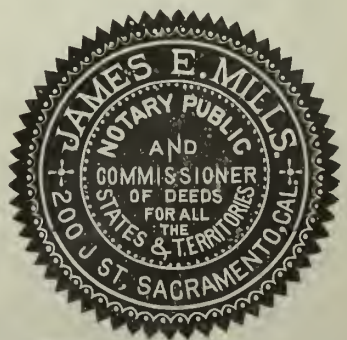
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Lying Fallow.

The American is a spendthrift of food and clothes and money, because he lives in a bigger and fuller country than any other; but he is a spendthrift also of his brains, which are no fuller nor bigger than any other man's. He knows, too, that the resources of his country are, humanly speaking, everlasting; but he has but one mind, and when it is worn out that is the end of it, and of him. Nobody can ever live in our great cities, which are the central markets for all kinds of products, without being struck with the inconsiderate and reckless handling which professional men, authors, artists, journalists, give to this invisible short-lived genie that works for them, shut up in the lump of gray matter inside of their skulls. It is their sole breadwinner—they have no other capital. Men take care of any other kind of capital they may have. The thrifty farmer suffers his field to lie fallow over in four or five years; enriches the soil at great expense, does begrudge it time for the sun to shine and the rain to fall on it, knowing that he will be fully repaid by the crops of the year to come. The great Orderer of the world, too, deemed that one-seventh part of the life of man and beast should be spent in idleness. One would suppose that a rational man would gain a useful hint from these facts concerning the treatment of his mind, but how often and for how long in his life does a clever American who lives by his brain suffer it to lie fallow?

To begin he puts it to work too early. The German is just leaving the gymnasium to enter the university at the age when the American is quitting the university to study a profession. As for the profession, the European schools of law and medicine require a course of four or five years, while ours are satisfied with two, or at the most three. Hence the German or Englishman, when ready to earn their own living, is what the American would call middle-aged. We need not allude to the forcing, cramming process carried on in our schools. Thanks to the protests of the press, parents now are awake to the evils of this overworking system, and individually hold ignorant and over-zealous teachers in check. Vacations are prolonged; studies are fewer; but even yet there are not enough lapses of rest allowed to the immature slowly-growing brains of our children. Many a boy, and a still larger number of girls, would have their minds made more strong and alert for life if they were compelled to drop books for a year and set to work on a farm or permitted to follow their inclinations as to occupation and amusement. Knowledge thus would be absorbed as the fallow soil drinks in the juices of the rain.

In no career does this intellectual squandering process begin as early and continue with as inexorable cruelty to the working power as in literature and especially in journalism. All the bright school boys or girls nowadays who have an idea which seems to them seething in their brains, or the many wrongs in the world that need righting, feel that Heaven has put a pen into their hands and sent them out as teachers. Occasionally a genius of this type secures a position on some paper as reporter or manufacturer of squibs of literary or social gossip with just enough pay to keep him from starving. From that day there is an end to all development of his mind. He becomes a poor hack, hurrying here and there to scrape up grains of matter, to be dished up in an article which nobody will remember five minutes after reading. He and his writings and his life soon become "things of nothing, nothing worth." Yet when he began his work, he was clear, sincere, energetic, with a brain which, if generously nurtured and suffered to grow in natural and wholesome ways, might have given some real work to the world. His case is but one of thousands in the lower ranks of brain workers. They put their brains to work to help the age, to elevate the race and to earn their own living; but soon they let the age and the race take care of themselves, and to keep life in their bodies go on wringing the tired brain, which, like a dried sponge, will not yield a drop of moisture. Even the masters of the profession go on clattering the empty mill once full of golden wheat. They will not take time to fill it so long as the empty clatter brings them money.

What are they to do? they ask. They must live. In the first place, why set out to be teachers and prophets of the world unless we can take breath long enough to learn something to teach, or to hear the divine message of prophecy? If a boy has, or seems to have, the genius which will make him a great writer, why not give him some other way of earning his living than the pen. Let the word he is to speak grow in him slowly, and some day, in the fullness of time, when God and nature see fit, it will come forth spontaneously as the water of life from the well which was for the healing and the strengthening of the people. Why set him to trading in it, drawing from a spigot at so much a measure? Or if the profession is already chosen, and it is a middle-aged man who is thus destroying his working power as author or professional man, let him consider if he cannot economize in some way so as to give it a rest. He and his family must live,

perhaps; but there is no need that they should live in that certain style, which they think essential. House decoration, rich furniture, a high order of music, arts, society we have come to rate as the necessities of modern civilization. If a man must pay for them by the slow death of power and mental faculty in himself, he and his children would be better off in the mud huts of his Gothic ancestors. Let us consider what fictitious luxury we can do without to gain, instead, the priceless necessity of occasional absolute rest.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

The Fungus Demon.

"I suppose that many persons have noticed the great increase of flies in Albany during the present week," said State Entomologist Lintner to-day. "In some localities they have apparently come in swarms, like the sudden invasion of an army. This occurrence deserves note as being an unusually early appearance of the particular species of fly known as the 'common housefly,' *musca domestica*—one of the fifty species or more that occur in our dwellings. As a rule we never see this species before the month of August, but the peculiar meteorological conditions of the present year have brought it this season weeks in advance of its proper time. I noticed this morning upon my window panes the commencement of the fungus attack that every year kills many of our houseflies, causing them to adhere to the walls, furniture or windows, and surrounding them with the fungus thrown out from their bodies and looking like a white powdery substance. I have no recollection of ever seeing this fungus attack in former years earlier than the month of August. Rust on oats was reported by farmers so early as last month, owing, no doubt, to the excessive rainfall and moisture of the present season. Indications point not only to an unusually early appearance of rusts, blights, mildews, etc., which are different forms of fungus attacks, but to a remarkable prevalence of them, to the great injury of the farmer, fruit-grower, vineyardist, etc.—*Albany Journal.*

THE earth revolves on her axis in 23 hours, 56 minutes and 4 seconds. This time is required for one rotation from a star round to the same star again. The revolution is therefore called a sidereal day. While the earth has been turning on her axis she has been advancing in her orbit, and it will take her four minutes on the average to come to the same position in regard to the sun; thus, adding four minutes to the sidereal day, gives 24 hours for the solar day. The time of the axial rotation has not varied the hundredth part of a second in 2,000 years. It may, therefore, be considered as invariable, and is consequently adopted as a fundamental unit in astronomical measurement. The earth revolves in her orbit around the sun in 365.26 days, giving another standard measure of time, the length of the year. The velocity of the earth in her orbit is almost incomprehensible, for the huge sphere spins along at the average rate of eighteen miles in a second. The earth's orbital revolution and the inclination of her axis to the plane of the ecliptic cause the changes of the seasons and the varying length of day and night.

The earth has a more complicated motion known as the procession of the equinoxes. It consists of a wobbling motion of the pole of the heavens around the pole of the ecliptic in a small circle requiring 25,000 years to complete. It is caused by the attraction of the sun and moon upon the earth at the equator. Consequently, ecliptic and equator do not cross at the same point, but the equinoctial falls back each year fifty seconds of a degree. One effect of this movement is to change the polar star, for to whatever part of the heavens the pole points, the nearest star to that point is the polar star. The present polar star will no longer enjoy that distinction 3,000 years hence, and the brilliant Vega will be the polar star 12,000 years hence. The earth is moving through space. The sun, carrying with him the planets, satellites, comets and meteoric bodies following in his train, is hastening toward a point in the constellation Hercules at the rapid pace of 20,000 miles an hour. It might seem that, traveling at this rate, the goal must soon be reached. Such, however is the inconceivable distance of the stars that more than 1,000,000 years must pass before our sun and his family, at their present rate of travel, have spanned the depths of space that intervene between the shining suns of Hercules.

Captain C. H. Townsend, of New Haven, is developing a mechanical idea that promises well. It is a device for measuring two angles at once. It will be of use in platting sea areas, measuring distances on the water and making soundings. The navy is to adopt it.

The Austrian Archbishops are probably the most highly paid in the world. The Cardinal Archbishop of Vienna has only about £6,000 a year, but the Cardinal Archbishop of Olmutz has £40,000, the Cardinal Archbishop of Prague has £35,000, and the Archbishop of Erlau has £60,000; and the primate of Hungary, the Cardinal Archbishop of Grau, has £80,000.

A. L. HART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST,

No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND MECHANICAL & DENTIST

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Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

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FIRE! ACCIDENT! LIFE!

—Insurance a Specialty.—

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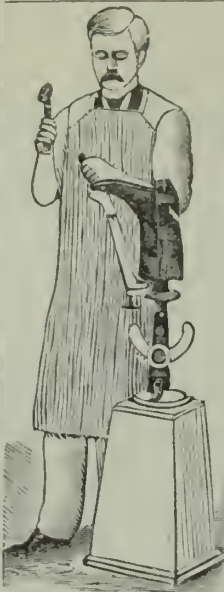
Best in the World!

Royal, Norwich-Union & Lancashire,
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See my list of policy-holders and my prices.

"TRAVELERS," of Hartford, Conn. Everybody knows the name. I sell only first-class policies.

C. H. DENTON, 628½ J Street.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$5. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI
& COMPANY.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

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Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

Send for Catalogue.

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AGENT FOR

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Pianos,

Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

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Boot and Shoe

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603 J STREET. SACRAMENTO,

One door above Sixth.

GEORGE T. BOYD,

Manufacturer of

Pure Candies and Ice Cream

Temple of Sweets,

907 K Street, next to Odd Fellows' Temple,

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GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

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DEALERS IN

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

W. M. LAND, Proprietor.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

Attest:

F. F. TEBBETS,

Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.

[SEAL]

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

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Offers attractions to cash buyers of GROCERIES. A high quality of goods is carefully regarded.

O. F. WASHBURN, 801 K STREET.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.

**SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.**

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$5. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

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PLUMBER,
—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.
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ALBERT GRUBBS,

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Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

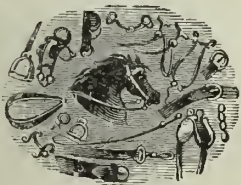
Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

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1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.

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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,
OYSTER HOUSE AND
WINE PARLORS
701 J Street, cor. 7th.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

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Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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On European Plan.

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A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

“Arcadian and Ideal,”

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

It is essentially a ladies' drink, and possesses rare merit.

ARCADIAN, THE IDEAL,

IS KEPT FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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Established in 1870, and still maintains the same reputation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

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California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

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Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

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Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

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Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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Our Factory is the
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Our Designs are New and Original and Calculated for Every Variety of Service.

CAPITAL IRON WORKS,
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CANCERS.

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrecences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R., R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.
DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

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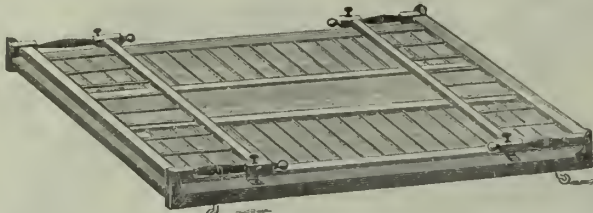
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WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

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Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

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HAVE OPENED THE

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All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow shilling!"

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IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman."

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

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Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

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The Best of Goods Procurable.

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Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 28, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-30 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
5-05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7-05 P
7-30 P	Knights Landing	7-55 A
4-30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4-25 P
9-00 A	Los Angeles	9-55 A
9-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	
3-00 P	Ogden and East	3-40 P
3-00 P	Oroville	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-05 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	26-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-25 P
9-00 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
5-05 P	Santa Barbara	7-05 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-30 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
5-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
9-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
10-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-40 P
8-30 A	Colfax	5-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
4-05 P	Vallejo	18-30 P
12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10-35 A
7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	3-45 P
5-20 P	Folsom	6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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Established 1852.

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Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.—MARINE.

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MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

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Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street. Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

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It is a matter to be commended that efforts are being made, and will probably be successful, to prohibit by the Constitutions of some of the new States the following of the calling of private detectives. This calling, so generally disreputable, should be prohibited by law in every State. It offers too great a temptation for blackmail. There have been very many instances in this State where the grossest outrages have been perpetrated under the very shadowy guise of a private detective. In some instances, persons who followed the business ostensibly have been convicted of crimes and sent to prison. No man should be permitted to exercise police functions unless legally authorized, and he should be held strictly accountable for his acts to the municipality, county or State.

We recently had an amusing instance of the inefficiency of the private detective system, in this city. It seems that some gentlemen, who are doubtless sincere but very impracticable, organized a secret league in the interest of "Law and Order." They placed the administration of their affairs in the hands of a private detective agency, the members of which proved their entire lack of common sense and ordinary judgment when the first cases they instituted were brought on for trial—the cases of some Chinamen charged with selling tickets in a Chinese lottery. The trials were by jury, and in each instance the juries, which were composed of intelligent business citizens, determined that the wrong men had been arrested, and convictions were impossible. These detectives should be able if they attempt prosecutions to so perfect their cases that convictions will be at least reasonably certain.

We do not regard these Chinese lotteries so seriously as those conducted by Americans and Mexicans. In the case of the Chinese they are conducted among a people largely ignorant of our laws; the question of morals enters not so deeply; the money is not sent out of the country as the direct result of the gambling scheme. In our issue of May 19th we spoke at length on the subject of lotteries and their results.

The law is very plain on the subject. It is a misdemeanor to sell, give, or in any manner whatsoever furnish or transfer to or for any other person any ticket, chance, share, or interest, or any paper, certificate, or instrument purporting or understood to be or to represent any ticket, chance, share, or interest in, or depending upon the event of any lottery. It is a misdemeanor to advertise the managing or drawing of a lottery. Yet, in this regard the law is violated openly by the leading newspapers in the State—by papers that are constantly clamoring for the enforcement of the laws. It looks that with them the enforcement of the laws should be strict until it affects the pockets of the susceptible. It is not necessary to recapitulate the other state laws on the subject. They are, however, stringent enough to meet any case. We reiterate that tickets in "white" lotteries are openly sold in cigar stores in this city, and they are hawked about on the streets. No attempt is made at concealment, and as long as the laws are thus permitted to be violated by our own people it is in bad taste to attempt to visit punishment on a people of a lower race for a similar offence, but slighter in extent. The extensive drain of money from this city and State by the New Orleans

lottery is a subject that should engage the serious attention of our business men, aside from the question of the violation of our penal laws. We have none too much money here now. Business is stagnated, not of course from that cause alone, but that is an important factor, and can be easily checked. If we have laws they should be enforced, particularly when their enforcement will add materially to our general prosperity. As it is, with these lottery schemes, what little money is retained here in the way of commissions or prizes falls into the hands of a few. The bulk of the drain leaves our State and remains away forever.

There is a general outward appearance of goodfellowship among the great crowned heads of the world. They seem to shake hands cordially and to wish each other well. But there is an undercurrent some place that is not visible to the ordinary observation, but which flows from the direction of Russia. It is certain that Great Britain, Germany, France and Austria are not at all anxious for any disturbance. The Pope is evidently fearful of some impending danger. Italy is liable to be entangled in some complications with the Turks. Crete, it is claimed, is subject to the greatest brutality from the Turks. The advice given the Servian Queen is to annoy the Austrians, and comes from the Czar. From the complications in both of these quarters great trouble is liable to break out at any time. Russia wants a collision between Servia and the Austrians. The Cretan situation is aggravated by Russian diplomacy. In either or both of these events the Russian bear would extend his paw over the Mediterranean States. Foreign capital is the best indicator of impending trouble, for it is seeking investment on the American Continent. In the event of Russian interference in the Cretan and Servian affairs, other powers are sure to be drawn in the vortex of war.

The death of William T. Higgins, at San Francisco, removes one of the most successful leaders that has figured in the politics of the State. He held his sway in republican politics almost without interruption for more than twenty years. Like all political leaders, he met with reverses at times, but opposition was never successful in waning his power for any considerable length of time. Unlike Buckley, he retained a strong following of the substantial business element of San Francisco, and depended not alone on the lower stratum of society for his strength. He was a man of wonderful ability as a political leader, and it is difficult to forecast who will be his successor. He was among the last of the old school who survived to remain actively in politics.

Last week we spoke of an impecunious debtor in a humorous manner, as one likely to be perpetuated in the memory of a portion of the public—his creditors. This suggests that wealth is a very great convenience. Money is a handy article to have in the house to make change. Wealth is the offspring of economy, but it is difficult to bring the ordinary mortal to realize this potent fact. We do not mean the economy of the miser, who hoards up his gold and denies himself all earthly comforts. Every man is a consumer, and, in the order of nature, should be a producer. We should produce more than we consume, and the surplus means wealth. It means also education, pleasure, fame. "Gold is king," said Senator Broderick in the halls of Congress, when standing against the fiery Southerner, who, in turn, proclaimed "cotton" king. The New Englander held "manufacture" king.

"No," said the western Senator, "corn is king." Thus the bitter debate went on. But gold is the great economic lever. It has become the great standard measure of man. "Wealth is the ticket of admission to the dress circle of society," said a great essayist. The great object and aim of life is to acquire wealth. The philosopher may urge that wealth is not an object of life, but we are convinced that the great stake after all is—gold. Poverty is very demoralizing. If a man could only keep out of debt he would live to a good old age, because there would be little to cause gray hair if that happy condition existed. Debt sours a man's nature, prevents application or study, and is a constant wear and tear on the sensitive mind. Again, the doors of so-called "good society" are often closed on the poor man, although he may be endowed with the highest order of genius and ability. This, however, is one of the perverted uses of wealth. The rich men of this country are generally very benevolent and charitable, and many of them were, at some period of their lives, poverty stricken, and can, therefore, appreciate the grandeur of true benevolence. Some of the very wealthy men of California are distinguished for their grand public contributions. The magnanimity of the American people has been demonstrated by the recent generous donations to a stricken community. It is a true saying: "The world is his who has the money to go over it."

We observe a disposition on the part of the San Francisco *Call* to complain that the enlargement of the *Examiner* to eight pages on week days and to sixteen on Sunday, has forced the other morning dailies in that city to increase their size correspondingly. There is no doubt that the papers are printing entirely too much matter, and that they would be more appreciated were they smaller and more carefully edited. It is a more difficult task to edit a small paper than a large one. In the case of the one, everything that is printed is selected with the greatest care, while in the other it is much like feeding the hopper of a threshing machine—much goes in to produce a little wheat.

The recent attempt to assassinate Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil, was but another of the acts of the irresponsible, which, of late years, have unfortunately been successful in removing some excellent rulers, and, in some instances, have effected radical changes in the policy of governments. In the case of the assassination of the Czar of Russia, Alexander II, March 13, 1881, by the Nihilists, it had been anticipated. Affairs in that country at that time, and for some years before, had been unsettled; a powerful secret organization was known to exist, and it was understood that they would not hesitate to resort to the most extreme measures to accomplish what they deemed to be their ends. Russia has, however, since changed; public sentiment has been molded by the advances in civilization of other countries. In the case of Pedro II, he has reigned since April 7, 1831, ascending the throne when but six years old, his father abdicating in his favor. Until 1852 the empire was distracted by wars and insurrections. Under his rule the country has steadily increased in power; extensive internal improvements have been made; slavery quietly abolished; general prosperity has been brought about. Perhaps no other ruler enjoys a more general affection of his people. Had the idiot who attempted to kill the Emperor succeeded, the loss to the world would have been severely felt. In this country the first attempt at the assassination of a ruler

occurred January 30, 1835, when Richard Lawrence, a painter, attempted to shoot President Jackson, at Washington. Lawrence snapped two pistols at the President, but they missed fire. Jackson rushed at his assailant with uplifted cane, and would have stricken him down had he not been seized and conveyed to jail. Lawrence was tried, found not guilty by reason of insanity and committed to a lunatic asylum. The attempt that was made to poison President Buchanan has always been involved in mystery. By some it was supposed that his death was designed by the Southern leaders, with the purpose of elevating Breckinridge to the Presidency, he being a man who could be better depended upon in the then approaching crisis. The assassinations of Presidents Lincoln and Garfield are events of such prominence that particular reference to them is unnecessary. The death of the former was, perhaps, a greater calamity to the South than to the North. Had Lincoln lived the reconstruction of the Southern States would have been sooner brought about; he was in a position to conciliate without arousing in the North the feeling of suspicion that attached to the policy of President Johnson. While at the time the sentiment was quite general in the North that the act of Booth was dictated by the leaders of the vanquished confederacy, time has changed the public mind largely, and few now believe but that Booth was an ill-balanced enthusiast. In our country it is fortunate that in the event of the assassination or death of a Chief Magistrate the line of succession is complete of able statesmen. The fact that so little can be gained by a resort to violence in that direction, and that popular sentiment is so severely opposed to the use of explosives or the pistol as a means to reform imaginary political evils has, and will have, the effect to deter the elements that disturb in foreign countries from attempting to transplant their notions of government here.

"Dust."

How often have we sat and watched the struggling rays of the sun breaking through cracks and crevices in the shutters, and observed the countless particles of dust that seem to exist only in the space occupied by these rays of light. This, in our childhood days, was a wonderful phenomenon, and we could not comprehend why all this moving mass of particles should be confined to that particular space. But, as thus we passed from youth to maturity, we learned that this once wonderful thing, was only illustrative of many of the phases of life, and that while we only discerned the dust where the rays of light existed, that all other space was just as full of these moving mites. So it is in the affairs of life—all may seem serene, happy, beautiful and lovely, but if this ray of light could penetrate some crack or cranny of their being, these particles of "dust"—troubles, trials and tribulations—would be disclosed to our wondering eyes. How few, indeed, are not circumvented with the dust of life's ills, yet seem to be blessed beyond measure. See that young man gifted to a high degree, with not a thought of the vengeful future, as he leads to the altar that bright and lovely maiden. The brightest ray would fail to disclose anything but pure and holy joy and happiness to them. But how soon do these bright day dreams fade and vanish, amid the stern realities of life! How soon that mutual kiss and plighted faith is forgotten, and the subtle power of frail humanity breaks the case that encloses their happiness and admits the ray that reveals the "dust"—the impurity.

Dame Fortune, so smiling at the outset, follows for a time, then frowns and leaves them to wend their way alone. It is at just this period that all that is good or venal in human nature will appear—it is here that the ray of light penetrates and discloses the dust. How Godlike must those two beings be, who can, under this crucial test, clasp each other to their breasts and feel "two hearts that beat as one"—the same in prosperity or adversity—and blend themselves into each other's natures. Such natures as these are very rare, and seldom meet. The cases are very exceptional and isolated where true happiness exists in poverty, where the parties have been reduced from affluence. It is upon the wife, who has retained all her physical loveliness, that the reverse of fortune comes down in its fullest power. She has been accustomed to rich apparel and rich society, and to forego these tells deeply upon her. Her womanly nature of rather impulse than reason, "crops out," and she bemoans her lot, on account of the lack of that potent lever towards public favor—money. It is then that real unhappiness begins. It is then that she loses her identity with the loving wife, and irritates her husband by indulging in her "might have beens." Clashes follow. Doubtings, recriminations and bitterness are soon upon the wake. The husband is wearied, cross and ugly and is very inclined under circumstances of this nature to retaliate in kind—hence follow heart-

burnings and bitterness which usually end in the mental, moral and physical destruction of both parties. Man and woman are often joined together under the formality of marriage, but are not mated—have none of the holy, self-sacrificing and forgiving love intended by the God of nature to exist between man and wife. Much of the unhappiness of the marriage relation could be averted if the parties would study each other's nature, and adhere a little more closely to that Divine admonition, that "a soft answer turneth away wrath." Illustrative of the "dust" that sometimes is stirred up in the marital relation, a little conversation between a young married couple occurred incidentally in our hearing, not a great while since, the tenor of which was about this: The young, and may be added, handsome wife, was importuning her husband for a new party dress, and argued that a series of parties were inaugurated in her honor, and that she had "nothing to wear." The husband remonstrated on the ground of impecuniosity and dull times. This exasperated the young wife to such a degree that reason gave place to the tyrant impulse, and she at once was severe in her censure and indulged in bitter words, flaunting before him many of her grievances (imaginary, no doubt), and ended by reminding him when and what she "might have been" had she not tied herself to him. We did not wait to hear the retort of the husband, but it was doubtless akin to the attack, and it is safe to say that those two mortals were the victims of many heart-aches, all because they did not comprehend each other's interests, and were given more to impulse than reason. And this, it was thought by all who knew the parties, was purely a love match, when they stood at the altar amid youth and beauty, with radiant hopes for the future. And we were astounded when the ray of light penetrated and the "dust" appeared. Should such scenes be common, the remaining embers of that strong first love that within them burned, will smoulder and die leaving a cold and cheerless hearth. If this should come to the notice of the couple whom we have in our mind's eye, may they profit by our advice, and cleanse their household of this "dust," with the resolve never again to let it enter. Let all your interests and acts be mutual and never lose sight of reason, in all the affairs of life.

The husband must be the sturdy oak, and the wife must be the vine to cling around, beautify and cherish.

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

This "dust" is not confined to the marital relation, but permeates through many other phases of human life, and is revealed in many strange places where we would least expect to find it. We may at some future time peer in through the crevices and crannies in other matters where this "dust" is revealed.

CALIFORNIAN NOMENCLATURE.

How the Various Localities in This State Received Their Names.

Half Moon Bay is so named on account of its configuration. Halo Chemuc was formerly quite an Indian town on the west bank of the Sacramento river, a few miles above its mouth. The name in Indian meant "nothing to eat." Havilah was named from the place mentioned in the Old Testament where the first allusion is made to a land of gold: Genesis II, 11-12, "The name of the first is Pison; that is it which compasseth the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold; and the gold in that land is good; there is bdellium and the onyx stone." Haywards was named after William Hayward, who settled there in 1851; Healdsburg, after Harmon G. Heald; Hicksville, after William Hicks; Hollister, after an early Scotch settler of that name.

The valley of Ione was named before the town was started, by Thomas Brown, a great reader, after "Ione," one of the heroines of Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii." The town was first called Bedbug, then Freeze-out, and finally the people christened it Ione.

Knight's Landing was called after William Knight, who settled there in 1843; and Knight's Ferry after the same gentleman from the fact that he established a trading post there in 1848.

Langville was named after J. A. Lang. The locality of Little York was settled in early days largely by miners from New York and other Middle States. Afterward numbers came from Missouri and the West. An election was held to determine the name of the district and the Eastern men outvoted those from the West, and adopted the name of Little York over St. Louis, the choice of the minority. Livermore was named after Robert Livermore, who settled in the valley before the American Conquest and who died on February 14, 1858. Lockwood was named after its founder, Dr. D. J. Locke.

In 1841 Theo. Cordua settled in the forks of the Yuba and Feather rivers, where the city of Marysville now stands, under a lease from Captain Sutter. Cordua afterward sold out his interest under the lease, and it became the property of Charles Covillaud, John Sampson, J. M. Ramirez and Theo. Sicard. In January, 1850, the town was laid out by these four parties under the name of C. Covillaud & Co. There were a variety

of opinions as to what should be the name of the place. Some wanted it called Yubaville, and some deeds were made out in that name. Others desired to call it Yuba City, some Norwich, and some Secardora—that being the favorite of Col. Perry. While the discussion of the name was pending, a public meeting was called to take into consideration the general interests of the new city. At that meeting Captain Edward Power, from St. Louis, proposed to name it after Mrs. Covillaud, who was then the only white woman living on the town plot; her name being Mary, it was then and there determined that the city should be named Marysville. Mrs. Covillaud died in that city on September 17, 1867. While Cordua was in possession the place was called New Mecklenburg.

The McLeod or McCloud river received its name from an old Scotch trapper, who, in 1827 or 1828, led the first party of Hudson Bay Company trappers that ever penetrated California. His name was Alexander Roderick McLeod. Years later a well-known citizen named Ross McCloud, a surveyor, lived on the stream and the similarity of the pronunciation of the names led to the common error of supposing that his name was the one that the river bore. Meridian was so called because the postoffice is only a quarter of a mile west of the Mount Diablo meridian, United States survey. Michigan Bar was so called from the fact that the first settlers were two men from Michigan, who discovered gold there in 1849. The Mokelumne river derives its name from a powerful tribe of Indians, the Mo-kel-kos, who inhabited its lower banks and the adjacent country. The Spaniards spelled the word differently.

Moore's Flat was named from H. M. Moore, who settled there and built a store in 1851. Mormon Island was so named from the fact that gold washing was commenced there soon after the discovery by Marshall, by a party of Mormons. Natoma is of Indian derivation, and signifies "clear water." Needles is so called on account of the spire or needle-like shape of certain rocks which were called "the Needles" in that vicinity. Newark was named by its founders after the New Jersey city, of which they were natives. New York of the Pacific was a wonderful city—on paper—in 1849. At one time it aspired to become the capital of the State. It was located by Col. J. D. Stevenson, and was named in honor of his regiment, which was called the New York regiment. Nicolaus was named after Nicolaus Allgeier, who arrived in the country in 1840, and who settled there in 1843.

North San Juan acquired its name from this circumstance: In 1853, a miner, named Kentz, who had accompanied General Scott when his expedition landed at Vera Cruz, was engaged in mining near the present site of the town. One evening he was impressed with the fancied resemblance of a bluff hill near by to the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, which guards the entrance to the port of Vera Cruz. He expressed his opinion, and the bluff was dubbed San Juan. Afterwards that name was applied to the town. In 1857, when an application was made for a postoffice to be established there, the authorities at Washington required a new name for the place, as an office had already been established at another town of that title in Monterey county. The citizens thereupon added the prefix "North" to the name. Nortonville was named after Noah Norton, the locator of the Black Diamond Coal Mine. Oakland was so called from the fact that immense live oaks formerly grew on its site.

The region of Owens Lake was visited in 1845 by a detachment of Fremont's expedition under the noted mountaineer, Captain Joe Walker. This party was accompanied by Prof. Richard Owens, who was the first white man to see the lake, and after him the lake, river and valley were named. Pacheco was named after Don Salvio Pacheco, who settled there in 1834, and who died in 1876. Petaluma is an Indian word, said by some to mean "Duck Ponds," and by others, "Little hills." Piedmont is the French for "foothills." Pigeon Point was so named from the fact that on May 6, 1853, the clipper ship "Carrier Pigeon" from Boston was totally wrecked there, and a large number of passengers drowned. Pit river received its name from a custom of the Indians along its banks of digging pits in which to capture bear, deer, and even intruding warriors of strange tribes. The pits were covered with brush and dirt to conceal them.

Placerville was originally called Hangtown, and was so named from this circumstance: In January, 1849, three men were in a saloon tent engaged in a game of poker. When the game broke up the proprietor was asleep, and the men robbed him at the point of the pistol. The next day they were arrested, tried, and sentenced to be flogged. After the punishment had been inflicted they were ordered to leave the camp. In a few days two of the men, when drunk around the camp, intimated that the parties who had been engaged in the trial were spotted, and would not live to flog another man. A meeting was called and the two men were arrested, tried, and hung to a tree. Pleasanton was at first called Alisal (Cottonwood), but was afterwards named by John W. Kotlinger in honor of General Pleasanton, a cavalry officer in the Union army.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Buried Cities.

The following poem was first published some years ago. Some of our readers may be interested in locating the appended list of buried cities in the body of the poem:

No paler mouk than Father Charles, and none so gaunt and lean,
Since monks in academic air or cloister walls were seen.
The ravages of fatal war saw many dear ones fall,
But he in peace, and at our side, seemed nearer death than all.
An ice cold hand was his drear oven of decay!
The best of brandy, hottest bath, drove not that chill away.
We used to have nice dishes cooked to tempt his appetite,
And many a daisel made him cake, his palate to invite;
But all in vain: his feeble shape kindred to death appeared.
Beyond comparison he failed, his eye grew wild and bleared.
After his daily nap less strength and less he got.
'Twas not advancing age; no, all his years had not
Reut one dark hair from off his brow, or with maturing gray,
Spreading his tinsured crown, worn his thick locks away.
But memory bleeds to think how suddenly he died.
His neck when we fell on, "Do not this thing," he cried.
"To duty constant, I no pleasure ever loved.
Can't one poor mortal thus a real saint be proved?"
His spirit loth to quit, oft flickered ere it fled.
At last his pulse met zero, and Father Charles was dead.
He had a monster funeral, the Queen's town clerk came
down,

Ordered the bells to toll, and over all the town
They rang both old and new; burgher and magistrate
Came crowding when in old St. John's his body lay in state.
With thirty buried cities upon his reverend pate.

- | | | |
|-------------|--------------|---------------------|
| 1. Palermo. | 11. Venice. | 21. Leeds. |
| 2. Arles. | 12. Spa. | 22. London. |
| 3. Orleans. | 13. Pekin. | 23. Constantinople. |
| 4. Cairo. | 14. Paris. | 24. Canton. |
| 5. Warsaw. | 15. Naples. | 25. Quito. |
| 6. Tours. | 16. Genoa. | 26. Queenstown. |
| 7. Rome. | 17. Trenton. | 27. Dover. |
| 8. Nice. | 18. Turin. | 28. Andover. |
| 9. Thebes. | 19. Trent. | 29. Newburg. |
| 10. Bath. | 20. Reading. | 30. St. John's |

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Margaret Mather will play *Gretchen* in San Francisco next month.

For several months we have missed the *Music and Drama* from our exchange list. What is the matter? Our contemporary is too valuable to do without.

Charlotte Tittel, a Californian actress, has gone to New York under engagement with David Frohman for leading business. She will play at the Lyceum.

Wilhelmj, the violinist, is an accomplished whistler. No professional whistler can get with lips and tongue the tone that he can. It is like the notes of his violin. Only on rare occasions does he treat his friends to a whistling performance.

Miss Clyde Harron, an excellent actress, a former Sacramentan, is about to join one of the New York theater companies. Miss Harron is an industrious and painstaking artist, and whose ambition is to raise herself to the topmost round of dramatic fame.

A well-known actress is reported to have recently undergone a thirty days' fast in Chicago in order to melt her too, too solid flesh, from two hundred pounds down to the graceful proportions of an ideal leading woman. The lady in question is evidently averse to fat parts.

M. A. Kennedy, who won warm expressions of praise generally last season for his portrayal of the much-be-married Otto Brinkerhoff, in *A Possible Case*, will have his name in bigger type than any other in the cast next season. Manager Hill pays this tribute of recognition to the actor's merit. Big type tells.

Lawrence Barrett is annoyed because he is growing fleshy. It seems to be an incident to actors and actresses, of late years, to grow fat. Fanny Davenport is inclined that way. Belle Thorne is getting very plump. Rose Coghlan is no skeleton. Clara Louise Kellogg is very stout. Emma Abbott has the same tendency.

Occasionally a combination selects the capitol city to introduce itself to a Californian public. It is no boast when we say that Sacramento has a critical theater-going public. *The City Directory* and *Easy Street* are booked for to-night and Sunday night. There are some sterling comedians connected with the company. We don't know anything about the plays, but if there is any merit to either of them the artists connected with the company are capable of bringing it out.

Ferncliff, from the pen of William Haworth, brother of Joseph Haworth, is a comedy drama founded upon home scenes during the late civil war, presenting none of the horrors in so-called war dramas. All is refined and interesting, and all the characters are true to life, the sweet home life of simple country people. Tom Hewins, the hero, the mainstay of the family, is drafted, and his brother Jim goes as his substitute. Willard Hillton, the rejected suitor of Tom's wife, brings false news of Jim's desertion, which nearly crazes Dad Hewins, the father, and sends Tom to the front. Then comes news of Tom's death, and when two years' time is supposed to elapse Tom's wife consents to marry Willard. On their wedding eve Tom and Jim return, the former from Andersonville prison, the latter covered with glory and wearing the shoulder straps of a Captain. Willard is called away by telegram, and there is a happy reunion of the family. Willard returns, is forgiven by Tom, but commits suicide by flinging himself from a cliff.

There are often scenes enacted at the production of the drama that are not down on the bills. A few evenings since we were of the audience to witness the production of Grismer's new drama, *The Burglar*, now on the stage at the Bush-street theater of San Francisco. The drama is excellent, and there are many strong dramatic situations throughout the play. It is one of those dramas that have recently become the sensation, and has a strong child's part. Well, on the occasion mentioned, General Hart, of this city, occupied a private box next to the stage, with his wife and family,

including his bright little nine-year old daughter, Mamie. This little elf is a child of nature. She fairly bubbles over with the greatest enthusiasm whenever her childish sensibilities are touched. It would almost seem that she is an art critic, from her timely and appropriate demonstrations. The little one was sitting in the front of the box, deeply absorbed in the actions of Editha, the child actress. Her applause was frequent, but finally became rapturously demonstrative. The audience became interested in the natural enthusiasm of the little critic, who was perfectly oblivious to all surroundings, and whose only thought was directed to the child actress on the stage. The audience applauded the outbursts of the little spectator. The actors on the stage paused for a time in admiration of her appreciation and discriminating applause. Actors and audience manifested a pleasure at the purely natural and unselfish applause of the child critic.

There are times when the brightest genius is circumscribed, and no matter what strenuous efforts are put forth, failure attends. The actor's calling is a living illustration of this sentiment. Here we have Rose Coghlan, one of the most accomplished and distinguished artists upon the stage, with two new dramas, making a complete failure. Even when she essayed that splendid comedy, portraying the stage and literature and entries of the last century in *Peg Wofington*, the gloom that surrounded the failure of *Joselyn* hung over the production of *Masks and Faces*, and even the wit and sparkle of Peg Wofington could not raise a faint recognition of the divine art. The indomitable spirit of the grand actress, Miss Coghlan, made a final effort to enlist public favor by presenting *Conflicts*, a new drama never produced on any stage. It is a French creation, and was written by Edward Cadol. The artist sought to please by newness and novelty, but again the fates were against her. Critics condemned the play, and the public followed the critics; thus *Conflicts* fell in the conflict of public disfavor. There is a spell over the San Franciscan public at this time, which calls only for such creations as those of Joe Murphy and Ed. Harrigan. A high order of drama and finished art work is at a discount. The knock down and drag out Irish comedy, or Dutch dialect speciality, has the grip on the theater-going populace, and the legitimate drama, however well put on the stage, must be retired. The *Burglar* does, however, make a slight exception to this rule, because it comes under the rage lately created for child heroes and heroines.

Book Chat.

"Beatrice" is the title of the new novel which Mr. Rider Haggard will begin to publish next January. It is a love story.

Tennyson and Swinburne write wretched hands. The laureate's chirography is large and uneven, while Swinburne's looks like the work of a school boy.

The "George Truman Kercheval" who wrote a successful book called "Lorin Mooruck and other Indian Stories," is said to be a young lady named Winifred Jennings.

Brander Matthews has a collection of dramatic literature which, though small compared to that of some collectors, is made up of very choice volumes. The rarest of these he keeps behind glass doors on velvet-lined shelves.

Secretary James G. Blaine has lived about twenty-eight years at the national capital in official life and yet he has never joined a club. He has carried one most of the time, however, and has often used it. It is American, you know.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's dainty little poem "Baby Bell," was refused by the *Knickerbocker Magazine* and other periodicals, and was finally published in the *New York Journal of Commerce*, a strange place for the publication of such a poem. The poet was paid \$5 for it. He has since received as much as \$1,200 for a short poem, not so long and not so good as "Baby Bell." Such is fame.

In these days, when so many women who ought to be washing dishes are giving vent to their crude conceptions in what are known as erotico-pessimistic novels, it is pleasing to read the following words, from the preface of Laura Jean Libbey's latest book: "I write of men as I find them—loyal, noble and brave, with a chivalrous reverence for true womanhood, and who hold that purity in woman is the rose-bloom that jewels her existence." Laura is a literary dewdrop which sparkles in a field of dank and noisome weeds. The male sex owes a debt of gratitude to Miss Libbey. She ought to have a chaplet of roses from the men about town.

Edgar Saltus says that the works of fiction he likes best are the Old and New Testaments. Saltus has written some very strange and harsh things. His novels have generally been of that class that would not address themselves to a moral community. He is daring and brilliant, however, and the emanations from his pen are eagerly devoured by the reading public, even in the face of their doubtful moral lessons. The newest novel of Saltus, "The Pace That Kills," is free in a measure from the suggestion of immorality. In this he pictures a good woman, something, it has been said, he was incapable of doing. He also draws a splendid picture of the character of a dissolute youth, and the damning influence of the prodigal use of wealth to foster an inordinate propensity for high living and dissoluteness. Mr. Saltus is getting in a moral strain.

Referring to W. D. Howell's recent allusions to Sir Walter Scott, the *Saturday Review* has the following bitter sarcasm: "A fairy tale of the old sort might be written to this effect: Once there was a rich American merchant who had three daughters. All were beautiful; but the youngest, the Bud, was his favorite. On his deathbed he called them together and said: 'My dear daughters, I am busted up on Chicago Preferreds. I have nothing left for you but these three books. To you, Morlina, I give Monsieur Flaubert's 'Madame Bovary.' It is one impassioned cry of the austere morality,' Mr. Howells says: 'and, my dear girl, you need it all! To you, Felicia, I present 'The Quick or the Dead,' by Miss Amélie Rives. She is 'Our American Female Shakespeare'; I read that in the papers. Follow her maid, called Barbara—*vous irez loin*. And for you, Emma, I have kept a bad old book; but you will not be harmed by it,' he said, addressing the Bud. 'It is 'The Heart of Midlothian,' by a man who had a wicked feudal title, Sir Walter Scott. I should be very culpable if I did not warn you that the author was a blind Jacobite, and intensely devoted to the institutions of his country and his time. But you are warned.' Here the merchant expired, and the fairy tale would trace his daughter's adventures. Which young lady would you prefer to follow through life?"

Even in his old age Montaigne was a gay, cheerful, untiring traveler, always eager to be going on, delighted with every place he visited, and yet anxious for constant change of scene and for new experience. To be amusingly and simply selfish is ever part of the charm of Montaigne. He adds to his reader's pleasure in life by the keenness with which he relished his own existence, and savored every little incident as a man relishes the bouquet of wine. Without selfishness, how can this be managed? and without perfect simplicity and the good faith on which he prided himself, how could Montaigne, how could Pepys, have enriched the world as they have done? His essays are among the few works that really and literally make life more opulent with accumulated experience, criticism, reflection, humor. He gives of his rich nature, his lavish exuberance of character, out of that fresh and puissant century to this rather weary one, just as his society in youth might have been given to the sick old man. Besides what he has to give in this manner, Montaigne seems to express French character, to explain the French genius and the French way of looking at life more clearly and completely than any other writer. He has at bottom the intense melancholy, the looking forward to the end of all, which is the ground note of the poetry of Villon and of Ronsard, as of the prose of Chateaubriand. The jangled library in Montaigne's chateau was carved with mottoes, which were to be charms against too great fear of death. "For my part," he says, "if a man could by any means avoid death, were it by hanging a calf skin on his limbs, I am one that would not be ashamed of the shift." Happy it is, he thinks, that we do not, as a rule, meet death on a sudden, any more than we encounter the death of youth in one day. But this is only the dark background of the enjoyment of life, to which Montaigne clings, as he says, "even too eagerly." Merely to live, merely to muse over this spectacle of the world, simply to feel, even if the thing felt be agony, and to reflect on the pain, and on how it may best be borne—this is enough for Montaigne. This is his philosophy, reconciling in a way the maxims of the schools that divided the older worlds, the theories of the Stoic and wiser Epicurean. To make each moment yield all that it has of experience, and of reflection on that experience, is his system of existence.

Professional Chat.

When Bill Nye was in Paris he promised to attend a reception and assist Mrs. Shaw to entertain the company. Something happened to prevent our William from going, and when Mrs. Shaw met him here she chided him for his negligence. "I had to take care of your share of the entertainment as well as my own," she said, "and I shall retaliate, some time, by asking you to entertain somebody for me." "I will do it with pleasure," responded the gallant William. "I assure you I have often whistled for a queen." "Ah, then you held three," promptly replied *la belle siffleuse*, "I'm something of a poker player myself."

A number of years ago the writer was present at Santa Cruz during an important murder trial, where the defendant was represented by N. Greene Curtis. We think that the management of this case was the master-piece of his life, and far surpasses his efforts in the famous Laura D. Fair trial. The defendant was a young man with a beautiful wife and child. The evidence against the defendant was of the most damaging character, and it seemed that a conviction was inevitable. The sentiment of the community was set against the defendant. But Curtis had a way of snatching victory from defeat, and the result of the trial disclosed the fact that he did so in this case. For weeks before the trial he made research into the pedigree of each juror summoned, until he had each man's history at his memory's command. Then came the day of trial, and the defense marked out was an *alibi*. The court-room was each day crowded with ladies and gentlemen. Curtis seemed to be inspired. He opened the case with a degree of magnetism seldom witnessed. He paid a grand tribute to the people, to the beautiful sea coast and beach, and to everything pertaining to the community. He painted the crime as black as Erebus, and was unsparing of anyone who would perpetrate such an outrage and cowardly assassination. Then came his inspired argument to the jury. He touched the weak place in the composition of every juror, and around and around he went, addressing each juror separately. But he found that every time he came to a certain old puritanical fellow, there was a break in his magnetic chain. He tried again and again to cast the electric charm over the old hard-shell, for he felt certain of the other jurors. Just at this juncture the little tot got down from his mother's lap, and, being attracted by Curtis' actions in speaking to the jury, ran up to him, clasped one little arm about his knee, and with the other held up a piece of candy some person had given her, for him to take. Curtis stopped short, looked for an instant at the child, then at the audience, then at the jury, but never spoke a word. The effect was electric. There was not a dry eye in the courtroom; the women gave out uncontrollable sobs. That silent eloquence was grand—indescribably grand. Then he drew his own picture, and asked the jurors if they were fathers, and could find it in their hearts to make that child an orphan. With all this the old hard-shell remained obdurate, and as unmoved as the hills. At length Curtis roused himself for one more effort, and with tears and emotion actually knelt down and prayed long and fervently at the feet of the obdurate juror, when all at once tears came trickling down his cheeks, and he too was entangled in the electric chain. After the case was over, and the young man acquitted, Curtis said to the writer: "Do you know that it was a hard struggle to capture the puritanical old ass? Why, I was actually compelled to pray, and ordinarily it would have been ridiculous." And, said the Judge: "When I got him I thought of an event in the life of the elder Booth, who had no equal in his personation of *Richard III.* Well, Mr. Booth was to play his favorite character at Manchester, in England, which was a great place for manufacturing buttons. On the opening night the house was crowded, and Booth just let himself loose, but not a sign of applause followed his efforts. The audience was as silent as the tomb. He tried again and again, still no emotion or recognition. Driven to despair, he made an almost superhuman effort, and this time caught the entire audience at once. The applause was loud and continued. After the tumult, Booth, in his eccentric way, stepped to the footlights and said: 'What do you think of that, you damned button-makers?' Then he left the stage and would not finish the play. Now," continued Curtis; "I felt like Booth in that act, and wanted to say, out loud, after my fervent prayer: 'What do you think of that, you d—d old hard-shell?'"

KICKING AT A DEAD LION.

It looks as if there is an unnecessary and almost indecent effort being made by some newspapers to create a public sentiment in the trials that may grow out of the killing of David S. Terry. We expressed our opinion upon the subject last week, and have now nothing to add. We feel that confidence in our Courts that no injustice will be done to any party affected when a trial shall have been had. The matter is now one of ancient history; we can see no good in continually harping on it, and for one editor to express an ill-digested opinion, another to copy it with an endorsement, and the endorsement re-endorsed. Neagle will be tried in our Courts. We do not understand that the shaping of judicial determinations rests with the persons who write in newspapers—persons who may be warped by the pettiest prejudice or the most potential power behind the throne. We have not endorsed many acts of Terry, and particularly his assault on Mr. Justice Field; yet the man is in his grave, and we respect not those who kick at dead lions. Here are some samples of "calm expressions of judgment" that are now being presented to the people, written by men who doubtless would quail and cower at the shaking of Terry's little finger were he in life:

"It (the Neagle shot) closed a criminal career, distinguished by shameless infamies. The cold-blooded blackguard belonged to a class of treacherous and brutal ruffians, who, unwept and unregretted, are passing rapidly away. His fate is bewailed by none but his boon companions, and a few surviving confederates in successive conspiracies against society and government. * * * But why expose the shameless audacity of the blackguard who sought, with favorable opportunities, to make his crimes conspicuous? From his first warwhoop in border fray to the last crowning infamy of his diabolical and disreputable life, he was a predatory soldier of fortune, intent upon the bad eminence he attained. With the treachery of an Apache Indian, he had the courage which comes from the "trick of the weapon" and superior physical strength. * * * With the hanging mark of Cain upon him, the apostate Judge, who never felt nor feigned a moral obligation or loyal sentiment, withdrew from subordinate conspiracies against Northern men and institutions in California, to join a more gigantic confederacy against the nation. Having shared the crimes and licks of the rebellion and tarried for the benefit of robust health two years in Mexico, he returned to the State in whose penitentiary he should have spent the seven years of his absence. He came back a sadder and sourer, but not a better man."

Any man of intelligence will justify the conduct of Neagle. As we said last week, had he not acted as he did, and had Mr. Justice Field been killed, Neagle would have been exonerated. Terry was wrong; Field did nothing that warranted his arrest—it was simply an attempt to humiliate and him. We very much doubt if Mr. Justice Field endorses this cowardly vituperation against the dead. His estimate of Terry, which we published last week, was dignified and truthful, and was given to the world during the lifetime of Terry. The vice of this cowardly abuse that is now being indulged in is that it is very likely to create sympathy for Terry, in that his lips are sealed—he cannot reply.

Inventor of the Thermometer.

The actual inventor of the thermometer is not known. The honor of inventing it has been given to several natural philosophers—to Galileo, to Drebbel, to Sanctorio, to Paulo Sarpi and to Robert Fludd. The claims of Robert Fludd are more tangible than those of Drebbel, Sanctorio or Sarpi, but the instrument invented by Galileo, before 1597, seems best entitled to be considered the precursor of accurate thermometers. All the earlier instruments were air thermoscopes, and until the variation of atmospheric pressure was discovered their use was only deceptive. The great step in advance of inventing the alcohol thermometer is also due to Galileo, but the date (probably 1611 or 1612) is not precisely known. Edward Halley introduced mercury as the liquid for the instrument in 1680.

Ferdinand Guzman, the most famous bandit in Spain, is a dwarf who at one time kept a small store in Granada. He became angered at some action taken by the authorities and took to the mountains. He is hideously ugly in appearance and utterly unscrupulous. The romantic chivalry attributed to Spanish bandits does not apply to him at all. He has gathered about him a crew of the worst cutthroats in Europe and over them he reigns supreme. The Spanish Government has determined to arrest him and his followers.

NOTES.

Fifty thousand women voted at the recent Kansas elections. Many women were elected to office. The woman suffrage idea is fast gaining favor in the public eyes.

Astronomers say that there are several comets flitting around in the neighborhood of this terrestrial sphere. One is said to be a comet that has lost its tail—a bob-tailed harbinger of evil. The learned men are discussing the question as to how this vagrant wanderer lost his caudal appendage.

Constantine, heir to the Greek throne, is 22 years of age—very handsome and of fascinating manners. He is extremely fond of military affairs. He is of a literary turn of mind, and can read and speak English, French, German, Russian and Danish. He is destined to make a popular ruler.

There exists a prophecy—a superstition, rather—emanating from what astrologers read in the stars, that the month of August is fraught with troubles: "There will be many sad accidents and troubles, many murders and violent atmospheric disturbances. The weather is likely to be hot, with heavy storms of rain and thunder. There will be much sickness, but the number of deaths will be below the average. August will be a month of stirring events and accidents throughout the world."

If our brave policemen do not succeed in securing their salaries it will not be the fault of Judge Armstrong. The cases involving the question have been heard and determined *in nisi prius*, with a promptness seldom found in litigation. The last case, involving some intricate constitutional points, was submitted on Tuesday, and the next day a full exposition of the law, in a written opinion, was filed by the Judge, granting the writ of mandate, directing the Board of Trustees to levy the tax prayed for. There is nothing so commendable in courts as the prompt and rapid disposition of court matters.

One of the daughters of the late Brigham Young has come out in defense of polygamy. She compares families reared on monogamous principles with families reared in polygamy, and claims that she has seen and known more real happiness in the latter than in the former. She says she loved all her father's numerous wives, and has been devotedly attached to all her brothers and sisters. It is rather a strange position for a woman to take, particularly if she is intelligent. We cannot conceive how any woman can favor a division of her husband's affections. Miss Young will find that she is championing a cause that has no considerable support in this age; it should have none.

The Canadian Pacific line of steamers from Vancouver to Japan have now been running for a little over a year, says the *Canadian Manufacturer*, and are completely cutting out the Pacific mail steamers under the United States flag which sail from San Francisco. The rates of freight are much the same, yet in the past tea season the Canadian Pacific steamers carried 5,357,944 pounds of Japan tea, against only 735,265 pounds carried by their American rivals, and the curious circumstance is that more than nine-tenths of this tea is consumed in the United States. Not in tea only, but in all other goods is the preference given to the Canadian line, which now carries a large part of the transcontinental traffic, as well as that destined for the United States.

It is stated that the mandamus proceedings relating to the levying of a tax for the payment of the policemen's salaries, just decided by Judge Armstrong, will be appealed to the Supreme Court. The other case, which was decided on demurrer, and which is a direct action at law for the payment of the salaries out of the general fund, has not yet reached a judgment. It is not probable that anything will arise to change the Judge's opinion on the merits, hence an appeal will also have to be taken in that case in order to be consistent. There is a disposition on the part of many taxpayers to accept the ruling of Judge Armstrong as final, and meet the obligation incurred by the Police Commissioners. The Board of Trustees will probably set the matter at rest on Monday, by either approving the action of counsel in appealing or recalling the same.

We record with gratification the conviction of a saloon keeper in this city for selling liquor to a boy. It is a step in the right direction, and no well meaning person can adversely criticize it. We have always advocated the severest restrictions on dives—we have suggested the passage of ordinances that would have the effect to absolutely close them. If the city authorities would do their duty in this regard, the public would not be shocked by the publication of the depravity of young girls in visiting questionable drinking places—an instance of which was recorded by the

press as having occurred this week in a K street dive. It is very apparent, from the result of the case of this man who violated the law by selling liquor to a minor, that our jurors are now in a frame of mind to do their duty if the facts establishing guilt are reasonably presented to them, and it is evident that the law or ordinance has been violated. The fault now lies with the municipal authorities; if they act intelligently and firmly it will soon be that Sacramento city will not be stained by a single dive.

The final determination of the cases of Drager and Olsen by the Supreme Court, and the expressed determination of Governor Waterman that he will not interfere to prevent the execution of the death penalty, suggests the advisability of a change in the manner of the infliction of the extreme punishment. It is possible that a practical test under the new law of New York, of the infliction of death by electricity, will be so satisfactory that it will be adopted from motives of humanity. It is certainly true that hanging is repulsive, particularly as it has been inflicted. We believe that so long as that character of punishment is recognized by law its infliction should be at a State prison, and only in the presence of selected officers. No good has resulted, or can result, from the gratification of morbid curiosity by publications of the details of the execution of criminals. As now inflicted, hanging is but a relic of barbarism. We are not contending that the death penalty should not be inflicted in punishment for the commission of certain crimes, but we question the mode of its infliction. When John D. Lee was to be executed in Utah for his connection with the Mountain Meadow massacre, he was given his choice of three modes of death—hanging, shooting or beheading. He selected shooting—a most natural choice. The laws of this State are, however, unbending—the condemned must be hanged by the neck to death. We hope to soon see a change in our laws providing for a more scientific and humane mode of execution.

An American Flag Under Difficulties.

In the year 1865 after it was thought that the Atlantic cable enterprise was a failure, an expedition, under command of Col. E. S. Bulkeley was sent out by the company to ascertain the possibility of establishing a telegraph line on the Siberian side. While up in that region the members of the expedition frequently met some exceedingly intelligent natives as well as occasional traders. In 1866, on July 4th, the expedition was far advanced to the north and virtually without the pale of all civilized life. But even in this desolate locality the spirit of "76" seized upon them and they determined to have a celebration of our natal day. Everything was arranged, but there was no national emblem—no flag. This was a dilemma indeed. One of the company, however, bethought himself of some silk handkerchiefs of the tricolors, and formulated the idea of converting them into a flag. In the neighborhood of the camp were a number of natives including a very bright Indian girl about 16 years of age. She was addressed and a diagram of what was desired presented to her, whereupon she took the handkerchiefs and set to work making a flag. The stripes and field of blue were neatly made and were in fact perfect. When it came to the stars on the blue ground there was apparently nothing of which they could be made. The little Indian girl, however, was equal to the emergency and overcame the difficulty by drawing white threads from the silk and working the same into stars in the most artistic manner. The celebration was a success, and the fine silk flag and its maker were cheered to the echo. The expedition then went on to New Westminster, where the news came of the ultimate success of the Atlantic cable, thus rendering the further efforts of the expedition useless, and they returned in 1868. Col. Bulkeley kept the memorable flag, brought it to this city, where, in 1868, he presented it to Captain Wm. M. Siddons, who still possesses it. We were permitted to examine this singularly improvised national emblem, and found the work exquisite. The thirty-five stars are models of workmanship, and show perfectly from both sides. The silk in the body of the flag and stripes, although now nearly 24 years old, preserves its colors remarkably well. Captain Siddons prizes this little memento very highly. It has been suggested that he donate it to the Sacramento Art Museum. R. A. Fisk, one of our fellow-townsmen, was a member of that memorable expedition to the Arctic regions.

The sea serpent has been killed, according to authentic reports from Panama, but no sooner was it dead than it proceeded deliberately to sink before its carcass could be secured as a guarantee of good faith. A sea serpent which will come up to a ship, and then sink the top of its ugly head blown off and then sink out of sight is no friend of man. It cannot hope for any sympathy whatever, and very properly goes to its grave uncoffined, unhonored and unused.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

There are extensive forest fires raging in Sierra county.

The Ute Indians are committing depredations in Colorado.

General Dimond has resigned the position of Park Commissioner at San Francisco.

President Harrison has visited Indiana and Ohio, and after royal receptions, returned to Deer Park.

The State Government of Coahuila has been declared illegal by the Courts. More trouble may be expected.

An important discovery of natural illuminating gas has been made on the farm of Captain Boyes, near Sonoma. This gas looks and burns like artificial coal gas.

The final trial of the "Charleston" is evidently a success. She has made over nineteen knots. She is now on her trial trip and was sighted at Santa Barbara yesterday.

Again we are informed that Legitime's power is waning. This has become so frequent that it amounts to ancient history. The revolution still exists in Hayti, notwithstanding these rumors.

Jimmy Hope, the bank burglar, was released from Auburn, N. Y., penitentiary yesterday morning, the sentence for the crime for which he was extradited from this State having expired. He has gone to New York.

A riot is imminent at Mount Pleasant, S. C., between the whites and blacks, because of the shooting of a negro woman by a white man. Two companies of State troops have been ordered out. The man who shot the woman is named Shaffer. The negroes threaten to storm the jail and lynch him.

Sir Alexander Galt of Montreal was interviewed on the Behring Sea troubles. He don't think anything serious is likely to happen. The United States catches seals, England manufactures sealskins and Germany gets the profits. With this view it seems easy to avert a disastrous war. Canada will have more trouble with the United States about railroad traffic than the Behring Sea seizures.

Other trades are joining the striking dockmen. The carmen of Pickford & Co., general carriers and agents of the London and Northwestern and other railroad companies, are joining them. The laborers in Spratt's biscuit factory have struck, causing the entire stoppage of the works. All classes of unskilled labor in London threaten to join the strike. Trouble is feared. The police are preparing for a possible emergency.

The *St. James Gazette*, which supports the Government, devotes a long editorial to the subject of the seizures, and says: "If the United States desires to produce very strained relations with Great Britain, they are achieving a large measure of success. The seizures, which are eminently unfriendly and provoking, may, if persevered with, lead at any moment to a rupture of diplomatic relations between the two countries. The Washington Government should not trade too far on the assumption that John Bull tamely submits to constant indignities." The journal strongly suggests the submission of the Atlantic and Pacific fishery disputes to an impartial tribunal of able diplomatists.

Pearls of Reflection.

One may ruin himself by frankness, but one surely dishonors himself by duplicity.—[Viellard.]

A woman whose ruling passion is not vanity is superior to any man of equal capacity.—[Levater.]

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well, or not enough judgment to keep silent.—[La Bruyere.]

Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind, but it is good breeding that sets them off to advantage.—[Locke.]

It is heaven upon earth to have a man's mind move in charity, rest on Providence and turn upon the poles of truth.—[Bacon.]

Of all the gifts that nature can give us the faculty of remaining silent or of answering apropos is perhaps the most useful.—[Mme. Campan.]

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence. Forget it, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it.—[Levater.]

He that does not know those things which are of use and necessity for him to know is but an ignorant man, whatever he may know besides.—[Tillotson.]

Nothing is so great an instance of ill-manners as flattery. If you flatter all the company you please none; if you flatter only one or two you affront the rest.—[Swift.]

We should love our friends as true amateurs love pictures; they keep their eyes perpetually fixed on the fine points and do not see the defects.—[Mme. Dufresnoy.]

God takes men's hearty desires and will instead of the deed, where they have not the power to fulfill it; but he never took the bare deed instead of the will.—[Baxter.]

At the workingman's house hunger looks in, but dares not enter, nor will the bailiff or the constable enter, for industry pays debts as despair increaseth them.—[Franklin.]

FLASHES.

Truth is mighty—scarce.
The first national flower was the *May-flower*.
We believe in an omen—when it has a "w" before it.
"Poets are born"—poor fellows, they couldn't help it.
Policemen and gamblers are kindred spirits—they are both on the *beat*.
Editors will never go to heaven—they have too much happiness on this earth.

If we could see all our thoughts for a single day in print what a sensation it would make.

The countryman generally distinguishes himself by blowing in his coin and blowing out the gas.

When a young lady begins to manifest an interest in the arrangement of a young man's cravat his bachelor days are numbered.

The David of our scripture must have been a Republican. We read in the Bible where "David pleadeth for protection."

The crank who inflicts his fool notions on the public is not half so bad as the one who reserves his for the bosom of his family.

A Texas paper declares that corn brings the best price when it is sold as bacon. Possibly; but in the Lone Star State the demand is greater when it is sold as sour mash.

Senator Vance tells a story of a white man tried in North Carolina for stealing chickens from a negro, before a jury composed of seven whites and five blacks. A negro was made foreman, and when the jury came in, answered the clerk: "Have you agreed upon a verdict?" "Yes, sah." "Well, what is it?" "De jury am gone democratic, sah, and de prisoner am not guilty."

Society of Pioneers of New England.

A letter has just been received by the Sacramento Society of Pioneers from the Society of California Pioneers of New England through Wm. H. Thomes, the President, inviting representatives of the Sacramento Society to be present at a dinner to be given at Boston on September 9th. The letter says: "We hope to be in your city in April, 1890, as the enclosed prospectus will show, and we hope that your Society will give the New England Pioneers a fraternal hand shake." The Boston Society now numbers 270 members. The President, Mr. Thomes, is the well-known writer, and we believe visited this coast many years before the gold discovery. He re-visited us recently. Hon. John Conness, one of the Directors, represented California in the United States Senate. In the event of the excursion referred to next year, it is proposed that they will remain in Sacramento three days, "giving all a chance to visit their old mining camps." It is also expected that a reception will be tendered them at the State Capitol. The excursion is elaborately planned. We have no doubt if the gentlemen come here they will be received in a manner that will exceed their expectations, and that they will "be filled with wonder at the progress of the human race in the past twenty-five years," and that "it will be something to remember for the remainder of their lives." Leaving this city, they propose to go to San Francisco, quartering at the Palace Hotel for five days, thence going to San José, stopping on the way to visit Senator Stanford's new university, and to look over his stock farm. Other points of interest will be visited on the coast.

Off for Mexico!

Frank A. Smith, the manager of the Sacramento house of Waterhouse & Lester, sails to-day for Mexico. He will be gone five weeks or two months. The trip will be one of vacation. We, in common with his many other friends, wish him an enjoyable jaunt. Mr. Smith is prominent in business and public affairs, and has a wide circle of appreciative friends. It has been a great many years since Mr. Smith has taken to himself a vacation, having devoted his whole time to business affairs.

*Imported Champagne.

It is generally acknowledged that the Perrier-Jouët is one of the best champagnes imported on this coast. The demand for it is constantly increasing. It is pronounced by connoisseurs the most popular wine. It is for sale by all first-class wine merchants and grocers. W. B. Chapman, No. 123 California street, San Francisco, is the sole agent for the Pacific Coast.

Nothing in life for an old maid? Why, bless my soul, even the men that day looked upon this calm cool maiden lady, and wished in their hearts that they were old maids. For my part, I have never been to a ball or a dinner, or on sea or land, or on mountain top or beach, without finding somewhere a lovely, charming, intelligent old maid who was a delight to every one about her.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Tony Gerber, convicted of selling liquor to minors, was fined \$30.

A large number of old awnings have been condemned by Inspector Starr.

The Central Street Railway Company will have twelve new cars next month.

Mayor Gregory has been elected President of Sacramento Parlor, No. 3, N. S. G. W.

The Board of Education met last night but nothing of importance occurred except the payment of some bills.

Miss Ida Beufey, a niece of Governor Waterman, gave a recital of *Elaine* at Oakland last night. She is described as beautiful and with a matchless voice.

The decision of Judge Armstrong in the habeas corpus matter of Dan Conant and Ed. Hogau, charged with burglary at Elk Grove, will be rendered Monday.

The alarm of fire turned in about one o'clock to-day was for an old barn in the alley between N and O and Fifth and Sixth streets. Very little damage was done.

The Board of Trade has named E. J. Gregory, P. E. Platt, Chas. McCreary, C. A. Luhrs and David Lubin delegates to the commercial conference to be held at San Francisco.

As the time for holding the annual State Fair is close at hand, the city has become infested with sneak thieves and burglars. Our citizens should be unusually cautious and keep sharp look out for these pests.

The Press Association of Central and Northern California will assemble at Sacramento September 9th. Joseph Steffens will deliver the address of welcome, Mayor Gregory making the opening address at the "Press" supper.

Hon. Joseph McKenna, Congressman from this district, has been confined to his home at Suisun for five weeks, from an accidental injury to his knee, received while out hunting. It is thought that he will be able to be about next week.

"Detective" Cone is again arranged before the bar of justice for crookedness. He is charged with larceny of \$50 from a Chinaman by trick and fraud. It is understood the City Attorney intends putting a "prior conviction" against him, which will make the charge a felony.

Hon. Robert T. Devlin, President of the State Prison Commission, left for the East Thursday, for the purpose of making an investigation of reformatory institutions. The object of Mr. Devlin's tour of observation is to obtain information to be utilized in the establishment of a Reform School in this State. He will visit nearly all the Eastern States, and expects to return home about November 1st.

Proposed New Charter.

It must be apparent to those who were opposed to a new organic law for the government of this city, that we are greatly in need of the same now. The serious conflict arising on account of the several commissions existing under our present form of government have developed the necessity for a change. Our license and ordinance system, in addition to the inconsistencies of the charter with the State Constitution, make a new organic law necessary. It may be said that there is yet plenty of time for the consideration of this matter, but it is better to deal with the vital questions which will present themselves in framing a new charter in a careful manner. The Constitution allows ninety days for the freeholders in preparing a charter for submission to the people. Thirty days are then given for publication. Now, it would not be out of place to have an election for fifteen freeholders at a very early date, and allow them plenty of time in the consideration of the important questions that must per force arise in framing a charter. The fifteen freeholders should be non-partisan, and the respective political party committees should see to it that the ablest and best informed citizens should be selected to act in this capacity. We are glad to see the leaders of the Improvement Association enlisted in this cause. The great opposition in the past came from that organization. The charter can be carefully prepared and be submitted to a vote of the people in plenty of time before the convening of the next Legislature.

The Irish Flag of Fontenoy.

There hangs to-day from the wall of the Hotel des Invalides, in Paris, one of the flags carried by the Irish Brigade on that field of Fontenoy where Irish valor turned defeat into a victory for the French army. That flag is the property of the French nation, and the Second Battalion of Irish Volunteers, whose headquarters are in New York, has resolved to petition the French Minister at Washington that the flag be presented to its organization, as descendants of the men who served France so faithfully on that memorable 11th day of May, 1742. The idea originated with Captain P. J. Coleman, commanding the Grattan Guards, and will be acted on immediately.

PERSONAL.

Fred. Cox left for Shasta yesterday.

Geo. A. Blanchard has gone to the Bay city.

Father Gualco left for the East this week on a visit.

Mrs. Joseph Hahn returned home Thursday morning from a three months' visit to Indiana and other Eastern States.

J. B. Harris and E. Fitzpatrick, of Polson, are delegates to the Grand Council of the Young Men's Institute at Oakland.

Trustee McLaughlin and wife gave a birthday party to their little daughter on Thursday. A large number of masters and misses were present.

Mrs. W. A. Butterfield gave a very enjoyable party Wednesday evening to her daughter, Alice. Mrs. Butterfield leaves Sacramento the first of September to rejoin her husband, who is in business in Portland, Oregon.

Alarming Increase of Cigarette Smoking.

An examination of the reports of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue brings out many facts of interest. The one we wish specially to consider at this time is that relating to the consumption of cigarettes. Here are the figures under this head:

Fiscal Year.	Number.
1878-79	238,276,817
1879-80	408,708,365
1880-81	567,395,983
1881-82	554,544,186
1882-83	637,021,653
1883-84	908,090,723
1884-85	1,058,749,238
1885-86	1,310,961,350
1886-87	1,584,505,200
1887-88	1,862,726,100
1888-89	2,151,515,360

The way this business is increasing, while gratifying to manufacturers and sellers, is not so encouraging to those who look upon the alleged evil effects of too much cigarette smoking, especially as a great proportion of this is done by minors, mere children in too many cases.

It will be noticed that in the first four years, the number of cigarettes smoked was more than doubled. It will be hard to find a parallel in any other article of consumption. In 1884-85 over 1,000,000,000 of these cigarettes ended their days in smoke from the mouths of the people. That was the first year that so large a number had been consumed, and many thought the progress of consumption thereafter would be less rapid, as it is more difficult to double up on a larger than on a smaller number. Those who have been making such calculations are no doubt disappointed by the facts given in the above table. In the past four years there has been another doubling up of cigarette consumption. The 1,000,000,000 of 1884-85 became over 2,000,000,000 in 1888-89. The population of the country does not increase in any such ratio by a long way. The inevitable conclusion is that the circle of smokers is widening at a more rapid rate than the increase of population justifies. Possibly, also, the habit grows on those addicted to it faster than they realize. The facts here presented deserve the attention of all thoughtful people.—*S. F. Bulletin*.

Moral Maxims.

If we were one-tenth as good as the judgments whereby we judge others we should be angels.

Most people want to be good, but don't know how. Most people who fall are victims of circumstances.

The reason some men never stole \$100,000 is because they never had a chance.

People are apt to use spectacles to observe others' faults rather than looking-glasses to behold their own.

Mean people are always the first to detect meanness in others.

Pray more and scold less.

Samuel J. Tilden had a marvelous memory. A friend who was with him at the time says that while sitting at the side of the casket in which the body of Horace Greeley reposed, Mr. Tilden recounted the deathbed scene, with date and place and minute circumstances, of every President and Vice-President of the United States. All the facts he related were afterwards verified without exception.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday August 25, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

Sacramento v. Stockton

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at H. C. Megerle's News Depot, Fourth street, between J and K, or at Park before the game.

Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25 and 1:45—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.

Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE CARS OF THE CENTRAL STREET RAILWAY COMPANY will only stop at the further crossings.

There will Always be Cars Waiting at the Close of Both Theaters.

THE NEW PAVILION

At South Sacramento will be open on SUNDAY, the 4th of August, and at all times thereafter.

Refreshments of all kinds always on hand.

Fine Table Wines
From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.
Produced by the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
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SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.

100 case by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Samples and Instructions for self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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LADIES' TAILOR,
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Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



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PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costly Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

SLANDER.

'Twas but a breath—
And yet a woman's fair name wilted,
And friends, once warm, grew cold and stilted,
And life was worse than death.

One venomed word,
That struck a coward, poisoned blow,
In craven whispers, hushed and low,
And yet the wide world heard.

'Twas but one whisper—one—
And muttered low, for very shame,
The thing the slanderer dare not name—
And yet its work was done.

A hint so slight,
And yet so mighty in its power
A human soul, in one short hour,
Lies crushed beneath its blight.

The White Slave Trade.

Mme. Paschkoff, who has recently visited the old city of Sinope, on the northern coast of Asia Minor, found there a few wealthy Turks, the inmates of whose household, she says, are beautiful women of Circassia. These favorites of the harem are attended not only by black slaves of both sexes, from the Soudan, but also by older and less comely women from their own country. All are slaves, bought for trade goods or cash, the more fortunate among them to live in luxury and idleness, and the others to perform the menial services of the household.

In spite of Russia's repeated prohibitions of the white slave trade of Circassia, it still seems to flourish. Some years ago it was reported that there was such a glut in the Circassian slave girl market in Constantinople that prices had fallen about three-fourths. Mme. Paschkoff has given some attention to the means by which the supply of white slaves is maintained.

The trade would probably cease entirely were it not that it is the highest ambition of many a fair Circassian to become an inmate of some luxurious harem far away from her own land. There is among the Circassians an unwritten law that no girl shall be sold without her consent, and the fact is that many of them are eager to be sold, and so their fathers do not hesitate long to accept any tempting offer which the agents from the slave marts may make.

As Russian subjects Circassian girls have no trouble in journeying under the escort of their purchasers to Batoum, the Black Sea port of the Caucasus. Only one to three are taken there at a time by an agent and, if need be, they can assume to be members of his family. In the harem of some important Mohammedan at Batoum the destination of the girls is decided, and in very small parties they are taken to one or another market in the dominions of Turkey. It has been a part of the policy of Russia to profess respect for the usages of her Mohammedan subjects. No surveillance worth mentioning is maintained by Russia over the thousands of harems among the Mohammedans of that vast empire. It is, therefore, easy at Batoum to negotiate for the purchase and sale of these girls; and so long as the trade is quietly conducted Russian officials seem to wink at violations of law, of which they cannot be ignorant, and thus the harems of Turkey are still supplied with their chief ornaments.

Adam's Wooing.

All the facts in regard to Adam's wooing have not been told. There was a deception about it that has not been practiced since. For instance: Adam assured Eve that she was "the loveliest of her sex." There was so much about the statement that was pleasant that Eve did not stop to analyze it and find just how empty the compliment was.

"Yes, my enslaver," he went on, "you are indeed the loveliest of your sex. No woman has ever before made such an impression on my heart. Never, till I saw you, did I realize what womanly beauty was."

"No woman's eyes have thrilled but thine. This faithful heart of mine!"

"Are you sure you never told any woman this but me?" inquired Eve.

"Fair one, I swear it."

And in this way he went on, till Eve thought that if she were the handsomest woman in all the world she must indeed be very beautiful.

The sensation of Berlin is, just now, a young Cossack giantess, who is being exhibited at the popular "Passage Panopticon." The girl, who is eleven years old, is nearly three yards high; she weighs twenty stone, and is still growing very rapidly. She is very pretty, with large dark eyes and a pleasant face, and in the national costume of the Don Cossacks, which consists of a red skirt, blue jacket, long apron embroidered in gold, and necklaces of many colors, she captures everybody's heart. But since she is still chiefly interested in her dolls and toys, she cannot be said to return the sentiment of her admirers.

According to the St. Louis *Republican* there are 6,000,000 acres of land uncultivated out of a total acreage of 7,440,000 in the southwestern corner of that State. This vacant land would make 37,500 farms of 160 acres each for settlers, and would sustain not less than a quarter of a million people.

The Stream of Life.

The following passage is from a sermon preached by Bishop Heber to his parishioners a short time before his departure for India, in 1823: "Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat glides down the narrow channels of the placid murmuring of the little brook and the winding of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands. We are happy in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us. But the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving pictures of enjoyment and industry which pass before us; we are excited by some short-lived disappointments, but our energy and our dependency are both in vain. The stream bears us on, and our joys and our griefs are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, but we cannot anchor; our voyage may be hastened, but cannot be delayed. Whether rough or smooth, the river hastens toward its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, the tossing of the waves beneath our keel, and the lands lessen from our eyes and floods are lifted up around us. The earth loses sight of us, and we take our last leave of earth and its inhabitants; and of our further voyage there is no witness but the Infinite and Eternal."

A minister being called upon suddenly to address a Sunday-school, thought he would get a few original ideas from his young hearers. "Children," said he, "I want some of you to tell me what I shall talk to you about to-night. What shall I say?" At first there was no response. "That bright little fellow over there," said he, pointing to a youngster sitting in one of the back seats. "What shall I say to you to-night?" In a little piping voice came the answer: "Say amen! and sit down."

To reduce one's weight, an easy way is to wear a short flannel sweater and ride on a brisk trot. If the horse trots roughly, and the rider bounces up and down in the saddle, so much the better. Ten pounds a week can be lost by this process. The best kind of sweater is made by taking four, six or eight thicknesses of flannel and wrapping them around the loins and lower part of the chest. The upper chest should be left free.

FRIEND & TERRY
LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN
ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.
New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.
N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.
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Our Factory is the
Largest and Best Equipped in
Northern California.

Our Designs are New and Original and
Calculated for Every Variety
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CAPITAL IRON WORKS,

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PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
dealer in Saddles, Har-
ness, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes,
Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.

SCHOOL.

PUPILS of the Public Schools who wish to review during their vacation will find BAINBRIDGE COLLEGE the place. We make a specialty of Grammar School and High School Studies. No extra charge for Penmanship or Elocution drill. You can attend in the cool part of the day; hours, 8 A. M. to 1 P. M. J. C. BAINBRIDGE, Principal.

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"REMINGTON" TYPE WRITERS

FOR RENT AND FOR SALE.

Type Writers' Supplies of All Kinds.

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THE LEADING
MUSIC DEALER.

AGENT FOR

*Chickering
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Largest Stock of Musical Instruments in the City.

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Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best
Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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Earthquake and Fire Proof
BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection
guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
E. HAWES,
Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT to a RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD
of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May
7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred
Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of any party illegally carrying on the
business of hydraulic mining on the American river
or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims
which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of
competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said
Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and con-
viction of a person or persons operating the same
mine or claim.

Attest:

F. F. TEBBETS,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors.
W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

[SEAL]

A. L. HR T,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,

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Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10
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Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulver-
macher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and
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Particular attention paid to sales of real estate,
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Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

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OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

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NEW ORLEANS GUMBO SOUP THURSDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

I have had years of experience as a restaurateur,
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tastes of all who may favor me with their patronage.
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CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excesses, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
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Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
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J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
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Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
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He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

[Remember the address!]

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
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Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,
(Formerly Win. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

"Arcadian and Ideal,"

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

It is essentially a ladies' drink, and possesses rare merit.

ARCADIAN, THE IDEAL,

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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Established in 1870, and still maintains the same reputation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

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Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

Incompatibility of Occupation.

The voice of the lady trembled slightly as she looked at the middle-aged, but well preserved gentleman before her, and said:

"Can it be possible? Is this Henry Slumpus, the friend and companion of my earlier days?"

"It is, Florence—Mrs. Grampus," he said, his own voice betraying an excitement he could not suppress. "I have come five hundred miles to see you."

"How strange!" she said, as she sank into a chair. "Pray be seated, Harry—Mr. Slumpus. How it seems to bring back old times to see you again!"

"It does—it does!" he replied. "Twenty years have gone. It seems an age. Yet how lightly time has touched you! Pardon me for saying so, but you look scarcely a day older than on that sad, bitter morning so long ago, when that foolish quarrel, in which I was to blame, separated us"—

"Do not speak of it, Har—Mr. Slumpus," replied the lady. "I was not blameless myself. But tell me your history. Where have you been and what have you done in all these years? Are you—are you?"

"Married?" he interrupted, in a voice that quivered in spite of him. "No; there has never been room in my heart for more than one love!"

For a few moments he was silent, and then he resumed:

"When I left your presence that memorable morning I went to the far west. I threw myself into business, caring little whether I was successful or not. I prospered. In due time I learned through a friend of your marriage to Mr. Grampus. I threw myself still deeper into business. I made fortunes and lost them again, unmoved by either success or failure. At present I am not rich, but am in comfortable circumstances, with my means invested in a business that furnishes me a satisfactory income. I learned a few days ago, by accident, that you had been a widow for several years, and a longing came upon me to see you again. I could not resist it, and I am here. Are you sorry to see me, Florence?"

"I—I am not," said the widow, softly. "You have told me of yourself, Mr. Slumpus"—

"Call me Harry, please."

"Well—Harry—and it may interest you to know that Mr. Grampus, while not wealthy, left me a competence which is invested in a business that is in every way prosperous."

"May I ask what it is?"

"It is an establishment for the manufacturing of russet shoes."

The visitor rose and took his hat.

"My romance is at an end, Mrs. Grampus," he said, in a hollow voice. "I am a manufacturer of liquid shoe-blackening.—*Chicago Tribune.*"

One beautiful trait of our humanity is the tenderness with which we cherish the memory of the departed. Let Death take from the household that troublesome and ungovernable child, and all that is remembered is his sweet and gentle words, his rare qualities, his loving ways, his beauty, and his manliness. The child stands before his parent's eyes, not as he was, but as he might have been had all God put in him been perfected by love and grace. He is now always "dear child" in their thoughts, and not selfish or unloving. The children long for their dead companion with real and tender grief; they would be pleasanter were he back again; they are surprised to find how much they loved him. Friends long to have the opportunity, now lost, to show their love. Why did I not prize him more? why did I not serve him better? is the universal feeling.

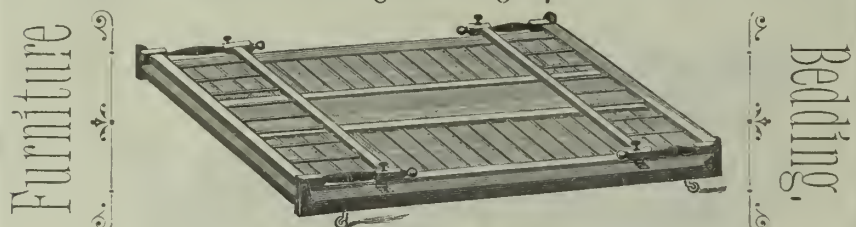
"One of the funniest incidents that happened under my observation during the late war," said Colonel Mosby, "occurred in a cavalry fight in the Shenandoah Valley along in 1864. In the midst of a sharp cavalry engagement with Sheridan's men, in a charge near Berryville, there came crashing like a whirlwind into our lines a Yankee soldier on a big black horse. A score of men tried to stop horse and rider, but the old black's blood was up and he went clean on through the lines before he was under control. The rider was sent to Libby Prison and we mustered the black charger into the Confederate service. A few days later we charged some of Custer's men, and I'll be — if that old horse didn't return the compliment by carrying a 'reb' into the Federal lines, and never came back."

The report of an alleged discovery by a Professor in the State University of California of a new system of tanning leather, which will have the effect of rendering it impervious to water and at the same time rendering it very pliable, is met with a smile of incredulity on the part of leather men in New York. The assertion made that the new system will revolutionize the leather trade, and that boots and shoes manufactured from leather thus prepared will last five times as long as the footwear now in use, is declared to be a manifest absurdity. A number of large firms have expressed themselves as having no faith in the value of the alleged discovery.

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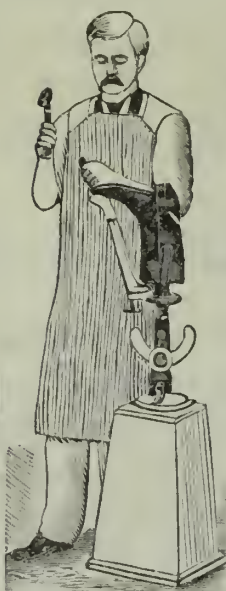
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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

July 28, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:30 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
5:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knight's Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles	9:55 A
9:00 P	Second Class Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:05 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:30 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
9:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Coffax	5:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	18:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:35 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:45 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1889.

No. 28.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the author and poet, celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birthday at his summer residence, near Boston, on Thursday. Dr. Holmes and Whittier can be classed as the only survivors of the old school of distinguished American poets. Holmes graduated from Harvard in 1829; first entered upon the study of law, which he abandoned for medicine. He was chosen professor of anatomy and physiology in Dartmouth College, and afterward filled the same chair in Harvard. The first collected edition of his poems was published in 1836, and there have been numerous republications of his works, both in this country and in England. William Cullen Bryant, a contemporary of Holmes, died at New York June 12, 1878, at the age of 84. Bryant gave early evidence of poetic talent. He contributed lines to a local newspaper before he was ten years of age, and in his fourteenth year there were published two considerable poems of his authorship. In his nineteenth year he wrote *Thanatopsis*, still one of the most impressive poems in our language. This poem was afterwards published in the *North American Review*, and he became a frequent contributor to that periodical. From 1826 until his death he was the editor of the *New York Evening Post*, but ceased not until the ending of his life to copiously contribute to English literature. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow died March 24, 1882, at the age of 75. He wrote several meritorious poems in his college days, and before he had reached the age of 30 was a contributor to the *North American Review*. Whittier, the Quaker poet, was born December 17, 1807. At the age of 22 he entered the profession of journalism and became editor of a Boston newspaper. At 28 he was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature. He early espoused the anti-slavery cause, and was prominently connected with it until its successful accomplishment. One of his grandest productions was the hymn for the opening of the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876. The poems of Whittier are sympathetic and patriotic. His friendship for the lamented Rev. Thomas Starr King is testified by a hymn for the opening of the house of worship in San Francisco, and by a tender poem written after the death of that great divine.

The proposition to require prisoners convicted of misdemeanors to work is excellent. It has seemed of late that the jails of this city and county have been over-populated. Hardly a week day passes without an examination case, wherein a offender is held to answer to the Superior Court on a charge of felony. While many of them plead guilty, the county jail has been of late well tenanted. The persons who are awaiting trial on charges of felony cannot, of course, be made to work here, but those convicted of misdemeanors should be required to labor. There is plenty of work to do that will be of public benefit, and that will not interfere with free labor. The suggestion that the prisoners break up granite blocks into material for use in street work is one that should be adopted. The city can procure the refuse granite from the Folsom prison at an insignificant cost, and the work of breaking it here, by those whom we have to maintain at public expense, will cost comparatively nothing. Certainly one result will be effected: If it is understood that we have in this city an abundance of work for those con-

victed in our local courts it will not be long before it will be generally known by the criminal element, and we will have fewer of them to feed.

The indications are that the approaching State fair will excel any that has heretofore been held in the State. The details are being rapidly perfected, and additional stables are being constructed to accommodate the increased stock entries. There is no doubt that the county exhibits will be more elaborate than ever before. The management are sparing neither pains nor expense to perfect accommodations for the exhibits. Some one hundred more horses are entered in the races than last year, and the display of live stock promises to excel anything in that line ever shown on the coast.

The telegraphic dispatches inform us that a kinswoman of Mrs. Maybrick—one Mrs. Polly Bartlett—was the first woman to suffer the death penalty in the State of Georgia, and that she was hanged in 1806 for procuring the murder of her husband. The hanging of women in this country has been of rare occurrence. The most noted instance was that of Mrs. Surratt, who was executed at Washington, July 7, 1865, for complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln. It is doubtful if she would have been hanged had her trial occurred at a time when public feeling was more temperate; and, viewing the matter in the light of subsequent developments, it would seem that the penalty visited upon her was too severe. She was charged with having "on or before the 6th day of March, 1865, and on divers other days and times between that day and the 20th of April, 1865, received, entertained, harbored and concealed, aided and assisted" the conspirators in the execution of their plans to kill President Lincoln, Vice-President Johnson, Secretaries Seward and Stanton and General Grant. She was charged with being cognizant of the intended crimes and with having assisted in the escape of the assassins. In this State we recall but one instance of the execution of a woman. That occurred in the early 50's at Downieville, at the hands of a mob. The affair was disgraceful and a reproach to those who participated in it.

Readers of the Saturday issues of the *Bee* for two weeks past, have been treated to a literary feast in the sharp, witty, and instructive letters from the caustic pen of Chas. K. McClatchy, managing editor of the *Bee*, who is on a pleasure jaunt across the oceans. He, like his father, the veteran editor of the *Bee* in his lifetime, is a keen observer of events, and but little can pass that does not receive his scrutinizing observation. Even out on old ocean he finds ample food for reflection and pictures the various characteristics of his fellow tourists—some with an unsparing hand, which, by the way is one of Chas. McClatchy's characteristics. Whenever he observes a sham or a fraud in one of his fellows, he becomes his meat at once. His descriptive powers are rarely equalled by correspondents or writers.

A recent writer who has investigated the subject of foreign immigration presents some startling figures and results of an indiscriminate admission of the foreign element into this country. Even the old Puritan families of New England are being displaced by Irish and French Canadians, and it may be that some of the descendants of the Puritans shall stand in Boston alone amid a throng of these late citizens who have nothing in accord with this country and the founders of this nation. A century ago foreigners were rare in

Massachusetts. To-day, out of a population of 1,942,110, the foreign born number 527,867, not including such children of alien parentage that were born in this country. Of 122,263 illiterate persons of ten years or over, nearly 90 per cent are of foreign birth. The foreign born represent one-fifth of the people employed in agriculture, one-half of those employed in the fisheries, two-fifths of those employed in the manufactories, and two-thirds of those employed in mining as laborers. In many of the other States the proportion is even larger than that of this State.

In all that has been written or said, with regard to the original conception and execution of the plan to construct the great trans-continental railroad, one very important chapter has been omitted. No place in the history of the great enterprise of constructing the Central Pacific railroad has any mention been made of the first survey and the parties concerned therein. We propose to correct history in this matter and give credit where credit is due. Several years before anything whatever had been done toward the execution of any plan by the accredited projectors of this great undertaking, a party comprising five gentlemen formed a little private company of their own and actually surveyed, and laid out the trans-continental railroad as far as Roseville. They paid out a large sum of money in making the survey and preparing maps and diagrams. The names of those gentlemen were A. P. Catlin, Theodore D. Judah, Leet an engineer, A. G. Kinsey and H. A. Thompson. Judah and Leet made the surveys and plans and were about ready to commence operations, when the stronger combination of Crocker, Stanford, Huntington and Hopkins came forward with their gigantic scheme. Judah was selected as the engineer, and to him more than to any other one man is the credit due for the successful culmination of the monster enterprise. Catlin and his companions, at Judah's suggestion, turned over all their maps and plans already prepared as far as Roseville, to the new projectors. The road was constructed upon the identical survey thus made, and the continuation made across the continent by this great engineer. Thus the credit for the first steps toward the building of the great thoroughfare belongs to Catlin, Judah, Leet, Kinsey and Thompson. A. P. Catlin is still with us enjoying the ample fruits of an honorable practice at the bar. A. G. Kinsey is a wealthy citizen of New York, T. D. Judah died a number of years ago, but not until the great work was an assured success. H. A. Thompson was a wealthy mine operator, and died a few years ago in Arizona; his widow resides in this city and is the sister of Hon. R. M. Clarken. Engineer Leet's whereabouts are to us unknown.

It has become a popular delusion that we are retrograding in oratory—that there are no orators now who compare favorably with those of the past. It is common to hear the expression, in literary circles, "We have no Clays, Websters, Calhouns, now." There are greater orators to-day than ever lived in any epoch of this world. The apparent decadence is due to the spread of cheap publications, and the ability of our great newspapers. All public and important matters are ably presented by the press, which, in a measure, averts the necessity of orators, either on the rostrum, pulpit, or in the halls of legislative bodies. In the times past there was a regular system, or drill and training for orators, or rather for those who desired to become orators. To-day the force and power of eloquence from the mouth of the orator is as potent as at

any time in the world's history. The time, occasion and subject under consideration makes the orator of to-day, and we find him in the pulpit, on the rostrum and in the national, as well as the State, legislative bodies. At the bar we have the greatest, most impressive, magnetic and powerful orators the world ever knew. There we find those who can sway the minds and actions of men in a degree that far surpasses anything of the past. The orator of the past, not only in voice, but in all physical and intellectual matters, was drilled and trained as we now train a race horse or prize fighter. Those men who desired to be leaders of men, by virtue of oratorical powers, always put themselves under the severest training. Every movement of the body, arms, expression of the face, tone of voice, was made a study. Oratory to-day is not a matter of study, not dependent upon the art of acting, not the result of profound learning, not dramatic effect, but the magnetic outbursts of the heart upon prepared soil—upon the hearts and reason of the hearers. It is not a matter of long, deliberate, measured and classic sentences, but the brief electric appeal to the senses. We hear this at the bar of every State in the Union, in the leading pulpits, from the lips of Ingersoll, Cox, Talmage, Barrows, Congressmen Mason, Reed and McKinley, editor Grady, Ben Butler and an army of others who are the superiors in oratory of anything ever developed in the past. The original purity of style of to-day can stir the public heart at will, and whenever the orator of to-day finds the time, the occasion and the subject, his burning words fall red hot among the people, who bow to his power and will. It is sheer nonsense to say that oratory is declining. There are fewer long-winded, studied efforts than characterized the olden times, but the true and genuine oratory exists and only awaits a call to send forth the fire that moves the hearts and reason of men. One may train the voice and action for the stage, the drama, but the eloquence and oratory is something spontaneous, and, as we said at the outset, must depend on the time, the occasion and the subject. Rarely is there an important murder case tried in this State that does not bring forth some bright and effective gems of oratory, scarcely equalled in anything of by-gone days. Unexcelled oratory exists to-day in the pulpit, at the bar, on the rostrum and in the halls of Congress.

We note that some of the eastern papers are discussing the propriety of making a new arrangement of the stars in our national emblem. The present custom is to arrange the stars in a series of rows. Our new flag will have forty-two stars, which, under the old plan, would make six rows of seven stars each. Ex-Treasurer Spinner, whose name appears upon so much of our national currency, suggests that all the stars be arranged so as to represent one large star. The idea is most excellent. It would be emblematic of the nation itself, and an illustration of the national motto: "One composed of many." The flag made in this manner would be decidedly more attractive than the even rows of stars as formerly arranged.

Some political economists claim that the larger the public debt the greater is the stability of the government. This idea, however, is only applicable to governments of resources equal to the emergency. It is said that most of the Southern States are heavily incumbered with debts. The funded debt of the thirteen Southern States aggregates \$96,158,643, not including an unfunded debt of \$20,000,000 more. This immense indebtedness does not add to the prosperity of our southern brethren, notwithstanding the doctrine of the political economists.

CALIFORNIAN NOMENCLATURE.

How the Various Localities in This State Received Their Names.

Red Bluff was established by M. L. Covert, and was at first called Covertsburg. Redding was originally called Reading, after Major P. B. Reading, the pioneer of Shasta county. The change to the present spelling was done in compliment to the late B. B. Redding. Red Dog Hill was so named because of its supposed resemblance to a hill of that name in the lead district of Illinois. Redwood City was so called from its proximity to the vast forests of redwood timber that formerly covered the slopes of the mountains. Rough and Ready was established in the fall of 1849, by the

"Rough and Ready" company of immigrants, who had just arrived from Wisconsin under the command of Captain Townsend. Routiers' was named after Hon. Joseph Routier. Scott river and mountain were named from John W. Scott, who mined on Scott Bar in July, 1850. Sebastapol, Sonoma county, was at first called Pine Grove. During the Crimean War, and at the time when Sebastapol was besieged, two men engaged in a fight in the town, and one retreated into the store and the proprietor refused to admit the victorious party. From this circumstance the store was called Sebastapol, and the town was subsequently so named.

Shingle Springs was named from the fact that at the upper end of the town are several springs of water. At an early day, near the springs, a machine was erected and operated for the manufacture of shingles. Hence the name.

Somerville was named from Francis Somers, an early resident. The mountain of St. Helena was named in honor of the Empress of Russia, by the Russian naturalist, Wosnesensky, who ascended it in 1841.

When the settlement at Stockton was started it was called and known everywhere as Weber's Settlement, or as French Camp—the latter name being the better known. Captain C. M. Weber and his partner were undecided as to the name of the new town. New Albany was the choice of the partner, because of his birth in Albany, New York. Weber preferred either Tuleburg or Castoria. Tuleburg was regarded as appropriate because the tules grew thick and high in the vicinity. Castoria is a Spanish name, meaning beaver settlement. At that time beaver abounded in large numbers. Afterward Weber was taken prisoner by the Mexicans, and after his liberation met Commodore Robert F. Stockton, who promised to send out a government steamer for the use of the pioneers. At Weber's suggestion the name of the town was changed to Stockton, and it was first legally known by that name in a petition to the Court of Sessions, dated July 23, 1850. Suisun is an Indian word meaning "big expanse." Sunol was named after Antonio M. Sunol, an early resident who died March 18, 1865. Suscol was the name of an Indian Chief. Sweetland was named after H. P. Sweetland, who settled there in 1850. Sutter Creek was named from the fact that in 1848 Captain Sutter came through that country with a retinue of Indians on an excursion to the mountains and camped on the spot where Sutter Creek now stands, which event gave the town its name.

The derivation of the word "Tahoe" has, perhaps, been more elaborately discussed than that of any other word of geographical designation in the State. The beautiful lake, lying on the boundary line between this State and Nevada, has borne that name since aboriginal days. On February 10, 1870, an Act of the Legislature was approved declaring the name of the lake to be "Bigler," in honor of the ex-Governor. In the debates in the Legislature the matter of the name of the lake became almost a partisan issue. The Democrats favored the name Bigler, and the Republicans Tahoe. The Democrats claimed that the name Tahoe had been borne by a disreputable and vicious Indian chief who had murdered an American family named Rothrock on the Truckee river in early days. The Republicans contended that it was an Indian word, meaning "big water." A correspondent in the Sacramento *Union* of February 3, 1880, claimed that the word was a corruption of "Tejon," or badger, and that the lake had been so called by the half-civilized Indians who had fled to the mountains to escape servitude to the Spaniards—the region about the lake being prolific with badgers. The correspondent was no doubt in error. Tehachapi is an Indian word of unknown signification. Temescal is an Indian word, meaning "sweathouse." Tomales bay was named after a tribe of Indians of that name who lived in that vicinity.

William Baldrige, a very early pioneer, writes the following account of the derivation of the word "Truckee":

In 1845, James M. Harbin and a few others were on their way to California, via overland route, and on arriving at the sink of the Humboldt, they met with an Indian and employed him to pilot them across the desert. While en route Harbin noticed a resemblance in him to a Frenchman he had formerly known, and therefore bestowed the name of the Frenchman (Truckee) on the Indian, and on arriving at the river (Truckee) they were greatly elated at their good fortune, and named it Truckee's river. "Truckee" and two of his brothers came to California with the immigrants in 1846, and served in Fremont's battalion until the end of the war.

The Reno *Gazette*, in 1880, published the following account of the same incident:

In 1844 a party of men left Council Bluffs, Iowa, to go to Oregon. They came across the plains, and when they reached the hunting grounds of the Shoshonnes they procured an Indian guide named Truckee. This Indian accompanied them as far as Sutter's fort. In traversing this region the Indian told them of a rapid river that flowed from one great lake to another. The party did not reach this river as soon as they expected, and they began to look upon Truckee's river as a river of the mind, a flowing fiction. Truckee's river was, for a time, a frequent jest upon their lips, and when at last they reached the stream he described they had already named it.

Ukiah derives its name from the Enkio or Ynkio tribe of Indians, who dwelt in the valley when it was

first visited by the whites. Vallejo was founded by General M. G. Vallejo, from whom it received its name. It was for a short time the capital of the State. Visalia was named after Nat Vise, a bear hunter, who lived there in early days. Walloupa was named after an Indian chief. It is a corruption of Guadalupe, the name which he had received from the missionaries. Washoe is the Indian name for the valley lying along the eastern base of the Sierra Nevadas. The word signifies "beautiful." Watsonville was named after J. H. Watson, who founded it in 1853; Weaverville was named after a miner named Weaver, who at an early period obtained a large quantity of gold from Weaver creek. Winters was laid out in 1875, and was named in honor of Theodore Winters, who owned an interest in the town site; and Woodbridge was named after its founder, J. H. Woods. Yeomet is an Indian name, signifying rocky falls, and was given to the forks of the Cosumnes river, in Amador county. Yosemite is a corruption of "Oo-soom-ite," an Indian word meaning, in the language of the tribe that inhabited the valley, "large grizzly bear." Yountville was named after George C. Yount, who died October 5, 1865. The town of Yreka was originally called Shasta Butte City, but as this was too much like Shasta City, the Indian name for Mount Shasta, I-e-ha, (meaning white), was substituted, and the orthography was changed to Wyreka. In the course of time the "W" was dropped, and the present spelling adopted.

Appended are a few of those names bestowed on localities by the miners in early days. It is not necessary to trace their derivation, as they are sufficiently suggestive:

American Hollow, Barefoot Diggins, Bloomer Hill, Blue Belly Ravine, Bob Ridley Flat, Bogus Thunder, Brandy Gulch, Cayote Hill, Centipede Hollow, Chicken Thief Flat, Christian Flat, Chucklehead Diggins, Coon Hollow, Dead Man's Bar, Dead Mule Cañon, Deadwood, Devil's Basin, Devil's Elbow, Gas Hill, Git-up-and Git, Gopher Flat, Gospel Gulch, Gouge Eye, Graveyard Canyon, Greaser's Camp, Greenhorn Cañon Gridiron Bar, Wild Goose Flat, Whisky Bar, Grizzly Flat, Ground Hog Glory, Happy Valley, Hell's Delight, Hempback slide, Hen Roost Camp, Hog's Diggins, Horsetown, Humburg Cañon, Hungry Camp, Jackass Gulch, Jim Crow Cañon, Last Chance, Lazy Man's Cañon, Liberty Hill, Loafer Hill, Loafers' Retreat, Long Town, Lousy Ravine, Love Letter Camp, Mad Cañon, Miller's Defeat, Mount Zion, Murderer's Bar, Nary Red, Nigger Hill, Nutcake Camp, One Eye, Paint Pot Hill, Pancake Ravine, Paradise, Pepperbox Flat, Piety Hill, Pike Hill, Plughead Gulch, Poker Flat, Poodletown, Poor Man's Creek, Port Wine, Poverty Hill, Puppytown, Push Coach Hill, Quack Hill Ragtown, Rat Trap Slide, Rattlesnake Bar, Seven by Nine Valley, Seven-up Ravine, Seventy-six, Shanghai Hill, Shinbone Peak, Shirttail Cañon, Skinfint, Skunk Gulch, Slap Jack Bar, Sluice Fork, Snow Point, Sugar Loaf Hill, Swell Head Diggins, Wild Cat Bar, Yankee Doodle.

The Paradise of Tears.

Beside the River of Tears, with branches low,
The bitter leaves, the weeping willows grow;
The branches stream like the dishevelled hair
Of woman in the sadness of despair.

Then comes a child, whose face is like the sun,
And dips the gloomy waters as they run,
And waters all the region, and behold,
The ground is bright with blossoms manifold.

Where fall the tears of love the rose appears,
And where the ground is bright with friendship's tears,
For-get-me-nots and violets heavenly blue,
Spring, glittering with the cheerful drops like dew.

The souls of mourners, all whose tears are dried,
Like swans, come gently floating down the tide.
Walk up the golden sands, by which it flows,
And in the Paradise of Tears repose.

There every heart rejoins its kindred heart;
There, in a long embrace that none may part,
Fulfillment meets desire; and that fair shore
Beholds its dwellers happy evermore.

—Wm. Cullen Bryant.

THE PINE CONES.—A FAIRY TALE.

In the season when the pine cones lay scattered on the ground, Corasan went every morning to the forest to gather a sackful for his mother. He would gladly have dispensed with this task, which he felt unsuited to his age (he was already 25 years old); however, he obeyed his mother's orders, for in the country where he lived it was not considered proper to throw aside all filial submission as soon as one's beard began to grow.

One day when he was in the great forest, pursuing his accustomed work, he said to himself, as he gathered the pine cones:

"Oh! if the mountain fairy would only change them into gold!"

The mountain fairy heard him; with a loud, cracking noise one of the largest pine trees burst open, and from it came a beautiful woman, dressed in white, who said to Corasan:

"The pine cones which you shall have gathered will change to gold as soon as you reach your house, provided that, on the way from the forest to the house,

you do not have one evil thought. I will let you make the trial six times."

Corasan prostrated himself and thanked the fairy, who re-entered the pine tree.

The young peasant finished the filling up of his sack, and resolved to keep a strict watch over himself in order to satisfy the condition which had been imposed on him. But, alas! the pine cones remained pine cones, and not a single one of them was changed to gold.

The next day, on returning to the forest, Corasan cried:

"Oh! mountain fairy, what evil thought of mine prevented the accomplishment of the miracle?"

The fairy suddenly reappeared and answered:

"It would take too long to recall all of them to your memory. Tell me, only, why after filling the sack as usual, you also filled your pockets, a thing that you had never done before? Oh! Corasan, before even taking your burden upon your back, you had an evil thought. 'When the pine cones are changed into gold,' you said to yourself, 'I wish to have some for myself, which I shall not be obliged to share with my brothers and my sisters.' Come, try once again, and be wiser this time."

Corasan made very humble excuses to the fairy, who disappeared. He again filled the sack, but he did not fill his pockets. However, he was no more successful than the first time, and his mother said to him:

"Ah! my son, you gather cones which burn marvelously well."

"What evil thought did I have this time?" asked the young man of the fairy the next day; "for really it seems to me I have nothing to reproach myself for."

"Have you forgotten what you said to yourself as you passed the house of Abarie, your rich neighbor? 'That house is beautiful, but in a short time it will not be the handsomest in the neighborhood!' Recall the wicked joy you felt at this thought, and let that suffice to explain your new failure."

Corasan, without replying, set courageously to work promising himself to be better upon his guard this time. But all his precautions were in vain, and that day the pine cones burned better than ever.

"Powerful fairy," he cried the next day, as soon as he had entered the forest, "how could it be that the miracle was not performed? I watched over myself with the greatest of care, and, on passing the house of my rich neighbor, I turned away my head in order not to be seduced by any evil thought."

"And you cast your eyes upon the wretched dwelling of a poor goatherd, and you said to yourself: 'That man is an idle, good-for-nothing fellow to leave the roof of his house in such a condition!' And yet you well knew that for six months he has been deprived of the use of his limbs. Oh! Corasan, upon the point of becoming rich you should have other thoughts in considering the misery of your neighbor."

The poor peasant sighed and knelt down upon the ground to once again gather up the pine cones. He was persuaded that the miraculous transformation could not now fail to take place; so he filled the sack to the brim in order to augment his riches. Useless trouble! On opening the sack the pine cones fell out without changing in weight or color. All the family rejoiced in their brilliant flames. Corasan alone was sad and melancholy, and had no appetite for the soup which his mother prepared over this beautiful fire.

The next day he asked new explanations of the fairy, who said to him in a severe tone:

"You believe yourself innocent, and you were never more guilty. Why, on leaving the forest, when you saw your young friend Colombelle coming toward you, did you leave the accustomed path and cut across the fields so as to avoid meeting her? Formerly you would have gone out of your way to meet her, but you thought in your heart: 'My mother forbids me to think of Colombelle; I must obey my mother.' Hypocrite, your real thought was that henceforth Colombelle would be too poor for you!"

The guilty man, with tears in his eyes, said to the mountain fairy:

"Yes, I am a wretch, and I really believe that one cannot, without thinking evil, seek the favors of fortune. I have merited my punishment. Leave me poor as I am, and only grant, good fairy, that my mother may give me Colombelle for a wife!"

"Return in peace to your home," replied the fairy, "and when you have laid down your sack, throw yourself upon your knees before your mother and ask this favor of her."

Corasan did not fail to obey. After having, without any ambitious thought, gathered up his pine cones, he returned to his house, never thinking on the way of anything but his innocent love, and when he had placed his sack in the corner near the chimney, he fell on his knees before his mother and said to her:

"Mother, give me Colombelle for my wife!"

At the same instant the sack burst open, and from it fell, with a noise that made the whole family tremble, a heap of pine cones, glittering like gold; and they really were pure gold.

There was enough for a dowry, not only for Colombelle, but also for all Corasan's brothers and sisters,

and there were twelve of them, not counting him. And when they had shared the pine cones between them equally (for Corasan insisted upon this) they found themselves the richest peasants for twenty leagues around, but more benevolent people could not be found in the entire world. The roof of the goatherd's house was repaired, and by the care of skillful physicians the goatherd himself was cured.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Joe Murphy in his Irish dramas, Joseph Grismer with *The Burglar*, Rose Coghlan in "Peg Wofington," Fanny Davenport in *La Tosca*, are booked for a season in Sacramento.

Here's gratitude. Henry Irving says he will not come back to the United States because the press treated him so shabbily. What does the man want? He couldn't change his collar but the papers gave him a notice.

John M. Norton, who first brought Mary Anderson and many other prominent actresses to the fore, is just now much interested in the success of his latest protégé, Georgie Davids, the Louisville beauty who has recently been engaged by Manager J. M. Hill.

Old Lavender is one of Harrigan's best personations. *Cordelia's Aspirations* has also been witnessed here. It seems that Mr. Harrigan could have given us one at least of his later successes, for instance, *Lorgaire* or *Squalter Sovereignty*. *Cordelia's Aspirations* to-night.

The Kirmess is a new and novel means of entertainment now popular in the eastern cities. It is an entertainment made up almost entirely of the various national dances, with characteristic costumes. In order to form a true conception of the grandeur of this performance it must be witnessed on the stage. Each nation on earth is represented by its most picturesque costume and most graceful dance.

It is now an assured fact that the Clunie Opera House will go under the management of Maurice Hageman, who will conduct the business thereof after October 15, 1889. Stock companies, in popular dramas, English and comic operas, will alternate. The house will be managed so that only the purest and most taking dramas and operas will be presented. The very best talent will be secured. Popular prices will only be charged. The plan of conduct will be in a measure after the style of the San Francisco Tivoli. Mr. Hageman is an experienced manager, excellent actor, and a most affable gentleman. Within the few years last past Mr. Hageman has been manager of a theater at Portland, Oregon; stage manager for Thomas Opera Company, Kansas City, also of the Academy of Music, Baltimore; comedian of Albaugh's Opera Company, Washington, D. C.; stage manager of Lillian Conway Opera Company, Philadelphia, and of Maid of Bellville Company, on the road; comedian at Casino, New York city; comedian of Ford's Academy Opera Company, on the Southern States circuit, and associate manager of New York Ideals. From his wide experience, it is safe to prophesy that the new undertaking will prove a success.

A party of young men who are given to the discussion of deep philosophic questions met in the lobby of a theater up town a few nights ago and drifted off into a discussion of the perplexing question: "What is the longest hour in a man's life?" There was an interesting diversity of opinion. The hour which was occupied in waiting for one's best girl, the hour before it's time to get paid when you have not had anything to eat that day, the hour spent in waiting for a belated train, and other hours that seem to have several sixty minutes in them were given as examples, but they did not seem to fill the bill. Finally, Comedian James Powers, of the Casino, who was one of the party, said: "The longest hour of a man's life, if he is an actor, is the hour before the curtain goes up on the first night's performance of a new piece. No matter how familiar with the stage some men are, they are always awfully nervous before the show begins. They worry the life out of themselves fretting over their part. It is always so with me, and the funny part of it is that the fear begins to leave me just as soon as the curtain goes up. Another time when actors and actresses get very nervous, no matter how experienced they may be, is when they are called on to take part in impromptu concerts and recitations. I saw a good instance of this coming over on the 'City of Paris' a few weeks ago. Among my fellow passengers were Miss Marie Wainwright and Tony Pastor. Some of the passengers got up a concert in the cabin, and Miss Wainwright and Tony Pastor were among those who were called upon to take part. Miss Wainwright was asked for a recitation. She agreed, but before her turn came I noticed that she grew pale and trembled so that she could scarcely stand up. Of course this all left her as soon as she began to recite, but it goes to show how new surroundings will affect even the most experienced of actors and actresses."—*N. Y. Times*.

Book Chat.

The number of female novelists makes it look as if there was some merit in the claim for woman's *writes*.

Among the novels of George Meredith, "The Egoist," is mentioned as one of the most interesting and characteristic, "being not only full of brilliant aphorisms and epigrams, but a story whose plot holds the reader from first to last."

A Venetian publisher is about to issue a book describing a bold project mooted by two Venetian engineers. It is the excavation of a ship canal right across Italy from Venice to Spezza, which would form a direct waterway between the Adriatic and the Gulf of Genoa.

The European country which possesses the largest number of public libraries is Austria. In Austria there are no fewer than 577 public libraries, containing 5,475,000 volumes, without reckoning maps and manuscripts, a total which comes out at twenty-six volumes per 100 of the population.

Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, although of noble birth, affects the life of a peasant and the trade of a shoemaker. He dresses like a village artisan; his shirt is soiled with soot, trousers begrimed with mud, and his whole appearance is that of a workingman, a day laborer, a down-trodden Russian serf.

Mallock, the author of "Is Life Worth Living," is described as having deep-set eyes, rather small and almost weird in

their alterations of fire and dullness. His face is distinguished by lines of unhappy thoughtfulness, and is of that peculiar pallor which is sometimes born of illness and sometimes of mental misery.

John Thomas Scarf, the reputed historian of Maryland, is what Bulwer called a "miscellaneous youth." He was a soldier and sailor under the Confederacy, afterward a lumber merchant and collector of pictures, then he studied law, was next a member of the Maryland Legislature, finally, for something better to do, turned author.

It is remarkable how soon a family loses what might be called its marketable value after it falls from power. Publishers no longer make handsome offers to Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, photographers have left off importuning Mrs. Cleveland for sittings, and ex-President Cleveland is not considered a valuable card by summer hotels.

Olive Schreiner, the author of "Three Dreams in a Desert" and "The Story of an African Farm," has been discussing a voyage to America this autumn, though she has almost decided against it for another year. She has a curiosity to see something of republican institutions, and especially to study the part played in occidental civilization by women.

The celebrated French novelist, Honoré de Balzac, was born at Tours in May, 1799. He at first wrote under the name of Horace de St. Aubin, and other pseudonyms, but in 1829 appeared in his own name as the author of a historical romance entitled "The Last Chouan." He was the author of numerous other romances, and died in Paris, August 18, 1850.

James Payn, the popular English novelist, had twenty-six articles rejected in one year by various periodicals. Still, he persevered, feeling that he had something to tell, if he only knew how to tell it, and could get an editor to read it. He did finally write something worth telling and made a successful hit, and has since written thirty-six novels, all more or less popular.

Messrs. Sotheby will shortly sell in London a remarkable collection of Shakesperian books. In addition to copies of the first, second, third and fourth folio editions there are between twenty and thirty of the plays in quarto, some being first editions, notably "Love's Labor Lost," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Pericles," "Othello," and also the exceedingly scarce "Lucrece" of 1594. The library also includes a large number of the original editions of the plays of Mrs. Behn, Shirley, and other seventeenth century authors.

This amusing little story is told by Mrs. Carlyle in the days when she was small Jeannie Welsh: She went to a school in Haddington, where she soon showed herself a pupil of extraordinary ability. When she was 9 years old she was able to read Virgil. Yet Jeannie with all her learning was a real girl, and, being a real girl, she had a doll upon which she bestowed much affection. And now arose a distressing question. Was it not a shame that a girl who could read Virgil should care for a doll? She was forced to think that the time had come when she could no longer keep her toy. Accordingly, on her tenth birthday, she made a funeral pile of lead pencils and cinnamon sticks, and poured some perfume over it, after the manner of the ancients. Next she recited the speech of Dido, from Virgil, and then she stabbed the doll, letting out all the sawdust. The pile was then set fire to, and, after the doll had been burnt to ashes, poor wee Jeannie sat down and cried.

Professional Chat.

I. S. Taylor is one of our religious lawyers, and a church member. He often engrafts in his arguments in court scriptural quotations and references. One day recently he was arguing a case before a jury in Judge Henry's court. Now, Judge Henry is also one of the good men who reads his bible and attends divine service. During the course of his speech, lawyer Taylor compared his opponent to "a doubting Daniel." "Stop," said Judge Henry, "I will not permit any man to misquote scripture in my court." "Now, sir," continued the Judge, "you meant to say doubting Thomas, sir." "Now," continued the court, "go on with your argument, but don't let me ever hear you misquote the bible again."

The results of jury trials have been the theme of wonderment. It has become a proverb that there is nothing more uncertain than the verdict of a petit jury. A comical phase of a petit jury was demonstrated sometime since in the Police court. A jury of "twelve good men and true" was sworn to try the case and a true verdict render. The prosecution made out a clear case, and the jury was instructed and retired to deliberate on their verdict. On the first ballot there were eleven for conviction and one for acquittal. The eleven were greatly surprised at the action of the twelfth man. Being remonstrated with, and the absolute certainty of defendant's guilt shown, the twelfth intelligent juror remarked, "I was told to serve on this jury by Lige Hart, and I'm here to stay." It is needless to say that there was a hung jury, and "Lige's" man was "there to stay."

Major Thomas J. Newsham, of Edwardsville, Illinois, tells this story: I met General Sherman two years ago at the Lindell Hotel, and in the course of a long conversation I asked him what he considered the most critical event or turning point of the war. His reply was, that what he considered the most critical event of the war was a little incident that occurred in the woods of Tennessee a short time after the battle of Corinth—the intended resignation of General Grant. Sherman had been on special duty with his command, and had returned to report to General Halleck. While at Halleck's headquarters he was informed that Grant had determined to resign. He (Sherman) got on his horse and rode direct to Grant's headquarters, some distance away. He found Grant with a number of papers before him on an improvised table. Grant and Sherman shook hands cordially. Sherman asked Grant what he was doing, and also told him he had heard that he (Grant) was going to resign. Grant handed Sherman a paper, which proved to be his resignation already written out. "I can stand this no longer," said Grant, alluding to his ill treatment by his superiors. "If I can't command a brigade or a division I can carry a musket." There was a great deal of sadness in these words as Grant spoke them. Sherman asked Grant if he would do him a favor. Grant replied that he would do anything in his power for Sherman. Sherman took the written resignation, tore it into fragments, and said that the favor he asked was that Grant would withhold his resignation for two weeks. Grant agreed to this, and the resignation was not heard of again. Halleck was removed in a few days, and Grant was restored to his command. "That," said General Sherman, "I consider was the turning point of the war."

THIS EXCELS "BUNKO."

A Bare-faced Confidence Scheme—The Alleged "Detective" Cone an Actor in Clean Out Robbery.

One of the most outrageous confidence operations came to light this morning, wherein W. W. Cone, the fraudulent detective, was the chief operator, and a poor, confiding Swede, by the name of Petersen, a carpenter in the railroad shops, was the victim. The victim met Chief Lee this morning on the street and accosted him with a desire for consultation. They repaired to the chief's office, where the following remarkable statement was made. Strange to relate, while this interview was in progress in the chief's office, the charge against Cone for defrauding a Chinaman out of \$50, by the issuance of bogus certificates, was dismissed by the City Attorney without the knowledge and against the consent of Chief Lee, who was making preparations for a vigorous prosecution of that case, the prosecution of which would have been greatly facilitated by the developments in the case of Petersen, now under consideration.

John P. Petersen made a sworn statement in the police station at noon to-day in the office of the Chief of Police, and in the presence of the Chief of Police and District Attorney Bruner. It was taken in shorthand by the Official Court Reporter, Winfield J. Davis, and was in substance as follows:

"I have a little ranch near Auburn; am a carpenter; work in the car department of the railroad shops here, but my family live on the ranch. I had got acquainted with Frank Eddy when he worked at the railroad shops. Two weeks ago to-day I met him on J street, and he asked me if I still was at work at the shops. I invited him to take a drink, and when we got our beer he wanted to pay for it, but I insisted on paying, as I had called him in.

He told me that he was making more money than I was, that he did not want me to spend my money as I needed it for my little ones. He got talking with me and said I could just as well do something evenings and Saturdays that would not interfere with my work at the shops. He finally took me into one of the back rooms of the saloon and talked further about it and he said

HE WILL SEE THE CHIEF

About getting me in. I said, "There is nothing wrong about it? If it is honorable and honest work I will think of it." He made an appointment to meet me after dinner. We met at the same saloon, and he said he had seen the Chief and it was all right. I asked him what kind of work it was. He said: "If you can keep it secret I will tell you, but

YOU MUST KEEP IT SECRET,

Because, if you do not, we cannot do anything." Said I: "You can depend on that, if I promise you to keep it secret." He said: "We will go down to your room." We went there, and the lady of the house saw him. He told me to shut the door. I did so, and he pulled out some papers, similar to those I afterward got, and which I have given to Chief Lee, and showed them to me. Then he explained the matter to me, and every once and awhile he said—

"DON'T GO BACK ON ME

And tell anything or I can't do anything then." I said I would not. I asked him, "How are you paid; are you paid a salary, or how?" He said, "I will tell you how I am paid. It is \$6.00 a night. Some nights it will not be so late, and some nights it will be later; but it will be estimated. You can work almost every night. You can work every night, you may say, and commence right now.

IF YOU HAD YOUR MONEY HERE

To get your papers, you could commence to-night." He told me that for day and night work I will get \$10.00, and \$6.00 for night work. I said "That is a mighty big thing if you are backed up." He said, "we are backed up by the Law and Order League," and then he told me that

MRS. CROCKER HAD DONATED \$5,000

To it. And he said most all of the biggest of business men, and all the church people here, are backing us up with money, and that there are thousands of money behind it.

He said they were working for those people and they paid them. "But there is one thing," said he. Said I, "What is it?" He said, "Have you got \$50?"

IT WILL COST YOU \$50

To get a commission." As far as I can think of it, he said, there was \$10.00 goes to the Chief, and \$40.00 goes to Washington to the headquarters for the papers. He asked, "When can you get the money?" I says, "I can go to Auburn to-night and get it." He said, "Do. When will you get back?" I said I would be back on the 5 o'clock train the next day, and he said he would meet me. He left, and when he came back to my room the lady of the house, who had seen him come in, asked me who he was, and I said it was an acquaintance of mine, who used to work in the shops. She thought he was a kind of a

SUSPICIOUS FELLOW.

I did not say anything, as I had promised him not to say anything. I did not go to Auburn, but Eddy claimed that he went to the train for me, but he did not see me, and he did not know what to think of it. That was when he met me next. On Sunday I was around town, and Eddy came to the house and inquired of the lady where I was. She said she did not know, but probably he could see me at dinner. He said he went to the dining-room and looked in and did not see me, and he did not know what to think of it. He did not see me until evening, when he

CAME OUTSIDE OF MY WINDOW

And called for me and asked me to come out. When I came out he asked me if I had been to Auburn. I told him no. He said he had been around and could not see me, that he did not know what to think of it, and he said, "I hope you are not going to go back on me?" I said, "No, I have nothing to go back on. You need not be alarmed, I will not say a word." Said he, "Ain't you going to go into it, and try it?" I said, "No, I am a little afraid of it." He said,

"I AM SORRY I HAVE TOLD YOU WHAT I HAVE."

So he commenced to explain to me again that it was all right, and how much money there was in it. And I told him to tell me the truth; that I did not want him to get me into anything where I will lose my money. He told me he would not, and that I could take his word of honor for it. Said I: "If that is so, I will go up to-night and get the money." I went up on the 10:40 train on August 18th. When I got home my wife did not expect me, but I explained to her and told her what I wanted the money for. She said, "Look out." I said I always took Eddy for my friend, and he has guaranteed my money back in a couple weeks time, or at least three weeks, and that I will get probably more than I paid out. I told my wife I would not pay out the money until

THE DETECTIVE CHIEF, THAT IS CONE,

Gave me the same assurance, because I needed my money. I came down Monday on the 4 o'clock train, and Eddy met me at the depot, and he said "Let's go right over to the office?" When we got to the office nobody was there but Mrs. Cone. Eddy asked her where the Chief was, and she said he was over in Court. They telephoned or something. They had a messenger boy there and sent for him. Cone came in a few minutes and I asked Cone the same thing I had Eddy. I said, "Don't take my money if I cannot get it back; that is the only money I have got, and I have to fix my house; don't take it without there is a show to pay me back by working for you, and for to get it back in a couple or three weeks." Cone and Eddy both guaranteed me that. Cone said, "We have plenty of work."

I INTEND TO HIRE FROM 20 TO 30 MEN

From now until the Fair is over. I am going to put a stop to all gambling and selling liquor to minors." I did not talk much with the Chief then, because he said he was in a hurry. Cone said, "I have got to go to Court again. Excuse me. You sign your name to this contract." He presented me a paper; I signed it without reading, and he took my money. I said to him: "If I pay you this money, you must guarantee me my share, and that I will get my money back in two or

three weeks—or any how before the Fair is over, because I have to get my house fixed." He said: "There is no trouble about that; you will get it back." Then Eddy said: "There is one thing, Chief," and

CONE HANDED ME A BADGE

and put it on my vest, and he gave me these papers, and he said: "You must excuse me, boys, I am in a great hurry. We will have a drink before I go to court, I am dry." And then Eddy motioned to the chief and said: "Chief, there is one thing I and John have been speaking about. He is a little in debt on a piece of ground up there, and I know where it is, and he was speaking of borrowing money to pay the mortgage on it. Don't you think we could help him out with a little money. We are handling quite a little change here all the time, and might as well invest in that as anything else?" The chief said: "I do not see why we could not. Cone then left, and I do not know what became of the contract I signed. Before I left Eddy said, "Can't we put him to work to-night?" Cone said, "No, I don't hardly think we can. We have been so busy in court that I have not time to go out myself. Let it go until to-morrow night. About 7 o'clock to-morrow night report to the office." I said all right, and we had a drink and parted.

The following night I reported to the office, and reported nightly afterwards. On the third or fourth night Eddy met me on Fourth street, and told me that Cone said to take me out and show me some of the bad places. Eddy and I were around about three hours, when he said, "John, we have earned our \$6.00 to-night, anyhow." I said, "What do you mean—between us?" He said, "Each of us." I said, "I will be satisfied if I have half of that." He said, "Never mind, it is just what I told you; that is what we are paid." We had some beer and I went home I reported every night after that, but they kept giving excuses. On one night Eddy and I went to Q street and to Fifteenth and N and back, and I went out one night with Cone; but as a general thing they kept putting me off when I came there. They had a sore foot, or a headache, or were busy in Court, or tired.

I HAVE RECEIVED NO MONEY FROM THEM

Except the night I went out with Cone. He gave me fifty cents for spending money in saloons. He said we had to go in saloons to look for cases. Cone told me that he generally paid every Saturday night "because I draw the pay from the Law and Order League every Saturday, but a man can have his money every night if he wants it. It don't make any difference to me." On Thursday night when I reported they told me they did not have anything to go out for and told me to come again Friday night when they would probably go out. Cone said that. And he said, "I can probably have a little money for you then to go up home.

IT WILL KIND OF ENCOURAGE YOU."

Last night I went there, and Cone and Eddy were talking about the police force and one thing and another, and finally they talked about going out, and they said they did not think there was anything to go out for. Cone said he was sorry he had not collected any money. He had his office boy sent out to collect money, and he did not get a cent. "But," he said, "I suppose you have no objection to let it go until you come back from home? You may drop in to-morrow morning before you go,

I MIGHT COLLECT FOR YOU TO-NIGHT."

I told him I was going on the 8:30 train the next morning, meaning this morning. Cone and his wife made an arrangement to go somewhere, and Eddy, the office boy and myself stopped in the office. I got uneasy about my money. Eddy said, "John, let us go." When we got down to the bottom of the stairs, Eddy said, "Let us have a glass of beer." I said, "No; I will not drink any more with you!" He said, "What's the matter with you, John?" I said, "There is nothing the matter, only I don't think I am treated quite right." He said, "Why?" I said, "Because you fellows don't come up to your promises. I don't think your word is good for anything any more." He said, "Why?" I said, "because

YOU DON'T LIVE UP TO WHAT YOU PROMISE. You promised to put me to work nearly every night, and to have my money back, and there is no show for it yet." He said: "You have done better than I have. They have had me up in Court, and had me arrested, and you have been out a couple or three nights." I said: "I haven't got anything for it." He said: "You will get your money. I will bet you anything you will have your money back before the Fair is over." I said: "Don't be too sure of it." He walked with me to Sixth and K, and he said: "Don't speak so loud. You are speaking loud enough to make it a public affair." I said: "That is all right; I am not going to keep anything secret any more." He said: "John, I am sorry to see you dissatisfied, after

I HELPED YOU INTO A GOOD THING.

You can go with me to my room and take anything you want to satisfy you. I would rather lose myself." I said, "I don't want any of your things. All I want is my money, but I do not suppose I will get a penny of it. I do not expect it. I have not anything to show for it except my papers." He said, "Be easy and keep everything right to yourself and you will come out all right." I said, "If it was not for your wife and little child I would have you and Cone arrested." He said, "I will not be insulted by you. I have done the best by you." I said, "You have done the best to get my money."

About 6 o'clock this morning I went to Cone's office and rang the bell. He got up in his night clothes, peeped out and said: "Hello, you are pretty early!" I said, "Yes, I came down to see you. I want to go up to my home. I came to see if you will show me the receipt for the \$40 you said you would send to Washington." He said, "What Washington; what \$40 receipt?" I said, "You got \$50." He said, "Didn't I give you a receipt for it." I said "Yes; but you told me the night you were out with me you would have to have \$10, and \$40 was going to Washington to the United States Association."

He said, "I never told you any such thing. I have had trouble enough with you," and he slammed the door. I called to him and said, "Mr. Cone, listen to me. If you will give me the \$50 back I will not say anything about it—about what has happened between us; but if you do not I will see what I can do." He said, "All right. You come back in business hours and not this time of day." He slammed the door and

I WENT OFF TO LOOK FOR THE CHIEF OF POLICE,

But could not find him, and came back to wait for Cone to come out. When he came out I asked him for the \$50.00, and I said, "Cone, if you will show me the receipt for the \$40.00, and show me you got that, I will not say anything about it. I want to see that or you pay me the \$50.00 back." He said he would not do it. He said, "I have not any money, but I will do the same as I told you the other evening.

I WILL GIVE YOU MY PROMISSORY NOTE To be used by you to get your money after the Fair. I will have plenty of money then, but I haven't any now, it has been going so hard with me with all these cases."

I said, "That is no good to me; your note is no good if your word is no good. I want you to pay me the \$50.00 back and we will have no trouble about it. I cannot get along without it." He said he did not have it and for me to go ahead. I did not tell him that I was going down to see Chief Lee.

Following are copies of the papers referred to in Petersen's statement, which, with a six-bit shield bearing the inscription "United States Detective," is all he has or ever will have, probably, to show for his \$50:

UNITED STATES

DETECTIVE [Badge.] AND BUSINESS

SACRAMENTO, ASSOCIATION. CALIFORNIA.

To Whom It May Concern—Greeting: Know Ye, That reposing special trust and confidence in the ability integrity and discretion of John P. Peterson, we do hereby appoint him a member of our Agency. He is therefore carefully to discharge the duties devolving upon him, as such a member, and to obey all orders and directions which he shall receive from this Association.

Given under our hand and seal, this 19th day of August, 1889.

W. W. CONE, Chief Mngtr.
W. E. WHITMORE, Pres. pro tem.
D. H. CONE, Sec'y.

UNITED STATES DETECTIVE ASSOCIATION.
Incorporated December 6th, 1886.

No. 482. Sacramento, Cal., August 19, 1889.

To Whom It May Concern: The bearer of this, Mr. J. P. Peterson, is in our employ, and detailed for Special Secret Service. Police officers are requested not to interfere with him unless he violates the law.

W. W. CONE, Chief of Detectives.

NOTICE.—Pay no money on Receipts not an exact duplicate of this, as they are not genuine and will not be accepted by me.—W. W. CONE.

Sacramento, Aug. 19, 1889.
Received from John P. Peterson, Fifty Dollars, as full payment on life membership appointment to U. S. Detective Association.
W. W. CONE.

FLASHES.

Beware of a silent dog and a wet rat.
The *sole* is often moved by lively music.
The last thing we learn—is that it is too late.

Envy shoots at others, but usually wounds herself.
Spilled ink, like spilled blood is difficult to eradicate.

A golden key will often unlock the most secret drawers.

An opening attraction—pulling the cork from a bottle of wine.

The honest man, like a brilliant man, has no occasion to proclaim it.

No matter how dark the cloud that hangs over you, remember that it contains fruitful showers.

It is said that electricity will smooth out wrinkles. Here is a chance for the ancient ballet girl.

Judge Buckley convicted a man by the name of Sault. It was apparent that Sault was too fresh.

There is one way that a man can lord it over woman—marry a typewriter—you can dictate to her.

About the only fire in an ordinary orthodox sermon of these days, is a reference to a certain warm place.

Marriage is the hitching post on the road of life. Some of these hitches are not strong enough to prevent a runaway.

Impertinence is not wit any more than insolence is brilliancy. Some of our lawyers might profit by a study of this sentiment.

Why is it that when an official of the city or the State goes away for a few days' rest the announcement is invariably made that he is taking a "well earned vacation?"

This should be laid down as an edict of civilization: If a young man cannot tell a man from a deer at the distance of a few rods, he should never be allowed to get a gun.

Married.—Ebenezer Sweet to Jane Lemon.

Thus we see extremes meet

In Jane and Ebenezer;

She's no longer sour, but Sweet,

And he's a Lemon squeezer.

"Self Defense."

A few evenings since a number of gentlemen who denominate themselves "injuns," after the manner and style of the aboriginal red men of the forest and prairie, and are happy in their wonderful sounding titles—"Great Scalpen," "Wampum Holder," "Chief Red Jacket," etc., etc.—including Johnnie Uckle, Jaken Agle, Geon Ichols and a host of other chiefs and warriors of the everglades and mountains, were holding a midnight pow-wow where the fire water and pipe of peace were indiscriminately utilized, and the wrongs and rights of the brave red man were discussed from a purely civilized standpoint. During this confab, story telling of exploits and encounters was the order. One warlike chief broke the spell of aboriginal chat by interpolating that source of all good stories, the Irishman, in telling the following of three recent arrivals from the Emerald Isle. These three greenhorns, as they were designated by their countrymen who were so fortunate as to arrive a few years prior, secured employment on the public works. All went well with them until one of the trio, Teddy by name, was taken ill and died. Pat and Mike, his former companions, were disconsolate, but resolved to give Teddy a genuine Irish wake. During the wake, and about 12 o'clock at night, all the other visitors had departed leaving Pat and Mike alone with the subject of the wake. Wake duty had the effect to make the watchers thirsty, and Pat asked Mike for the *lack*. Mike replied that it was all gone. "Plawat shall we do?" says Mike. "Be the powers," says Pat, "I have it; ye's tak 'Teddy' be the one arm, and I'll tak the other and we'll walk him to the saloon beyant, and call for a drap of the cratur." "Be me sowl, that's the idea," says Mike. The three marched into the saloon as though they were boon companions on a little toot. The barkeeper, with the usual smirk in anticipation of adding a little to the profits of the day, asked, "Well, gents, what will it be?" "Give me the cratur wid a drap of sour," says Mike. "A little toddy for me-self," said Pat. "What's yours?" says the barkeeper to the corpse. "Oh, he's a frind, don't mind him," says Mike and Pat in chorus. The two then stepped out leaving "Teddy" leaning against the bar. They stationed themselves where they could watch events. Presently the barkeeper addressed "Teddy," saying, "Dig up, settle for the drinks," etc. Of course there was no response. The barkeeper, now thoroughly enraged at the supposed heat, came from behind the bar and dealt him a Sullivan blow, the corpse falls, and simultaneously the two friends, Mike and Pat, rush in, and accuse the barkeeper with killing Teddy, their friend, and saying, "Ye's 'll be indited." The barkeeper now frightened, said, "My dear sirs, he drew a knife on me, and I killed him in self defense." Let some of our Sacramento jurors apply the moral.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

School Superintendent Howard and family and Miss Addie Morton returned from Allen Springs yesterday.

P. F. Dolan, County License Collector, has gone into the country on his periodical collecting tour. Mr. Dolan is a very successful collector.

The annual election of officers of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers will take place this evening. The indications are that it will be spirited.

James Coady was robbed by two foot-pads of \$7.50. They did the business in the most approved style. The police are on the track of the robbers.

The Supreme Court has affirmed Judge Armstrong's judgment in the State Library Trustees case. The decision will seat Dana Perkins as Librarian.

Hon. Robt. T. Devlin, of this city, was elected one of the local council for the Pacific coast division of the American Bar Association at a meeting held at Chicago Friday.

Mrs. Jacob Lang and daughter, Mrs. Greps, Ellis, Lottie and Harry Greps, Laura Hooks and Mrs. Herman Mier and children have returned from Santa Cruz. Mr. Mier and Mr. Greps of same party went south for a short trip.

Peter Morlath returned from Germany Tuesday. During his absence some one circulated a report here, and it was published, that he had been convicted, in the old country, for the murder of his wife, and sentenced to be hanged. It turns out that the story was a base fabrication, but it seems not likely that it will be traced to its source.

Interesting Legal Point.

Yesterday, when George Nelson, who had been convicted of highway robbery, appeared for sentence in the Superior Court before Judge Armstrong, his counsel, W. A. Anderson and J. C. Tibbs, made a motion in arrest of judgment, "because the Court has no jurisdiction of the subject matter of said alleged information set forth, in this: That said information is not based on any legal order or lawful examination; that the defendant has never been held upon the lawful order of any officer named in Section 808 of the Penal Code." The defendant's counsel contend that *de jure* there was no such officer as Township Justice of the Peace, and that the Legislature had no power to delegate to the Board of Supervisors authority to create the office and appoint an officer to fill it—the office of Justice of the Peace being a Constitutional office. Certainly that the Supervisors could not create the office, which they in fact did. It was contended that while in civil cases the action of a *de facto* magistrate might be valid, that in criminal cases a matter of jurisdiction could not be waived, and could be taken advantage of at any time before judgment. District Attorney Bruner contended:

1. That Justice Henry is a *de jure* Justice of the Peace, inasmuch as the Constitution of California has delegated to the Legislature the power of establishing Justice and other inferior Courts, and defining their powers and duties, and the Legislature has exercised this power in creating Justice Courts in and for each township in the State, and that the Court would take judicial notice of the existence of the Township of Sacramento.

2. That, conceding that Justice Henry is not a *de jure* officer, he is a *de facto* officer, and his powers and duties cannot be inquired into collaterally. In other words, his acts are legal until by proper action it is judicially determined that he has no power to act. In State vs. Carroll (Conn.), found in American Reports, vol. 9, page 426, the Court says: "A public office is to be supposed necessary for the public service, and for the convenience of all the various members of the community, and that, therefore, it will be duly filled by the public authority. When one is found actually in office, and openly and notoriously exercising its functions in a limited district, so that it must be known to those whose official duty it is to see that the office is legally filled; and also, that it is not illegally usurped. And when this goes on for a great length of time, or for a period which covers much of the time for which the office may be lawfully conferred, it would be entrapping the citizen and betraying his interests, if, when he had applied to the officer *de facto* to do his business, and got it done, as he supposed, by the only person who could do it, he could yet be told that all that was done was void."

3. That the jurisdiction of Justice Henry could not be inquired into on a motion in arrest of judgment, unless a demurrer had been interposed (which was not done) prior to the plea of the defendant to the information.

Judge Armstrong took the motion under advisement, and will decide the question before next Friday, when, if the motion in arrest of judgment is denied, the court will hear the motion for a new trial upon the statutory grounds, which has been filed.

Equalization of Taxation.

The San Francisco press is distressed that the Board of Supervisors of that city and county has been summoned by the State Board of Equalization to show cause next month why the assessments of real estate in that city should not be increased to conform to the assessments in the rural counties. We do not know the basis of assessment this year in San Francisco, but it is ordinarily safe to assume that in most of the counties property valuations are entirely too low. Property throughout the State should be assessed on the basis of its real cash value, as nearly as it can be ascertained. Were that rule followed universally the tax rate would be materially lowered, yet the same amount would be realized by the collections. The disposition seems to have been with County Assessors to lower valuations, in that the State tax levy will fall more heavily on counties other than their own. The principal duty of the State Board of Equalization is to correct the irregularity and to even the burdens of governmental support. We are inclined to think that as an entirety the roll of San Francisco, as a general proposition, will justify a raise, but we fully agree with the *Call* that "The spirit of a sound system of taxation on real estate is based on the principle that nothing is taxable but real value. Fancy values, created for the moment by speculation and predicated on dreams of future development, are not properly taxable. They are the offspring of imagination, liable to vanish with the whim of the moment, and are not any more properly subjects of assessment than the castles in Spain, which young men often construct when they go into business."

If Not Spirit Presence, What?

From a reliable source comes this remarkable fact, which needs no comment. Some years ago a lady was heir to a part of a large estate, a brother and other sisters sharing it with her. That brother always addressed her as "Sister," and had a habit of touching her shoulder as he came up to speak with her. He passed away, and she lived in a large house, which she owned, but which was in charge of the executors of the estate. She wished to make certain improvements on the premises, but it was a question whether the estate must pay for them or whether the cost would fall on her. Her lawyer held it quite doubtful, and at last she said: "I will make the improvements and pay the costs myself, if necessary." The day she came to this decision, while walking from her parlor to another room, not thinking of her brother, she felt that familiar touch of a hand on her shoulder and heard her brother's voice say: "Sister, you can go on with your plans and the estate will pay the expenses."

She asked her lawyers to see the executors, which he promised to do, but thought it quite useless. In a day or two he told her they were bound to pay the cost of the proposed rebuilding, a verdict which surprised him, but they did pay that cost. None of these persons were Spiritualists, and this account comes from one of the sisters, not a Spiritualist.—*Religio-Philosophical Journal*.

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Nothing to Do.

Nothing to do—condensation of bliss! To feel lazy luxury's lingering kiss; To drift with the hours, nor attempt to withstand The sweep of old Time's irresistible hand. When existence is ended I ask not to go [glow, Where some long golden stretch tires the eye with its Nor puzzle my mind with the flats or the sharps Of anthems celestial on aureate harps. "Twere better by far to recline near some grove Where even the winds stop to rest ere they rove; Or where tall grasses nod as the breeze loiters through And laugh while they whisper of nothing to do.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser at a Sunday Picnic.

"I think we'll go up to the park to-morrow," said Mr. Bowser the other Saturday evening, as he finished his cigar.

"But won't it be dreadful crowded?" I queried.

"There you go! You are always ready to oppose anything I suggest."

"I am not opposing you, only you know that the boats are always crowded on Sunday, and that one is apt to meet with many lawless characters. I have heard you say that the place was in possession of a mob all day Sunday."

"Never! On the contrary, I have always boasted of how orderly it was. I guarantee that you can go up there alone and stay all day and you will be treated like a Queen."

"Well, if you think we had best go, why—"

"Of course, I do. I think a little trip on water will do us all good, and at the island we can seek some sylvan retreat and enjoy the beauties of the surroundings."

"And you—you won't get mad?"

"Mrs. Bowser, what do you mean?"

"If things do not go right you won't scold and blame everything to me?"

"Have you gone mad? When did I ever blame you? If you suspect that you are getting softening of the brain let me know, and I'll have a medical examination."

After dinner next day we made a start. I think Mr. Bowser started with the firm determination to keep his good nature at every hazard, but something occurred almost immediately to upset him. The street-car was jam-full and running over, but it stopped and we wedged our way in. In the squeeze some one stepped on Mr. Bowser's corn, some one else knocked his plug hat off, and a third person was heard to remark that if he weighed a ton he would charter a special car when he wanted to ride. This put Mr. Bowser in trim to say to the conductor:

"Does the manager of this line think we are a lot of hogs that we can be packed in an old car this way?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Then you'd better find out! It's an insult on decent people, and I for one don't propose to submit to it!"

"Thaz rize, old fel'r!" shouted a half-drunken man from the front of the car.

"Go in, old bay window!" added a second.

"Ten to one on old Bowser!" yelled a man from the rear platform.

We finally got down to the boat. It was black with humanity, and I didn't want to go, but Mr. Bowser elbowed people right and left, and I followed. After being crowded, pushed, jammed, squeezed and knocked about for ten minutes, I got a chair from which a drunken man had just fallen off, and Mr. Bowser found standing room beside me.

"I told you I thought the boats would be crowded," I remarked as soon as I could get my breath.

"Well, that shows all you know about it. There is no crowd on this boat. She could carry as many again."

"But what a rough set of people!"

"No rougher than we are. You simply want to find fault and make me uncomfortable."

Just at that moment a tough came up, looked Mr. Bowser over from crown to heel, and then said:

"You look like the bloke who threw mud at me little sister last May."

"Sir! You are mistaken?" replied Mr. Bowser.

"What er you doin' wid all that stoile on?" demanded the tough, as he brought his arm around and gave Mr. Bowser's hat a "swat" which sent it flying to the deck.

Mr. Bowser grabbed him, and there would have been a fight had not a number of men interfered. When the hat was recovered it had a shoulder-blade and three ribs broken, and in the brief clinch the tough had torn away Mr. Bowser's necktie.

"I'm so sorry we came," I said as I got a chance to speak to him. "You know I told you I thought it would be very unpleasant."

"Yes, of course, you are sorry! You can't bear to see me enjoying myself! I wasn't aware that anything unpleasant had occurred."

In getting off the boat at the island some one stepped on my dress-skirt and nearly tore it off, while Mr. Bowser's hat was crushed down over his eyes and some one picked his cigar-case out of his coat-tail pocket. We finally got out of the crowd and wandered away until we reached a shady spot, and then it did seem as if we might take some comfort. I began to express my sympathy for Mr. Bowser, when he turned on me with:

"When I want to be consoled with I'll let you know. Thus far we have had a real good time, and I don't want to hear any more kicking about it."

"This is the sylvan retreat you spoke of, I suppose?" I remarked as I looked around and saw cigar stubs, playing cards, pretzels, beer bottle corks, and a rusty old cork-screw lying on the grass.

He didn't say. He was going to when a couple of young men came that way and stopped and asked Mr. Bowser for a match to light their clay-pipes. He didn't have any, and one of them said:

"Well, yer needn't be so crusty about it. We are just as good as you are."

"And a blamed sight better, Jim," added the other. "I've seen this old bungee up here every Sunday this summer, and he's always had a different woman with him! He's up to snuff, and don't you forget it."

Mr. Bowser jumped up, but both of them piled onto him, and I screamed and brought assistance. They split his coat up the back, tore his collar off, and tore three buttons off his vest, and as they went away they threatened to come back and finish him off.

"Mr. Bowser," I said, after the crowd had started, "hain't we better go home?"

"No, ma'am, we hain't! I came up here to enjoy myself, and I'm bound to do so."

I coaxed and argued, but he was obstinate, and pretty soon something else happened. A gang of five or six men came along, ripe for mischief, and one of them halted before Mr. Bowser and inquired:

"Shay, ole fel, I lost a dollar here about an hour ago, and you picked it up."

"You are mistaken, sir."

"Course he did," put in a second tough, "and he's got to give it up."

"I haven't seen anything of your dollar!" hotly replied Mr. Bowser, and the gang was making threats when I ran for help.

Before I got back they had rolled Mr. Bowser on the grass, taken all his change away, and cuffed him about until he presented a sad sight. Then the policeman who had come too late advised him:

"Say, old man, you'd better go home. You've had five or six rows within an hour, and I shall have to run you in if you don't leave. You are evidently a desperate character."

Mr. Bowser beckoned to me and led the way to the boat. On the way down he was pointed out as Sullivan and Kilrain, and everybody had a gibe at him. At the wharf he hired a hack to take us home, and not one word would he speak to me all the way up. When we finally got into the house he locked the door of the sitting room and sat down in front of me and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, look at me!"

"Yes, it's awful! I was afraid it would turn out this way."

"And yet nothing would do but you must go."

"Why, I didn't want to go one step."

"Take care! You are to blame for this whole business. I have borne and borne, but the worm has finally turned at last. Make out a list of what furniture you want to keep, and let us settle on the amount of the alimony."

We didn't settle, however. He felt better next day, and I don't think he will refer to the matter again unless I bring it up.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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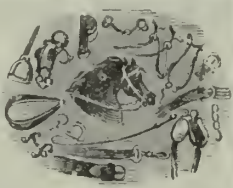
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and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

R. W. PARKER,

Dealer in Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Sold at the Lowest Cash Price.

Give him a call and be convinced.

Corner of Seventeenth and N Streets.

Also, Office of the Superintendent of the City Cemetery.

King Bros.

State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street, corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,

530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL.

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware, SACRAMENTO.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see E. HAWES, Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

\$500 REWARD.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors of Sacramento county, adopted May 7, 1889, said Board will pay the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any party illegally carrying on the business of hydraulic mining on the American river or its tributaries, in any and all mines or claims which have been heretofore enjoined by any Court of competent jurisdiction; provided, however, that said Board will pay but one reward for the arrest and conviction of a person or persons operating the same mine or claim.

Attest: F. F. TEBBETS, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors. W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk of Board.

A. L. HRT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND & MECHANICAL & DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

A C. SWEETSER & CO.,

Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

Send for Catalogue.

Office, No. 1012 Fourth Street,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

BELL & CO.,

GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

Barrett & Berkey

PACIFIC RESTAURANT,

OYSTER HOUSE AND

WINE PARLORS

701 J Street, cor. 7th.

J. S. ROSS'

Fourth-Street Restaurant

1023 FOURTH STREET,

Opposite Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

Meals Cooked to Order,

And served in first-class manner.

NEW ORLEANS GUMBO SOUP THURSDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

I have had years of experience as a restaurateur, and feel confident that I can cater satisfactorily to the tastes of all who may favor me with their patronage. J. S. ROSS, Proprietor.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrescences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Nielsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Valley, birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. F. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.

**SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.**

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6.
Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4.
Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

— Gas and Steam Fitter. —

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

[Remember the address!]

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER,

1118 J Street.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

"Arcadian and Ideal,"

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

It is essentially a ladies' drink, and possesses rare merit.

ARCADIAN, THE IDEAL,

IS KEPT FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST-CLASS

Druggists, Grocers and Saloon Keepers.

ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

Patronize Home Industry!

CITY & BREWERY

FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

GENUINE

Pilsener Felsen Beer.

Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

Telephone 201.

SACRAMENTO.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

COLUMBUS BREWERY

CHRIS. WAHL, Proprietor

Corner of Sixteenth and K Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

Established in 1870, and still maintains the same reputation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Prop'rs.

Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

NOTES.

The old prophecy that the month of August is fraught with great disasters, has been verified by the terrific floods in Japan. Ten thousand souls perished in the deluge and twenty thousand are homeless. Enormous losses in property.

We noticed, a few days ago, mechanics engaged in patching up an old engine boiler, evidently for use in some country town. It is this patchwork business that swells the record of "disasters," "another boiler explosion," "several workmen killed" etc.

Senator Hoar says: "Nearly a majority of the United States Senate favor woman suffrage. Of those opposed to it, many have committed themselves to the doctrine that the control of the matter should be left to the States. President Harrison, as is well known, voted, when in the Senate, to submit a woman suffrage amendment to the States, or paired on that side."

It is as we intimated last week that the Law and Order League is composed of conscientious men, but who have little good judgment when it comes down to dealing with the suppression of crime. To those at all conversant with the proceedings of our criminal courts, it is well known that some of the men sailing under the badge of private detectives are very dangerous to the community. Chief Lee was right when, in reply to a demand from the League that he should aid the private detectives, he said that neither he nor his officers would have anything to do with the men who were at present employed as detectives by the League, as he considered that a number of them were worse criminals than the culprits whom they pretended to be tracking. He wanted nothing to do, he said, with the Cone element, and as long as that individual had anything to do with the League the police force would not lend an assisting hand. Continuing, the Chief said: "If you gentlemen will just pick out any number of good, honest men, we will make them special police officers, and assist them with the greatest of pleasure, and they will be given the same rights as our regular officers have. We don't want to be working with a lot of blackmailers."

There is one class of law-breakers that has given the minor courts much trouble in the past, and is a source of great annoyance to magistrates at all times. We speak now of the man who is arraigned before the Police Court for violence against his wife or family, or the drunkard who has a family. If the wife or family prosecute—and a conviction is sure to follow such prosecution—then the penalty, as a matter of fact, falls upon the unfortunate's wife or family. If he is fined, that is taking just that amount from the mouths of his suffering family. If he is imprisoned, they are deprived of the proceeds of his labor during incarceration. Thus it develops that a brute of a husband can get drunk, beat and abuse his wife, and if he is arrested, retaliates by starving them while in jail. For years we have noticed the hundreds of cases where poor, mistreated wives have been compelled, for their safety, to seek police aid by the arrest of the husband, and only to come weeping and pleading next day into court for mercy toward the husband, and the invariable excuse is, "we will starve unless he is allowed to go." There should be some remedy for this evil, but thus far it has baffled our wise heads and law-givers.

Proposed Improvements at the County Jail.

Sheriff McMullen has suggested that the engine room in the southwest corner of the county jail be removed, and the space utilized as the site of an addition to the county jail—the upper story to be arranged with cells for female prisoners and the lower floor to be fitted for a receiving hospital, and a cell for the incarceration of prisoners under sentence of death—in that they can be there kept removed from contact with the general prisoners. The idea is an excellent one, as the engine room is now in disuse, the county buildings being heated by stoves. The receiving hospital is a necessity. In some urgent cases it is a hardship to transport patients to the county hospital. In cases of sickness of prisoners in the jail, it is better that they be provided for within the jail walls; the danger of escape is obviated.

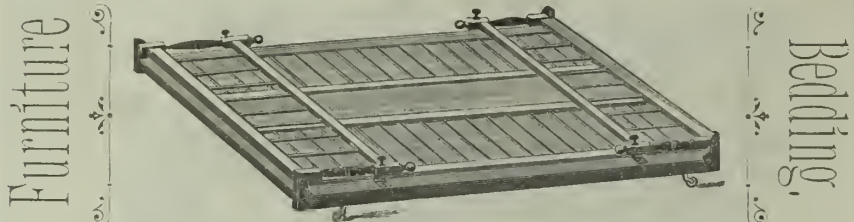
The Weather.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 94 on Saturday and Friday and 52 on Saturday. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 108 and 58. The Signal Service reports at 5 o'clock this morning show rain to be falling at Portland and Roseburg, Oregon, and Eureka, California. The total rainfall for the 24 hours ending at 5 A. M., was for Olympia, .38 of an inch; Fort Cauby, .50; Portland, .42; Roseburg, .26 and Eureka, .04 of an inch.

H. WACHHORST Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper
411 AND 413 K STREET,
Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery
STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow shilling!"

BELL & FOUNTAIN,

Plaza Cash Grocery Store.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

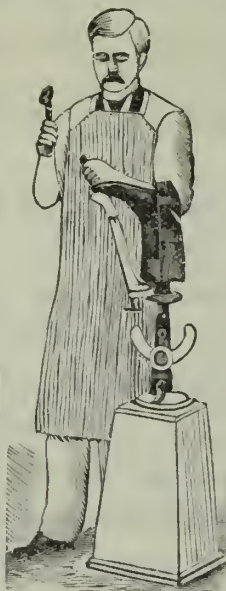
MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,
609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI & COMPANY.

WESTERN HOTEL
209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J,

SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
July 28, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8:30 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland	3:40 A
5:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knights Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	7:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles	9:55 A
9:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:05 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	26:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	8:30 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
9:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	5:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:35 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*3:45 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager.

HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

B. Ruhl Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,
FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 226.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, — DRUGGIST,

AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1889.

No. 29.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

The thirty-sixth State Fair of California will open on Monday. It will be the most noteworthy exhibition of that character that has occurred in the history of the State. The expositions that have been held in other States we have no doubt will be eclipsed by the display of the resources of the thirty-first State of the American Union. When we consider that the territory we now occupy was regarded by early explorers as sterile; that afterwards the gold discovery dissipated all ideas that benefit could be derived by cultivation of the soil or in the line of the rearing of domestic animals, it is astonishing that in those directions the people of California have demonstrated that their State will now more than favorably compare with the older settlements, that have been considered perfect in that regard. While not abandoning by any means mining, we have made advances in agricultural developments that have astonished the world; the live stock we have produced have ranked with the best in the world. Our fast horses need no sentence of apology; they have beaten the record of the universe. In the matter of exhibits of the products of our counties, they have been elaborate enough heretofore at our State Fairs. This year they will excel anything that has occurred in the past. There has been a disposition manifested by the counties to generally vie with each other in presenting at the State Exposition a representation of their resources. We venture that if their exhibits at the coming State Fair were presented at an exposition in the Old World or in the East, they would be regarded as phenomenal. Credit is justly due to the management of the Fair for the success, in that the very details have been assiduously attended to.

Our city fiscal affairs are in a decided muddle. The Superior Court orders the salaries of the twenty-five policemen paid out of the general fund—rather than was the ruling on demurrer. Then comes an application for mandamus, to compel the Trustees to levy \$12,000 additional taxes, which also was granted. The Trustees do not feel like submitting to either of these orders, inasmuch as the additional ten officers were appointed against their protest, and because the official fiscal estimate had already been made and acted upon. An appeal, therefore, will be prosecuted in order to test the validity of the act authorizing the appointment of the extra ten officers.

In the forcing the ten extra officers upon the Trustees there has been an entire disregard of all business principles. The Act creating this new burden has the decided appearance of conferring on the Police Commissioners municipal functions inhibited by Section 13 of Article XI of the Constitution, in addition to creating obligations in excess of the authorized official estimate. It was to prevent such contingency that the above provision was engrafted with the organic law. While it would please us to see the officers, who are serving in good faith, get the pay for their services, still there is a principle underlying this question that cannot be safely ignored. In fact, any citizen would have the right to bring this matter before the Courts for judicial determination, and doubtless there would be some taxpayers resist the levy of any such tax, or the creation of an additional burden upon our general fund. So it is probably, best for all, that this question receive the adjudication of the Court of *dernier resort*.

Again, there is another branch of the municipal government that is placed in the same position, so far as this rule of legislation goes. The Funded Debt Commission Act was amended last session of the Legislature, by giving that Commission additional powers to exercise municipal functions and to deal in matters pertaining to the finance of the municipality, which powers are clearly prohibited by the Constitution. In a certain measure the case at bar will adjudicate that matter. Certainly if either or both of these Commissions are, by virtue of these recent amendments to the charter, exercising functions prohibited by the organic law, it would be for the public good to have all such illegal functions cease. No citizen would desire to have any Board do what is inhibited by law.

In the management of the city bonded indebtedness, it seems that our Trustees have abandoned all consideration of this very grave and important question, and have virtually turned the entire matter over to the bond creditors themselves, in conjunction with the Funded Debt Commission. The fortunate decisions of Judge Hunt have blocked the way of the cormorantic coupon holders into the treasury, and when these decisions are affirmed by the appellate Court, some decided and politic line of action should be laid out by the Board of Trustees, in the interest of the taxpayers, and not solely and wholly for the benefit of those creditors. As matters now stand, the creditors cannot enforce interest on over-due coupons, nor on over-due bonds. Under this state of affairs, the first installment of \$400,000 bonds, which fell due on February 1, 1888, do not bear any interest. As a matter of fact a large proportion of this issue belongs to the Funded Debt Commission. In four years more we will get rid of the interest on about \$400,000 more.

Now, with regard to refunding these bonds at this time, there could not be much gained by the city even if the creditors could be induced to take new bonds at a reduced rate of interest. If a refunding scheme was adopted, all the bonds and coupons which do not now bear any interest would have to be included in the re-issue of bonds, and the interest on them would greatly exceed the amount we might gain by a one or two per cent reduction. And, under the refunding laws as they now stand, the credit could not extend over twenty years, and the Trustees would have to provide for an interest fund, as well as a sinking fund sufficient to pay 20 per cent. of the bonds in five years, 40 per cent. in nine years, and the full amount on or before the twenty years expire. It will be observed, therefore, that unless we get a reduction on the face value of the outstanding bonds, there is nothing to be gained by any refunding scheme. On the other hand, we will have to pay interest on that portion of our debt which Judge Hunt's decision in effect says does not have any interest that can be enforced.

The manner of refunding our city debt is not in the least complicated. Whenever four-fifths of the Board—in our case it would therefore take the unanimous Board, because it is so composed that a four-fifths part could not be obtained without taking the whole Board—determine upon a refunding scheme, all that is necessary is to frame an order or ordinance in conformity with the Act of the Legislature passed March 15, 1883, and with Sections 4445 to 4449 of the Political Code. The bondholders can then surrender their bonds and coupons, and take the new issue, or the Trustees can sell the new issue at not less than face value, with cou-

pons attached, and with the proceeds redeem the outstanding obligations.

When we look back over the financial history of this city and call to mind the reckless way in which this monstrous debt was contracted and accumulated, and then again the deplorable manner in which it has been managed, it causes a feeling of just indignation. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been paid out which should have been, and with proper management could have been avoided. All the \$400,000 paid out upon outlawed coupons was little short of a crime, because the Supreme Court of the United States had repeatedly held that the statute of limitation runs against such obligations. With the question in the situation it now is, it only devolves upon the Trustees to act with caution and good judgment, and, with the rule laid down by Judge Hunt, affirmed by the Supreme Court, we may yet dictate terms to these rapacious creditors.

Several months ago, in our "Book Chat," we made a brief review of Edward Bellamy's recent book entitled "Looking Backward." The Utopian ideas were, at the time, epitomized. The book has been greatly read and commented on since that time. The novel ideas and quaint philosophy has set thousands of people to thinking. There is no subject that addresses itself so strongly to people of every class, particularly the working elements, as that which proposes a scheme for the perfection of human relations and trials of the economic social science. For hundreds of years there appears in the history of civilization and political economy schemes for the betterment of the world and of the condition of mankind. In Mr. Bellamy's recent work, we are only admonished that there is in reality nothing new. About fifty years ago we found Horace Greeley and the New York *Tribune* the earnest advocate of ideas similar to those of Mr. Bellamy, at that time denominated Fourierism. There were many eminent men disciples of this philosophy, and societies were organized in many parts of the Union. This idea of government was not confined to America, but was a feature in England and France. In England the experiment was tried by Robert Owens, an English manufacturer of exalted ideas and sentiments. For thirty years he worked to establish his Utopian notions, but failed. In France we have another example in the person of Cabet, a communist and politician, although possessed of no advantages of birth or eloquence, or of even ability, he gained some success by the singularity of his opinions. His views met favor among the radical workmen of Paris. He made an experiment of his communistic notions in America, by securing a tract of land on Red river, in Texas, where he placed a small colony. The experiment was a failure. He tried the same scheme upon the abandoned settlement of the Mormons in Illinois, but with no success. Cabet became the friend of Robert Owens, and while in England wrote—or was accredited with writing—a romance embodying about the same ideas that appear in "Looking Backward." It has always been conceded that Mr. Owens had considerable to do with this particular work attributed to Cabet, it being understood that Cabet was not possessed of sufficient learning to be the absolute author. Clubs were founded throughout France, having for their government the ideas advanced by Cabet's romance, and of a character similar to the national clubs, founded on Bellamy's philosophy. Unfortunately for all these Utopian ideas, the business world cannot discard the idea that facts are potent powers in

governmental affairs. It is very difficult to convince the reasoning business man that you can "pool" all wealth and business ability and make a fair divide at any particular time, or in any other manner than upon business principles. In all stages of the world the lines have been drawn between men, between poverty and wealth, between education, business tact and ignorance, and no Utopian idea can convince the thinking people that there can be an equality. Some men will get rich, others will remain poor, and no economic philosophy can change this condition.

Recent discoveries in medical science develop that "hanging" is a remedy for many nervous diseases, and has the effect to give the subject a new lease of life. While "hanging" is designated as the remedy, it must be remembered that it is not such a suspension as is employed to snap the spinal cord, but just enough to stretch the spinal column a little. It seems from experiments that this is a cure for certain cases of paralysis. That is a novel cure, indeed, when you have to hang the patient first, and take chances of escaping death by the process.

"OLD SANDSTONE."

A Prominent Sacramento Writes a Letter to a College Reunion—Glimpses of College Days.

An Eastern friend has sent us a copy of the *Independent Democrat*, of August 28th, published at Oregon, Illinois, and containing a full page account of the reunion of students of the Mount Morris College, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of its institution. More than 500 old students were in attendance. It is, perhaps, a little unjust to expose the secrets of the early life of one of our own citizens, but we cannot refrain from giving to our readers the following letter that was there read from the President of the Sacramento Board of Trade. Confessions of this character are always interesting reading, and we feel that we will be pardoned in giving the letter publicity here, even if it does betray that which may be considered a confidence. At all events we will try to square it with our Illinois correspondent:

SACRAMENTO BOARD OF TRADE,
SACRAMENTO, Cal., July 25, 1889. }

DR. W. T. SPEAKER, Secretary Reunion—*Dear Sir:* As reported you three years ago, the writer was born in Canada, in 1837; was taken to South Elkhorn, Carroll county, Ill., in 1840; left the old farm for Rock river Seminary about 1856-7, and in 1859 went to Freeport, Ill., to clerk for Clayton Bros. In 1852 he came overland to California, and from that time to the present has been bookkeeper and then junior partner in a successful and fairly prosperous California mercantile house. About a third of a century ago, it was then that the writer was given \$200 by a good, indulgent father, on the condition that the money should be used in "getting an education at the Seminary at Mt. Morris." The conditions were agreed to, and the boy went—very soon the money went to. Like a fickle girl it went off with the other fellow. After earning some practical education at Clayton's, this scribe then came to this "glorious climate," got married, and in a l-dition thereto, and now claims one boy, owns three girls (rivals to the graces); also one double-barrelled shotgun, one dog and one private cemetery in his door-yard, behind the palm trees. That "chip" of a boy is as yet no basket filler, for about a fortnight ago he returned from the State University with a diploma, and, after his home meal was well down, he boldly requested his father to "send him to Berlin and Heidelberg to continue his studies." Wonderful climate! Cheeky "chip." The father recovered his breath, got a batch of letters together, one of special interest to all concerned (viz: a letter of credit), told "chip to go and fly." He has already gone past you and is now well out to sea, and ere you get this he will doubtless be safely located in that land where the "great American hog" bristles with disgrace, and diplomatic beer is sandwiched with die-no mite cheese and sauerkraut philosophy. Time and climate bring changes. If both keep well on our great grand "chips" will yet have a chance to shie it knowingly around this grand old baseball world.

Writer best remember the pioneer seminary when it was in charge of Professors Harlow, Pope, Martin and Hale, and while there he feared the unknown effect of "family arrangements" of old "Sandstone" might bear on him, so young Joseph went down town and roomed and boarded at Mrs. Webb's, *nee* Jones, a jolly, good lady—Heaven bless her! When his hanging around became monotonous, Mrs. W. used to send him over to see Carrie. This was a treat, for Carrie could talk a precious evening into the past nicer and quicker than most of them, and when it was gone forever, yours truly would go home to fall asleep, dreaming of the sweet face of "Juliet," the classmate, who looked much, nodded a little, but said nothing. Now right here let me say to you young college suckers, just keep right on with your lessons and don't spend any valuable time in overhauling old, dusty catalogues to discover these names, for both the "dear girls" have doubtless long since well married, or gone to Heaven, which is about the same thing; and a writer has done just as well, and intends to go there to. But dear friends, when that little "reunion does take place on the other side," one of those "dear, old-time girls" will have to apologize for some things she over-said, and the other will have to explain some things she did not say, or somebody will have to hold her own harp when she wants to take a little rest.

The events of "Old Sandstone's" life would make an interesting book. The Professor's prayers were often worth all the

time they took, yet once on a time they caused trouble between chum and writer. It was right after one of Professor's off-suplications when leaving the assembly, chum said Professor's prayer came hard this time and scattered some, didn't it? Writer promptly replied, "O, he did not try to pray, in fact, he had no intention of so doing." Chum again followed up with "Well, I would like to know what else you would call it?" Writer answered, Professor was only sounding the faculty and the students to see how they would take a religious joke. Chum then closed the subject, very curtly saying, "There you go, again, you had best do some praying for yourself." We separated, one went one way to get his hair cut and the other to take a bath. At another time, writer was editor of that *Manuscript Magazine*, which so often "rib-boned" together the literary production of the future intellectual lights of the "Great North West." Young Rapp, the coming vaudeictorian, was engaged for a heavy article. He wrote up a description of a "tussle" he had witnessed as having occurred between a prairie zephyr and Professor Pope's "tile." The author was surprised when the editor approved and retained the article. It was placed at the last of the readings. The vaudeictorian went off to a pine grove picnic. In the contest Rapp said that the "tile" was worsted, but it seems that the prairie zephyr has ever since been breeding tornados. And now after closing any further historical, biographical brie-a-brac, and after asking your forgiveness for previous unpardonable levity, the writer now proposes to tender you a "toast" to-wit: "Friend with friend, face to face, the heavenly feature of human life." "As it was in the New Garden at the beginning, so of times is it now." Two is a world of company, and the next best thing is a grand re-union of a multitude of friends. The very conception of having a grand re-union of "Old Sandstone's" students is commendable of itself. But when it is borne in mind that the old rock-ribbed castle of the Mount, has passed into the hands of the "Invaders," as it were, it is intellectual Christianity, and a creditable broad view of things to have "Old Sandstone's" venerable students bid the old of the seminary and the new of the college to join in establishing one grand old fraternity! One sees in this the early morning of the coming day; when one sun will illumine all habitations and when the darkened places of sectarianism, will throw out a new and auxiliary light. "Old Sandstone's Semi-Centennial" will warm up many an old heart and turn others aside from the rush and selfishness of the present, to gather fresh strength, from old recollections and from interchange with new and warm human sympathies. As a cup of choice refreshing tea is one of the best things with which to overcome the clammy oppressiveness of your "dog days," so will the associations of the semi-centennial re-union, dispel the cares and perplexities of the present and to set one out again on the trying journey of life. May God go with and speed those who tomorrow will set out on this journey anew, and may heaven guard and care for those who are "resting by the way."

"While Pickney's faith our army cheers,
Let Rawlin's valor lead the march."

Praternally yours, JOSEPH STEFFENS.

CAPTAIN DUCK.

Capt. Duck was a Modoc Indian, with the shortest possible legs. His legs were so short that when he walked he waddled along like a very fat duck. And that is why he was called Capt. Duck at the stage station, which was at the foot of the great white mountain in the heart of the Modoc country, Mount Shasta. Some said his legs had been shot off in a battle. And then some said his legs had been eaten off by a bear. But I do not very well see how that could be, for his feet were there, all right. And very big feet they were, too; wide and big and flat like ducks' feet. So I think he must have been born that way.

Poor Capt. Duck could not hunt very well, or go on the war path with the other Indians, and so he came to the stage station to hire out with the few rough men who kept the old log fort and took care of the stage horses there.

These men did not like the old Indian, but as they were a lazy set, they were glad to have him at the fort to rub down and water the stage horses when the sun was hot or there was frost in the air. But they made all sorts of sport of the poor Indian. And, indeed, they laughed at him so much, and made so much fun of his short legs and big feet, that he often wished he was dead. For he was very sad and sensitive.

One day, Big Dan, the stage driver, left at the station a little boy whose father and mother had died; for the boy had no money to pay his fare further. The rough, lazy men there put him to work with the Indian, and they named him "Limber Tim," because he was so slim and limber. And they did not know his name. But I suppose that would have made no difference, anyway; for, in the mountains of California, they name folks just what they please. And if a boy looks as if his name ought to be "Limber Tim" or "Timber Slim," or anything of that sort, why that must be his name and he can't help it.

The little orphan boy was sent out every day with the short legged Indian, up on the side of the mountain, to herd the stage horses and keep guard over them. He had a belt, and a pistol in it, and a bowie-knife in it; and also a gun to carry on his shoulder.

Pretty soon he came to like this very much and began to grow like a weed and get fat. He and the Indian were the best friends in the world. But the men at the station, somehow, were harder and harsher than ever.

But Capt. Duck and the boy did not mind it so much now, for each had a friend—a friend in the other.

They would buckle on their pistols as soon as it was daylight and they had had a little breakfast of crackers and boiled bear meat or venison, and, each mounting a horse and driving the others, they would go up on the mountain side, and there, by a little grove of thick

wood, they would stop and let them graze all day. Sometimes Limber Tim would go to sleep on a warm, flat rock, while he was supposed to stand guard and look away to the right and to the left for Indians on the war path. But Capt. Duck would never betray him.

Every time that Big Dan, the stage driver, came by he would make all sorts of fun of Capt. Duck, as he hobbled about and hitched up the four stage horses, while the driver sat high up in the box and snapped his long whip.

The Indian did not like Big Dan, and Big Dan did not like the Indian. Dan said the Indian was a spy, and told the men at the stage station that some night Captain Duck would set fire to the place and run away by the light of the blaze.

One hot day, as he sat on the box with the four lines in his hand ready to start off at a gallop down the great mountain, he told the Indian, with an oath, to "waddle in on his duck legs" and get him a drink.

The Indian did not move. Then Dan struck him with his whip. The men standing around roared with laughter. Still the sad faced cripple did not move. Then Dan struck him another cut across the face.

The Indian's brow grew dark and terrible, but he did not stir. Some one else brought the drink, and then, the driver snapping his whip, the stage dashed away down the mountain and left the Indian standing there, with the boy tenderly wiping his friend's bleeding face and speaking kind and pitiful words to him. The two friends went up on the mountain side by the little pine grove, and watched the horses as before, and the Indian never spoke at all of what had happened.

A month or two went by and everybody forgot about the trouble between Big Dan and the sad faced savage. Everybody, did I say?

One day the stage came thundering in with Big Dan, the driver, leaning forward helpless on the box. There had been a shot fired from the thick wood back upon the mountain side. The man was dying, and the four reins were slipping through his helpless hands.

Who could have fired that shot? When the stage driver was dead and buried some of the men took Limber Tim aside and asked him whether he had been all the time with Captain Duck the day the shot was fired.

"All the time, every minute, every second," answered the lad, earnestly. For he had no suspicion at all that Captain Duck had shot the stage driver. Indeed, the boy believed what he said, and would have maintained it at any hazard. He forgot that he had fallen asleep on the warm flat rock that cool autumn day.

The next summer signal fires were seen one night on the mountain tops. The men at the stage station hastened to fasten the old log fort. For this, they knew, meant war. The Modocs were on the war path.

The men made their guns ready and gave Limber Tim an extra pistol to put in his belt, so that he might fight with all his might and help save their lives. But when they came to look for Captain Duck next morning he was gone. He had joined the Indians.

Then the men at the stage station were very much afraid, for they had been very cruel, not only to the cripple, but to all the Indians, and they knew that if they fell into their enemies' hands they had no right to expect any mercy at all.

The next night the Indians set the woods on fire, and all the land was dark with smoke. The great pine trees were falling across the road, and no soldiers nor anybody could come to help the men shut up in the little log fort, and surrounded by the blazing forests.

The men looked one another in the face as the air grew dark and dense from the smoke, and shook their heads sadly—for they believed their time to die had come.

About 10 o'clock one morning the Indians appeared behind the stables and began to fire on the fort. They took the horses out, mounted them and then set fire to the stables.

And now there was little hope, for the flames would spread to the fort, and then all must perish. The smoke was so dark and thick that the men were almost choked. They could not see to shoot the Indians, for it was like night.

"What can we do?" cried the men shut up in the fort, and hiding their eyes from the smoke. "The Indians will not come near enough for us to see them to fight. If we go out to find them we shall be shot down from behind the rocks and trees, and not one of us will live to tell the tale."

"Let me go out," said little Limber Tim. "If I can find Capt. Duck, I will save you all."

They hurried the boy through the great wooden gate of the fort, as he tied a white towel on a ramrod and held it high over his head in the thick smoke. Then the men bolted the great gate and left the brave little fellow to do his best with the white flag.

By and by the boy with the white flag on the ramrod came pounding at the gate, and the men gathered around, wild and eager as they opened it.

"What luck? What hope?"

"Well, if you will all leave your guns and go one at a time down the stage road and never come back here any more you can go."

"Never come back here any more?" cried one man

as he jumped toward the gate; "catch me comin' back here any more, if I ever get out of this!" and he leaped out through the gate like a newly sheared sheep leaping over the bars.

Then another followed and another, all feeling very much ashamed of the way they had treated the boy. But somehow they did not have the manhood to hold up their heads and say so.

When the men had gone, glad to go and never thinking of looking back, or ever returning to the Modoc country, Capt. Duck came hobbling in. The Indians helped Tim to put out the fire, and then went away, taking all the stage horses and guns and blankets with them. So when the soldiers came, three days after, they found only these two in the fort—little Limber Tim and Capt. Duck.

The government left some soldiers there after that, and Limber Tim was made station master by the stage company.

He was the youngest station master, I suppose, that ever was on the border.

When I passed by there, last year, on a visit to my parents in Oregon, I saw him once more. But he is a man now. He has long hair, a small black mustache, and wears two pistols in his belt; for the frontier ways prevail in that country still.

As for poor Capt. Duck, he is shorter in the legs than ever, I think. His face is deeply wrinkled now, and his long, black hair has turned as white as are the shining snows of mighty Mount Shasta when seen against the cold, blue sky above. He never speaks to any one. But he loves Limber Tim with all his heart, and never is long away from his side nor out of his sight, if he can help it.

Capt. Duck was sitting in the chimney corner by the great log fire, smoking his pipe, when I saw him last. He was looking straight into the fire—thinking, thinking. And what was he thinking about? Maybe he was thinking about the dead stage driver who had struck him with a whip. It may be so; it may be so. —*Joaquin Miller.*

Human happiness does not result from bodily excellence or from riches, but is founded on uprightness of conduct.

Smile when you can; it may lighten a burden—

You know not how many your brother must bear,
Know not how oftentimes a bright smile may soften
A heart that is ready to yield to despair.

One of the secrets of successful living is the steadiness of aim and the resolution of will by which one bends circumstances or events to the working out of his own purpose; the other great secret of life is hearty, intelligent and complete submission to its conditions and to all that it brings.

Forget; for why remember
The wrongs of yesterday?
Perchance kind words were spoken
To heal the breach to-day!
Then let the past forever be
A blank leaf in the memory.

From the very first Lord Randolph Churchill framed himself upon the model of Disraeli, and as leader of the House frequently recalled in a comic way the familiar figure of Vivian Grey in his favorite attitude, the drooping head, the folded arms, the half-closed eyes and the coat-tail brought carefully forward and covering the knees. Lord Randolph did it all religiously, even to the orderly arrangement of the coat-tails, struggling with himself, often ineffectually, to prevent his hands going up to curl his mustache. His peculiar style of oratory, too, is strongly suggestive of "Dizzy" in his younger days, although lacking the polish of the astute gentleman. When Lord Beaconsfield spoke his audience was perpetually on the *qui vive* for some personal thrust at some mutual friend, and they were not often disappointed. This is why the House of Commons fills up to hear the disjointed talk of Lord Randolph. His audacity is reckless and he hits out right and left and generally wounds somebody. On ordinary occasions he speaks in a low, confidential manner, and in moments of repose his gestures suggest that he is about to perform some sleight-of-hand trick, but when he gets excited he waves his hands violently above his head, signalling Mr. Speaker as though he were a horse-car or an omnibus and yells at the very top of his voice, which is singularly hard and unmusical.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Signor Salvini is about to sail to begin his next American tour.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has consented to write a serious opera for Mr. D'Oyly Carte.

Bartley Campbell scribbled off his famous play, *My Partner*, on common wrapping paper, with a blunt lead pencil.

A new song has been dedicated to Miss Mattie Vickers, the actress, but in other respects the young lady is doing quite well.

Henry Irving cables an emphatic denial of the report that he has complained of unfair treatment by the newspapers of America.

Robert Buchanan has begun a suit for \$2,000 damages

against Mrs. Langtry for the non-production of a play written by him. The question will probably turn upon the point whether the parts in the play were written as stipulated.

Dr. Geffcken, noted in connection with the journal of Kaiser Friedrich, is making arrangements for the performance of his historical drama, "Rudolph von Schwaben," in New York. If his work is accepted for production in your city, the professor will sail in the autumn.

Joseph R. Grismer and Phoebe Davis, will hold the boards of the Metropolitan all of next week. Phoebe Davis is one of the best and most popular actresses on the stage, and Joe Grismer is always a favorite in this city. They have a good company and will produce two new dramas, which have been added to their repertoire *The Burglar* and *The Tigress*.

There are hundreds of actors and actresses in this country without engagements. The surplus is greater this season than at any former time. So great is the importation of foreign theatrical companies, with foreign scenery, acting foreign plays, that the American actors are called upon to enter their protest. It is again in order for the profession to call for Congressional protection from this foreign invasion.

A. M. Palmer, in a recent letter to Edward E. Kidder, the dramatist, writes: "I should be under great obligations to you if you would submit to me anything you may write, for you seem to me to have rare power as a playwright." Mr. Kidder has just finished two strong plays—one a society melo drama called *A Rolling Stone*, and the other *An Ocean Pearl*, in which he has placed a very original and effective "sensation" scene.

Mattie Vickers has acquired an enviable reputation as an artiste of great ability, and the part of "Katrina," the German flower girl, in which she will be seen in the second act of *Jacquine*, the play selected for the opening week, is a fine piece of acting. It hides the actress that you have seen in the first act in a characterization clean cut, intelligently conceived and so delicately drawn that you see in her the realization of the author's ideal. Her singing and dancing are both highly spoken of by the press of the various cities throughout the country. The play of *Jacquine* is based upon the life of actors and actresses behind the scenes, the second act showing the stage as seen from the actor's side of it. Miss Vickers has called to her aid an able company. Comedian Harry W. Rich has met with a most flattering reception in the part of "Dick Vinton."

The latest "fad" among young women who play the piano is to accompany themselves with an imitation of a cornet, produced by a peculiar buzzing sound through the lips. The art is difficult to acquire, but when it is once achieved the effect is quite entertaining. A performance sounded like a small band. Indeed, a person standing outside the parlor door would have supposed there were several instruments all going at once. An ear for imitation is necessary in the performer to begin with. Then, by dint of constant practice, with the lips compressed as if for whistling, but with the aperture wide and elliptical, instead of round, the accomplishment is gradually acquired. A quick, lively tune is best suited to make the imitation of the cornet successful. Meanwhile, the banjo is more popular than ever as a musical instrument with young women who are not content with their efforts at the piano.

Rose Coghlan is one of the queens of drama. While *Jocelyn* may not, as a great play be a success, Miss Coghlan is. It will, however, be a dramatic as well as an artistic trial to witness Miss Coghlan's rendition of *Peg Woffington*, a portrayal of a great actress of the last century surrounded by authors, critics and fast noblemen. *Masks and Faces* we believe has never been presented on the metropolitan boards. We will be afforded an opportunity to see "Peg Woffington" in her true and noble self. The "Triplet" of the play is in good hands, with E. Tom Webber. Miss Agnes Thomas makes a model "Mabel Vane." "Sir Charles Ponder" in the hands of John T. Sullivan, is an art work; so much cannot, however, be said of Herbert Leonard's "Ernest Vane." We saw this splendid presentation at its opening night at the Baldwin recently and speak advisedly. Miss Coghlan also created the part of "Stephanie" in *Forget Me Not*, which she renders at the matinee this afternoon. To-night *Masks and Faces*.

Most of the big lights of the profession who spend more or less time in New York during the season are still away on their vacations. A few of them are here, though, and one of the few is the younger Salvini. He is to appear under Mr. Palmer's management, as is his distinguished father. The elder Salvini will arrive in that city by the first of next month, but will not make his bow on the stage at Palmer's until October 9th, when he plays the part of the dusky Moor, in *Othello*. *King Lear*, *The Gladiator* and *Samson* will follow. Salvini, pater, point blank refuses to play more than four times a week, and on the two "off nights" each week his son will be the star attraction at Palmer's. The young man has a couple of new plays especially written for him, and wants to star in one of them, but Mr. Palmer will probably refuse to give his assent to this, and the young tragedian will most likely play one of his familiar roles. There is a life size crayon portrait of the elder man in the lobby at Palmer's, and it is an attraction which claims the attention of the ladies.

Book Chat.

The novelists, Charles Reade and Victor Hugo, preferred immense sheets of paper and the coarsest of pens.

Edgar Fawcett's latest novel deals with the humanization of a canine progeny. Fawcett calls it his dog's tale.

Lady Colin Campbell's new novel, "Darell Blake," will be a strictly society affair. Some of the characters will be recognized by the readers as prominent society people.

Mark Twain asks from \$500 to \$1,000 for a story or sketch, and he gets what he asks. Frank Stockton's price for 3,000 words is \$250. T. B. Aldrich charges \$300 for a few verses. Richard M. Johnston received \$500 for a story recently published in *Harper's Magazine*.

Josiah Boyce, a Californian, who has written some articles for magazines and newspapers, has written a novel—"The Feud of Oakfield Creek." It is an American novel, but with scenes, people and incidents peculiar to California, and full of the romance and dramatic annals of the State.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe once visited Edinburgh, where she was invited to dinner by William Chambers, the dull but pompous publisher of *Chambers's Journal*, of which he was excessively vain. Mrs. Stowe accidentally mentioned that

she believed he published a journal of some kind, but she really forgot its name. Mr. Chambers was speechless with astonishment.

Edward L. Burlingame, the editor of *Scribner's Magazine*, is unknown in literature. He is the son of Anson Burlingame, who, after acting as United States Minister to China, returned to this country as Chinese Minister to the United States. The son is a man about 45 years old. He wears a long beard, and has soft, insinuating manners. His voice and language are carefully studied. He was the literary adviser of the Scribner Publishing House before the magazine was started.

To succeed in literature it is better to have many more good enemies than good friends. Good friends are like women who tire of their lovers—they forget rapidly; but good enemies are like forsaken women, who pursue us even beyond the grave. This sentiment does not emanate from a cynical Frenchman, but the author of many charming stories and novelettes, who, with Tolstoi and Dostoievsk, the Russians, has won fame as a writer—Sachin Masoch. He is still a very young man, and gives promise of fame.

Current Literature has attained the front rank as a literary review. It is, in fact, a library of the choice literature and book lore of the world. In addition to the editorial department, each number contains some of the most select short sketches of the book world, together with original stories. The "Sketch Book" and "Poet Philosopher" departments cannot be excelled in entertaining, as well as instructive reading. With all the misgivings of the croakers, when *Current Literature* was launched on the sea of literature, that the venture could not succeed, we find that it has astonished even its proprietors.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, has incurred the enmity of the British maidens. Mr. Hardy has adopted a theory that on the subject of marriage no woman knows her own mind. They would like to swim if it could be done without going into the water. They think they would like to marry, but are a little doubtful as they approach the altar. They are not sure of their own love, and fear that they might love somebody else better. He makes one of his characters say: "These cursed women, there is not an inch of straight grain in 'em!" The above are some of the sentiments that arouse the ire of the ladies.

Sitting in Mark Twain's home in Hartford, waiting for the humorist to return from his daily walk, the writer was suddenly aroused by sounds of devotional singing, which came in through the open window from the direction of the outer conservatory. The singing was low, yet the sad tremor in the voice seemed to give it special carrying power. "You have quite a devotional domestic," said the writer. "That is not a domestic who is singing," was the answer. "Step to the window, look in the conservatory and see for yourself." There, sitting alone on one of the rustic benches in the flower house, was a small, elderly lady. Keeping time with the first finger of her right hand, as if with a baton, she was slightly swaying her frail body as she sang softly, yet sweetly, Charles Westley's hymn, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and Sarah Flower Adams' "Nearer, My God, to Thee." But the singer was not a domestic. It was Harriet Beecher Stowe! There sat the once brilliant authoress like a child crooning a favorite air.—*Mail and Express.*

Professional Chat.

"We have met the enemy and they are ours," is a phrase familiar to all readers of American history. It was in this laconic dispatch that the naval hero, Oliver Hazard Perry, announced his victory on Lake Erie, Sept. 13, 1813. Commodore Perry was born in Rhode Island in 1785. He entered the navy at an early age, where he was rapidly promoted, and, for his brilliant victory on Lake Erie, he was awarded the thanks of Congress and a gold medal. Commodore Perry died August 23, 1820.

An amusing story is told of Mr. Justice Stephen's testiness on the bench. He was trying a poaching case, and to poachers he has always had a strong aversion. The barrister who defended the prisoner was frequently interrupted by the Judge in the course of his speech. "Really, you ought to know that this is quite irrelevant," said the bench, and at last: "You are confusing the case so much that the jury can't distinguish between the prisoner and the plaintiff." "Exactly, my lord," said the counsel, with great readiness. "You have put my case completely. The question of identity is most difficult, for the night was so dark that I don't wonder at the jury mistaking the plaintiff for my client." There was a verdict of acquittal, much to Mr. Justice Stephen's disgust.

"Verestchagin's pictures" are an index to the man's character, and the fact that he sells none and contributes his net income from them to the support of Russian hospitals, stamps him as a man whose chief end in life is not to get rich. When he visited this country he gave an example of his contempt for mere money power in New York. He was shown every consideration by the public, and among others of his callers, C. P. Huntington, the railroad magnate, paid his respects. "Who is this?" asked the great painter, examining the card. "That," was the reply, "is C. P. Huntington, one of the richest men in America. He has made his millions out of railroads." "Oh, what do I care about such people? Bring me men who have done something instead of stacking up dollars for themselves," said the painter impatiently, and he returned to appointed daily duties.

Four men, partners in business, bought some cotton bales. That the rats might not destroy the cotton, they purchased a cat. They agreed that each of the four should own a particular leg of the cat, and each adorned with beads and other ornaments the leg thus apportioned to him. The cat, by an accident, injured one of its legs. The owner of that member wound about a rag soaked with oil. The cat, going too near the fire, set the rag on fire, and, being in great pain, rushed in among the cotton bales where she was accustomed to hunt rats. The cotton thereby took fire and was burned up. It was a total loss. The three other partners brought an action to recover the value of the cotton against the fourth partner, who owned the particular leg of the cat. The Judge examined the case and decided thus: "The leg that had the oil rag on it was hurt; the cat could not use the leg—in fact, it held up that leg and ran with the other three legs. The three unhurt legs therefore carried the fire to the cotton, and are alone culpable. The injured leg is not to be blamed. The three partners who owned the three legs with which the cat ran to the cotton will pay the whole value of the cotton to the partner who was the proprietor of the injured leg."

ADMISSION OF CALIFORNIA.

A Memorable Struggle in Congress—Prominent Statesmen Who Figured in the Debates—How the News of the Admission Reached Here and was Received.

Monday will be the thirty-ninth anniversary of the admission of California into the Union. The question of her admission became a prominent subject in national politics soon after the acquisition of the territory from Mexico, and even before. On August 8, 1846, President Polk, believing that peace could be concluded with Mexico, and that our government could acquire a large territory by purchase, asked Congress for the necessary means. A bill was introduced appropriating \$2,000,000 for that purpose. The question was raised whether slavery should be tolerated in the territory to be acquired, and it was pending the consideration of that bill in the House that David Wilmot moved to add his famous proviso, as follows:

"Provided, That as an express and fundamental condition to the acquisition of any territory from the Republic of Mexico by the United States, by virtue of any treaty that may be negotiated between them, and to the use by the executive of the moneys herein appropriated, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall ever exist in any part of said territory, except for crime, whereof the party shall first be duly convicted."

The bill, with the proviso, passed the House, but was defeated in the Senate. Early in the next session, however, the money was appropriated. The war was terminated by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo in 1848, and left California United States territory, but without a civil government. Then was renewed in Congress the historical struggle on the proposition whether slavery should be tolerated in the newly acquired territory. A bill providing a territorial government for California and other territories was referred to a committee composed equally of Whigs and Democrats, and it consisted of John M. Clayton, John H. Clarke, Samuel S. Phelps and Joseph R. Underwood—Whigs; and Jesse D. Bright, John C. Calhoun, D. R. Atchison and Daniel S. Dickinson—Democrats. The committee reported in favor of a temporary government for California, with officers to be appointed by the President and approved by the Senate. The federal laws were to extend over the territory, and the Governor, Secretary and Supreme Justices were to constitute a legislative council to pass laws, subject to the approval of Congress; but were not to legislate on the subjects of religion, public indebtedness, the primary disposition of the soil or slavery. Should any question arise respecting slavery it was to be determined by the federal judiciary. The bill passed the Senate at 8 o'clock on the morning of July 27, 1848, after a continuous session of twenty-one hours, but was tabled in the House the next day on motion of Alexander H. Stephens, by a vote of 112 to 97.

The second session of that Congress met in December, 1848, and on the 11th, Stephen A. Douglas introduced a bill for the admission of California as a State, and in it nothing was said on the subject of slavery. On January 9, 1849, the judiciary committee of the Senate reported adversely upon it, but recommended that the new country be erected into two territories, and that the territory of California be composed of the region lying west of the Sierra Nevadas. On the 24th, the bill went to a select committee, composed of Stephen A. Douglas, Reverly Johnson, George W. Jones, J. M. Clayton, Jefferson Davis, George E. Badger, and John M. Niles. A substitute was reported, providing for the formation of the States of California and New Mexico, but it was also lost. The Committee on Territories was then instructed to report to the House a bill providing a territorial government for California without slavery. Such a bill was reported, and the debate on the motion to strike out the slavery restrictive clause lasted until near the end of the session. The measure passed the House, but was lost in the Senate on the last day of the session.

The Twenty-first Congress convened December 3, 1849, and the principal business considered related to the organization of the new territories. Various propositions were considered and rejected. Senator Henry S. Foote introduced a bill to organize territorial governments in California, Deseret and New Mexico, and pending the debates, on January 29, 1850, Henry Clay submitted the following compromise resolutions:

"It being desirable for the peace, concord and harmony of the union of these States to settle and adjust amicably all existing questions of controversy between them, arising out of the institution of slavery upon a fair, equitable and just basis, therefore, resolved: "1. That California, with suitable boundaries, ought, upon her application, to be admitted as one of the States of this Union, without the imposition by Congress of any

restriction in respect to the exclusion or introduction of slavery within those boundaries.

"2. That as slavery does not exist by law, and is not likely to be introduced into any of the territory acquired by the United States from Mexico, it is inexpedient for Congress to provide, by law, either for its introduction into, or exclusion from any part of the said territory; and that appropriate territorial governments might be established by Congress in all the said territory not assigned as within the boundaries of the proposed State of California, without the adoption of any restriction or condition on the subject of slavery."

The remaining resolutions related to slavery in the District of Columbia and other matters. These resolutions were debated for two months, and were warmly opposed by the Southern Democrats. On February 15, 1850, President Taylor transmitted to Congress the Constitution that had been adopted by the people of California. On March 25th, Senator Douglas introduced another bill to admit California as a State, but the following month a motion of Thomas H. Benton to take the bill up was tabled by a vote of 27 to 24. A select committee was then appointed by the Senate to consider the questions raised by the Clay resolutions, and also by resolutions offered by John Bell, which provided among other things, for the acceptance of the Constitution of California and her admission as a State. The committee was composed of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, S. S. Phelps, James Cooper, W. P. Mangum, John Bell and John M. Berrien, Whigs; and Lewis Cass, Daniel S. Dickinson, Jesse D. Bright, William R. King, James M. Mason and S. W. Downs—Democrats. On May 8th, the committee reported a basis for a general compromise, providing, among other things, for "the admission forthwith of California into the Union, with the boundaries which she has proposed." A bill to that effect was reported and debated with vigor, and on August 13th it passed the Senate by a vote of 34 to 18. It was opposed with spirit in the House, but passed that body on September 7th by a vote of 150 to 56. Two days later it was approved by President Fillmore, and California became one of the States of the American Union.

In the meantime the people of California had, on November 13, 1849, adopted a State Constitution and elected officers. The first State Legislature met December 15, 1849, and framed a code of laws. Thus it was that California conducted a State government for almost a year before her admission into the Union. The people were impatient at the delay of Congress and with the interminable debates which did not particularly concern them.

The news of the admission of California reached San Francisco by the steamer "Oregon," on October 18, 1850, she having connected with the "Cherokee," which left New York September 13th. General John Bidwell came out on the steamer, bearing the authentic documents, and among the passengers was Mrs. Crosby, the mother of Mrs. S. J. Hensley. General Bidwell requested the lady to take charge of the valuable documents, which she did, and only released them when she stood on California soil. Speaking of the admission, the New York Tribune, in its edition carried out by the "Oregon," said:

"We are at last enabled to send the news so long awaited by our fellow-citizens on the Pacific Coast. California is admitted into the American Confederacy, and to-day takes rank as the thirty-first State of the Union. The bill for her admission was brought up in the House on Saturday, and, after a short discussion, passed as it came from the Senate. The fifty-seven votes against the bill were all from the ultra Southern members. The representatives from California, who have been so long in waiting, will probably take their seats to-day. The news has been received everywhere with most unbounded satisfaction. At Washington, one hundred minute guns were fired on Saturday evening, followed by a display of fireworks. In this city, many of the hotels and public offices hoisted the National flag in token of rejoicing."

Speaking of the reception of the news, the San Francisco Alta, of October 19th, said:

"We have never seen so general and joyous excitement, nor anything comparable with it, as that which has resulted in this city from the news received here yesterday. It had been half expected, yet so many disappointments and delays had been our fate, that everything has been perfectly quiet up to the time when the first gun from the "Oregon" gave notice of her approach. Then the excitement commenced, and increased, and up to the present writing has not diminished. It at once took down everybody. The beautiful steamer came gallantly into the harbor gracefully decorated, and telling the importance of the news she brought by continued cannonading. At once the American flag went up from every possible place in the city. One gallant fellow worked his way up the slippery flagstaff on the square, and rove the pennant halyards amid the cheers of the crowd. Then the stars and stripes went floating aloft, every hat swung around, and every voice was brought into requisition, to welcome the first public flag ever raised there in honor of the Thirty-first State of the Union. * * *

Soon two splendid pieces of ordnance were on the ground beneath the flag, and a grand salute of—we do not know how many guns—fired in honor of the great occasion. * * * Universal joy seems to prevail among all classes. Several thousand dollars were subscribed within two hours for a grand ball in honor of the event. The El Dorado and other buildings were illuminated, and crackers and fire arms and happy voices all told unmistakably of the love of the Union, which is one of the strongest feelings in the hearts of our citizens. We only wish that those who have so long prevented this act of justice to the wishes of California could have witnessed the scene."

On the 29th there was a grand celebration. Salutes were fired, the shipping in the harbor were handsomely decorated, there was a procession under the marshalship of Col. J. D. Stevenson, and an oration by Judge Nathaniel Bennett. In the procession were representatives of various nationalities, among others, Chinese, and speaking of this feature the Alta said: "The Celestials had a banner of crimson satin, on which were some Chinese characters and the inscription 'China boys.' They numbered about fifty, and were arrayed in their richest stuffs, and commanded by their chief, Norman Assing." A steamer brought the news to Sacramento. She had a gun on board, and commenced firing below Sutterville.

THE STATE FAIR.

Its Inauguration—Character of the Exhibits—Fine Racing Promised.

The preparations for the annual State Fair, to commence here on Monday, are about completed, and the indications are that it will be the most creditable exposition in the history of California. These annual fairs are, perhaps, the best thermometer we have of the progress of this great State. Men among us, who are yet young, recollect the early exhibitions given by the Society. Compared with the one forthcoming they were crude, yet creditable. But a few years ago the old pavilion, at Sixth and M streets, furnished ample accommodations for the indoor exhibits. The fair of this year, so far as the pavilion is concerned, will open with every foot, and more, of the space taken.

There has been a great deal of attention paid to the improvement of the race track at the park. It has been thoroughly cultivated, harrowed, scraped and rolled. While having been used daily, at all seasons of the year, more than any other track in the State, with the improvements that have recently been made, it is now regarded as the fastest track in the United States. It has for years enjoyed the reputation of being one of the best tracks in the Union; it is now in better condition than ever before.

The fences and trees around the park have been whitewashed, the buildings painted and generally cleaned up. The benches on the grand stand and the floors have been swept. This work was completed yesterday. The quarter-stretch has been covered with tan bark, and during the fair it will be thoroughly dampened daily to make a cool footing, free from dust.

Recently there have been erected fifty-four new, large and roomy box stalls, lined with sugar pine and fitted up after the most modern style. At the park there are in all four hundred horse stalls, fully as many as are in the Washington Park, at Chicago, and more than an average of the number in the exposition grounds in the leading States of the Union. Over six hundred stalls are provided for the accommodation of cattle, and every breed of cattle raised in the State will be represented. So far as a variety of exhibits is concerned, the same remark will apply to sheep and swine. The stock accommodations at the park are perhaps more complete than those elsewhere on this side of the continent.

There are two hundred and eighteen horses entered in the races this year, as against one hundred and eighty-six last year. This will be the first meeting in the State where running stakes will be run off, and they will be contested for by the leading stock farms. Within the last few years many breeders have made a specialty of thoroughbreds, and they will make their first appearance this year. Heretofore the general public took little interest in horse-racing, but since the inauguration in the east of large racing clubs, where grand stakes were run for in the contests, in which California horses figured prominently, an interest has been awakened in that class of racing here, and almost everyone is acquainted with the pedigrees and performances of noted horses. That matter will add much to the success of the coming fair. The people desire to see such performances on the turf as they have read of in the papers.

The successes of the district fairs have contributed very much to the State exposition. From many of them important exhibits will be sent here. Transpiring before the State Fair, they have given the horses a chance to work in races at a better advantage than had they been in ordinary training, and we will have here a concentration of all the leading horses in the State.

From the information that we gather from our exchanges and from conversations with visitors we feel that we can assure a larger attendance at this State Fair than at any of its predecessors.

We have stated that every inch of the immense pavilion has been taken, and added the remark "and more." The firm of Weinstein, Lubin & Co. have fitted up in the angle at the north and east wings of the pavilion a space 192 by 165 feet. It is enclosed with lumber, and canopied with canvas, and connected with the pavilion. The interior sides of the enclosure to the height of 20 feet present a continuous and magnificent panorama. A view of the paintings renders it unnecessary to say that they are the work of one of the best scenic painters in the Union. The subjects are historical and instructive. The grounds are arranged for various games. We regret that our space does not permit such a description of this display as its merits deserves. It certainly reflects credit on the firm placing it, and they are entitled justly to the honor of making the most elaborate, tasty and practical display that has ever been witnessed in this State and perhaps in the nation. It will do very much to add to the attraction of the fair and to the comfort and entertainment of the visitors. Mr. Lubin informs us that his firm purposes tendering the equipments in the exhibit to the city or to some responsible local organization, if the guarantee is given that there will be maintained here a free public playground and place of entertainment. An offer of this kind should be accepted, it is generous, and we believe that our citizens will so regard it when they will view the exhibit. If there is anything Sacramento needs it is places of entertainment which can be resorted to by all classes and by the old and the young. It is not often that an opportunity is afforded such as is now offered.

So far the park announcements are: The entries of live stock will close at 6 P. M. on Thursday, September 12th.

The races will begin on Thursday, September 12th, at 1 o'clock P. M.

Ladies' tournaments will commence at 9 o'clock on September 13th and 20th, at each of which there will be introduced the new feature of "tilting at the ring," as practiced in India. Rings will be hung on cranes, and the ladies will take one with a spear while riding by at speed.

Stock parades will be held at 9 A. M. on Saturday, September 14th, Tuesday, September 17th and Thursday, September 19th, and of premium stock on Saturday, September 21st.

The music at the park and pavilion will be furnished by the First Artillery Band—twenty one pieces Chas. A. Neale, leader. The music at the fair will be almost entirely new, and will include all of the latest Eastern novelties.

Killip & Whitehead will be the official pool-sellers. They will occupy a roomy tent, at Seventh and K streets, on the site of the new Postoffice. There will be an abundance of seating capacity, and pools will be sold there morning and evenings.

At this fair a new feature will be introduced: Commencing with Monday of the second week, there will be auction sales at the park of live stock every morning.

It is but due to the Directors of the Society and to the Secretary, Ed. F. Smith, that they should be accorded commendation for the attention they have given to even the minor details of the fair. Through their efforts largely will be due its success, and it is not too early now, in view of the outlook, to say they could have done no more. To handle so great an undertaking, involving the interests of a State so large as ours, would seem almost impossible; that its accomplishment will be successful is now beyond doubt.

SOCIAL.

Gertie Carley is visiting friends at Newcastle.

John E. Butler, of Natoma, is a visitor to the city.

Miss Genevieve Green, of the Colusa Sun, is in the city.

C. H. Oatman and wife have returned from their bridal tour.

Judge E. P. Bush, of Woodland, was here yesterday, attending Court in the case of Craft vs. Harlan.

Mr. and Mrs. William Skeels will depart to-morrow for Napa city. Mrs. Skeels intends to remain at Napa during the balance of the summer, and then go to the southern part of the State to spend the winter. Mr. Skeels accompanied his wife to Napa, and will return in a few days.

Press Association.

The first annual meeting of the Central and Northern California Press Association will be held in this city Monday, commencing at 3 o'clock, P. M. The programme is interesting, and includes addresses by gentlemen of prominence. A Citizens' Reception Supper will be tendered to the members of the Association at Odd Fellows' Temple on Tuesday at 7 P. M. Guests will assemble at the Capital Hotel parlors at 7 sharp, to be escorted to the banquet hall.

FLASHES.

The watering place friendship is not of long duration.

Never anticipate an evil—it is bad enough when it comes.

A jewel of a woman is worth more than a woman of jewels.

The man that can't do any hurt in this world can't do much good.

Swell things in hats—Some of the *Bee* editors heads on Monday morning.

A man who owns a goat has only to earn his bread; he has his butter for nothing.

Fashionable women soon tire of their husbands—particularly if the pocket book gets light.

Mayor Gregory this morning was commending a cargo of Bartlett pears. It was a pear-oration.

It is said that sponges are scarce. There are plenty in this city, some of wonderful absorbing capacity.

A Boston newspaper wants to know if "the Czar in oil" is a Czarine? This is a Czardonic question.

Now we are told that English capital is seeking investment in American gas. What a crowd of American politicians will have to be bought up in order to give a monopoly. English gas and beer trusts will be an all powerful combine.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Henry Miller, the hackman, narrowly escaped injury from a runaway of his hack team.

A large number of Native Sons of this city will attend Admission Day ceremonies at San Jose on Monday.

The Foresters gave a banquet last night in honor of the return delegates from the High Court, held in Minneapolis.

Irvin, who was shot by Babbist a couple of days ago, is said to be improving, and that the wound will not be fatal.

The stairway leading to the Hall of Records have been ordered covered with corrugated rubber, to prevent further accidents.

Owen Morgan, who was charged with setting fire to the Western Hotel, was yesterday discharged on motion of the District Attorney.

The portrait of the late Governor Bartlett, from the brush of Miss E. A. Rockwell, arrived and will be put in place to-day. It is a fine portrait of the deceased governor.

The Restaurant de France, kept by Faure and Becker, is the only place where a genuine French dinner can be obtained. Faure is the chef and "Adolph" attends to the business department.

There will be a meeting of the executive committee of the Sacramento City and County Improvement Association Monday evening, September 9th, at 8 o'clock, at the rooms of the Association, 614 I street.

The Pioneers will meet at their hall at 12 M. Monday, to celebrate the anniversary of the admission of California into the Union—in accordance with their established precedent. Open house will be kept all day. At 3:30 they will join the Grand Army, and participate in the ceremonies of the unveiling of the monument erected on the Grand Army plot in the City Cemetery.

Baseball.

There will be an interesting and skillful game of baseball between the Placers, of Auburn, and the Lavensons, of Sacramento, at Snowflake Park to-morrow. Game will be called at 2 P. M. Two trains will be run from the depot to the park. The Northern League has some players equal to, if not better than those of the big League. Following are the players in to-morrow's game:

Lavensons.	Placers.
McHale.....Catcher.....	Utt.....
Baltz.....Pitcher.....	Cook.....
Dawson.....First base.....	Burrows.....
Denney.....Second base.....	Hulen.....
Hughes.....Third base.....	Johnson.....
Newbert.....Shortstop.....	Arlett.....
Menke.....Left field.....	Burns.....
McDonald.....Center field.....	Robinson.....
Baker.....Right field.....	Miller.....

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week were 101 and 56, while for the same time last year it was 104 and 54. The temperature at 5 o'clock this morning, Pacific standard (120 meridian) time, was as follows for the places named: Olympia, 54; Portland, 56; Roseburg, 52; Eureka, 52; Red Bluff, 68; Sacramento, 54; San Francisco, 56; Salt Lake, 60; Cheyenne, 42; Denver, 44; North Platte, 50; Omaha, 58; Des Moines, 58; Davenport, 58 and Chicago, 64.

Chain-gang Work.

The chain-gang have been doing good work of late. They have whitewashed all of the fences and trees at the various school houses, and the fences, stalls, buildings and trees at Agricultural Park. They have been engaged on the entire work five weeks, and in it have used over 190 barrels of lime. The gang is in charge of Nick Dole and M. J. Sullivan.

NOTES.

Next week we will experience that inscrutable phenomenon of "dark horses" flashing under the wire in advance of the favorites.

The various district fairs that have so far been held have been successful. The exhibits have been elaborate, the stock displays complete, the races excellent and the attendance large. The fairs of this State furnish an excellent thermometer of our progress.

The Chico Normal School, recently erected by the State, was formally opened on Tuesday. Some seventy pupils successfully passed examinations and were enrolled. The success of the school at the outset is gratifying; it adds another to the public educational institutions of the State of which we may well be proud.

Becky Sharp thought it would be easy for one to be good on \$15,000 a year. It is an easy thing to be funny on an income of \$15,000 per year. None of our wits, including Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, Bob Burdette, and hundreds of others, ever became excessively funny in the public consideration of the matter until they became wealthy.

James Walker, the historical painter, died this week at the residence of his brother, in Watsonville. During the Mexican war, of which he was a veteran, he filled his sketch-book with the details that afterward aided him in producing his famous picture of "The Storming of Chapultepec," which occupies a place in the Capitol at Washington. He was engaged for four years on the "Battle of Lookout Mountain," which he painted for General Hooker, and which is regarded as one of his finest examples.

In New York City a Switzerland woman has established a law school for women. This modern Portia proposes to train the feminine mind in legal lore. In her own country, any man may be a lawyer—a tailor, shepherd, laborer, in fact it does not require any legal training or education, but no matter how competent or trained, a woman is debarred from the profession of the law. This Daniel in petticoats, this emissary from the learned Bellario, is named Madame Emily Kempin, LL. D.

The impudence of cigarette-makers is as pronounced as ever. A man in Washington recently purchased a package of cigarettes and found therein a photograph bearing the name "Miss Halford." At the White House the picture was recognized as that of Private Secretary Halford's daughter. The photograph was sent to Mr. Halford at Deer Park. It is a shame that even the ladies belonging to the family of a President's private secretary should be subjected to such impertinence. Cigarette photographs are becoming in their way as unwarrantable as cigarettes themselves.

The Northwestern States are not in accord with the idea that the competing lines of the Canadian roads are an injury to the American traffic. The Northwestern and New England newspapers are outspoken and claim that they will not permit any material restriction to the competition of Canadian roads. It is asserted that as long as there is a fair bid for American traffic, and a compliance with American laws, none but fair and just tactics shall be pursued. It is urged that subsidies for construction are not factors in determining the operating expenses. There seems to be a decided difference of opinion with regard to this competition, between our New England and Northwestern brethren, and some of our leading papers on this coast. We propose to examine this question in a fair light, and express our opinion in the future.

New Street Cars and Free Ride.

On Thursday L. L. Lewis and E. K. Alsip, on behalf of the Central Street Railway, tendered a complimentary trip to the Pioneers, officials and other guests on the new cars just received for use on the road. The cars are superior in all respects to those formerly in use. They are artistically made and decorated, and equipped with electric bells at each seat, whereby the passenger can signal the driver to stop without arising. Those which are to run on the J street line are green and yellow. The inscription on these cars is: "South Sacramento and Oak Park, via J Street and Sutter's Fort. Shortly after 3 o'clock the invited guests, consisting of a large number of Pioneers, city and county officials, representatives of the press, and a number of ladies took the cars at Seventh and J street and proceeded to the pavilion at East Park, where they were greeted by music from Jones, Fisch & Watson's orchestra. After this a bountiful supply of refreshments were served to the guests. All the guests were loud in the praise of the enterprise and push manifested by the managers of the Central Street Railway Company. As the guests embarked on the return trip three hearty cheers were given for the managers of the road.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—NORTHERN CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday.....September 8, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

PLACERS, of Auburn,

vs.

LAVENSONS, of Sacramento.

Admission.....25 Cents | Boys.....10 Cents

Trains leave depot at 1:25 and 1:45 P. M., stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth streets.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Monday.....September 9th
(Admission Day), at 3 P. M. sharp.

Sacramento v. Stockton

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at C. S. Houghton's, J street, between Sixth and Seventh, or at Park before the game. ONE TRAIN leaves depot at 2:45 P. M.—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth sts. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.
Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

PIONEERS.

Meet at your Hall on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER NINTH, at 12 o'clock M. Every member is expected to be in his seat at that time. Wear your badges.
P. S. LAWSON, President.

JOHN S. MILLER, Secretary.

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE.....Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

SAN FRANCISCO

Steam Dyeing Works

Removed to 524 K Street.

Brauch, 805 K St. Dye Works, 2511 J St.

All orders promptly attended to. Don't make a mistake—Main office at Capital Transfer Company.

JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

CHAS. J. FREDERICKS & CO.

Fashionable and Practical

HATTERS,

802 J STREET,

Importers and Manufacturers of

Fine Hats and Caps.

Latest Novelties on hand and constantly arriving. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

R. W. PARKER,

Dealer in Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Sold at the Lowest Cash Price.

Give him a call and be convinced.

Corner of Seventeenth and N Streets.

Also, Office of the Superintendent of the City Cemetery.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE CARS OF THE CENTRAL STREET RAILWAY COMPANY will only stop at the further crossings.

There will Always be Cars Waiting at the Close of Both Theaters.

THE NEW PAVILION

At South Sacramento will be open on SUNDAY, the 4th of August, and at all times thereafter.

Refreshments of all kinds always on hand.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Produce of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
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For sale by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

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Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



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PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

The 'Stiller's Daughter.

"The folks that lived in that house moved there from Pike county, Georgia, in 1869," said Plunkett, as he pulled back the wagon sheet and pointed up the mountain cove to a little cottage that looked sad in its desolation.

"Yes, and they were as fine a young couple as ever left Georgia for these mountains," spoke up Brown as the wagon jostled over a big root that stretched across the road.

"The fellow's name was John Dawson, and the girl that he married was named Lucy," resumed Plunkett, without taking notice of Brown's remarks. "I seed Lucy when she was baptized, and I knowed her when she was the pet of the settlement, and her daddy was rich and she was as tender as a tiny flower."

"I seed John and Lucy when they come erlong the road moving here," resumed Plunkett, "and Lucy looked mighty happy when she raised the wagon sheet and looked out at us, and they did do mighty well when they first got here, but after awhile John got acquainted with four or five rowdy fellows, and it warn't no great while till he begin to go er 'drivin' with them, and would occasionally jist happen up at the still house till arter awhile they would go outen their way to get to the still, and then pretty soon they'd leave home and spend the day there, till it began to look as if John preferred to stay at the still house and listen to the yarns of the mountaineers than to be at home with his wife, and pretty soon Lucy took it that way, and then she went to work to persuade him from going with these fellows."

"John promised at once that he would break off from his rowdy associates, and he kissed Lucy and smoothed down her hair as she sat on his knee and he told her that there was no use in her being scared erobout his ever having anything to do with whisky, or of forming any attachments that would cause him to neglect his farm or forget his little wife, but Lucy was scared, and she turned eround on his lap and put her hands on each side of his face and stroked his cheeks till his lips pouted, and then kissing him she 'lowed, in a timid voice as the tears glistened in her eyes,

"Now, John, don't you think that you go with these fellows jist a little too much?"

"I didn't think so, Lucy, it was jist sociability; but I will quit—I won't go with them any more."

"Then Lucy kissed him ergin, and he vowed that he would turn over a new leaf from that minit, and he got up and went whistling out to his lot.

* * * * *

"More than a month had passed since John had turned over his new leaf, and Lucy looked happier than she ever had looked in the mountains, and new gates and pretty fixings erround the house showed up well to the credit of John's new ways.

"John was at work down in the new ground, outen sight of his house and he was whistling erway as he worked, when erlong came his rowdy friends on their way over to the still house and they sat down on a log and began to talk and laugh with John and they had er little 'corn juice' erlong and they would have him take er little—jist to be sociable—and he took a drink and then they talked and laughed till arter awhile the bottle was passed erround ergin and pritty soon one of the rowdies proposed that John go erlong with the crowd right from there and that his wife wouldn't miss him and that they would have a sociable time over at the still. John was a mighty sociable fellow when he got a drink or two in him, though he had never been drunk in his life and never expected to be, for he was one of those fellows that could control himself, and so, arter much persuading, the whole crowd lit over the new ground fence and put out for the still.

"Lucy got dinner ready and blowed the horn for John to come and while she was waiting she went to the glass and smoothed her hair and then went out and looked toward the new ground, but she didn't see no John ercoming and then pretty soon she blowed the horn ergin and went out and waited and watched, but no John didn't come, and then she put out down across the field and went nearly to the new ground and sarched and called and called and sarched till she was hoarse and exhausted and she fell down on the grass in the corner of the fence she 'lowed between her sobs:

"Oh, John, John, where have you gone?" "And there she lay till John and his cronies come back and found her and John, for the first time in his life was drunk, and for the first time in his life he was unkind to Lucy and told her in a drunken passion that her old daddy made his riches by selling peach brandy and running a still.

* * * * *

"John's cronies never had much trouble after that in getting him off to the still. They would get him to take a drink and then would talk erbout believing in the man wearing the breeches and sich like, till it warn't long till John spent the most of his time at the still and his little wife lost the bloom in her cheek and the sparkle in her eye and folks that didn't know her said she was dyspeptic and didn't make home happy and give her all the blame.

* * * * *

"One night in December the neighbor wimen had gathered in to see Lucy die. John was off at the still and they sent arter him and jist as he stepped into the door Lucy seemed to revive er little and as she reached out her hand in a senseless manner she spoke in a low, sweet voice:

"Tell the folks around old Hebron church that this is Lucy, the little blue-eyed girl that they used to pet; Lucy that was baptized in the little pool by the spring at the old church; Lucy who lived in the big white house in the fork of the roads."

"And then a shadow seemed to flit across her face and she gasped and added:

"Lucy, poor Lucy—my father made his riches by selling peach brandy and running a still, and it has come home to his innocent little girl whom he loved so well, and she was dead.

* * * * *

"Lucy is buried right over there, and it may be that I am an old superstitious fool, as they say I am, but when I look at that grave I think to myself that I would not sell whisky nor run a still if I knowed I could make a thousand dollars a minit, and I hain't none of these here prohibitionists nother."

"Through a long life I have never seed a man make riches by sellin' whisky, but what it come home to him or to his children."

Appropriate to To-day.

Extracts from the writings of Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence:

Taste cannot be controlled by law.

The only security for all is a free press.

A respectable minority is useful as censors.

I never suffered a political to become a personal difference.

When the press is free, and every man able to read, all is safe.

The execution of the laws is more important than the making of them.

Is uniformity of opinion desirable? No more than of face and stature.

Science is more important in a republican than in any other government.

No man will ever bring out of the presidency the reputation which carries him into it.

Laws and institutions must go hand in hand with the progress of the human mind.

It is error alone which needs the support of government. Truth can stand by itself.

An equilibrium of agriculture, manufactures and commerce is essential to our independence.

Were we directed from Washington when to sow and when to reap, we should soon want bread.

The whole body of the nation is the sovereign legislative, executive and judiciary power for itself.

The state and federal governments are coordinate departments of one simple and integral whole.

I wish that at the end of four years Congress had made the president forever ineligible a second time.

Education is the only sure foundation that can be devised for the preservation of freedom and happiness.

A naval force can never endanger our liberties nor occasion bloodshed; a land force would do both.

I am not among those who fear the people. They, and not the rich, are ever dependents for continued freedom.

It is not by the consolidation or concentration of powers, but by their distribution, that good government is enacted.

It is a fatal heresy to suppose that either our state governments are superior to the federal, or the federal to the states.

The excise law is an infernal one. The first error was to admit it by the constitution; the second, to act on that admission.

A representative government, made responsible at short periods, produces the greatest sum of happiness to mankind.

I never appointed a relation to office, and that merely because I never saw the case in which some one did not offer, or occur, better qualified.

I think, myself, that we have more machinery of government than is necessary—too many parasites living on the labor of the industrious.

Agriculture, manufacture, commerce and navigation, the four pillars of our prosperity, are the most thriving when left most free to individual enterprise.

Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the latter.

He who is now against domestic manufacture must be for reducing us either to dependence on England or to be clothed in skins and to live like wild beasts in dens and caverns.

Whenever any one State in the American Union refuses obedience to the confederation by which they have bound themselves, the

rest have a natural right to compel it to obedience.

My earnest desire is to see the republican element of popular control pushed to the maximum of its practical exercise. I shall then believe that our government may be pure and perpetual.

It is our business to manufacture for ourselves whatever we can, to keep our markets open for what we can spare or want, and the less we have to do with the amities or enmities of Europe the better.

I believe this the strongest government on earth; the only one where every man at the call of the laws will fly to the standard of the law, and meet invasions of the public order as his own personal concern.

I have always thought that where the line of demarcation between the powers of the general and the State governments was doubtfully or indistinctly drawn, it would be prudent and praiseworthy in both parties never to approach it but under urgent necessity.

I never told my own religion nor scrutinized that of another. I never attempted to make a convert nor wished to change another's creed.

The example of four presidents, voluntarily retiring at the end of their eight years, has given it in practice the force of precedent and usage; in so much that should a president consent to be a candidate for a third election, I trust he would be rejected on this demonstration of ambitious views.

Experience has taught me that manufactures are as necessary to our independence as to our comfort.

FRIEND & TERRY LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers. Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN

ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.

New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.

Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



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FOR RENT AND FOR SALE.

Type Writers' Supplies of All Kinds.

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PUPILS of the Public Schools who wish to review during their vacation will find BAINBRIDGE COLLEGE the place. We make a specialty of Grammar School and High School Studies. No extra charge for Penmanship or Elocution drill. You can attend in the cool part of the day; hours, 8 A. M. to 1 P. M. J. C. BAINBRIDGE, Principal.

No. 1017 J Street, Sacramento.

King Bros.

State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street, corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,

530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

SACRAMENTO.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see

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Twelfth and B Streets, Sacramento.

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Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street,

Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

SURGICAL & AND & MECHANICAL & DENTIST

511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

A. C. SWEETSER & CO.,

Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.

Send for Catalogue.

Office, No. 1012 Fourth Street,

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BELL & CO.,

GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

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PACIFIC RESTAURANT,

OYSTER HOUSE AND

WINE PARLORS

701 J Street, cor. 7th.

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Fourth-Street Restaurant

1023 FOURTH STREET,

Opposite Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

Meals Cooked to Order,

And served in first-class manner.

NEW ORLEANS GUMBO SOUP THURSDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

I have had years of experience as a restaurateur, and feel confident that I can cater satisfactorily to the tastes of all who may favor me with their patronage. J. S. ROSS, Proprietor.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excesses, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Nielsen, Grass Valley, cancer.

John Service, Auburn, lupus.

Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.

Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.

N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.

J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.

John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.

Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.

Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.

**SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.**

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6.
Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4.
Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

A. J. MUIR,
PLUMBER,
—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

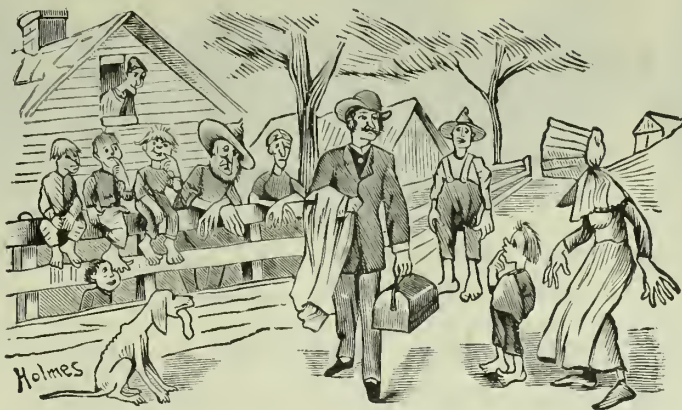
RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

"Arcadian and Ideal,"

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

It is essentially a ladies' drink, and possesses rare merit.

ARCADIAN, THE IDEAL,

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ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

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The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

Patronize Home Industry!

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GENUINE

Pilsener Felsen Beer.

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Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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Established in 1870, and still maintains the same reputation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

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Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

The Sneeze.

A waft of incense mingled with the breath
Of roses; dim light shining through a glass
Of amber; heavy swings a sombre brass
Old lantern, pouring on Elizabeth
Soft candle-light through jeweled eyes. Who
saith

This maiden is not fair must be—alas—
With grievous envy filled. Shall one sur-
pass
Me in her heart, mayhap? Then, welcome
death!

Her classic gown free from her shoulder
falls,

Her Pysche knot shows little curls astray;
I gaze and listen, while her fingers tease
Sweet music from cold keys, and deep en-
thralls

Me a fierce longing; how can I allay
This irresistible desire to—sneeze?

Queer Barometers.

"I can always tell when it is going to rain
half a day ahead of any change in fair
weather," said champion George Slosson as
he was knocking around billiard balls in the
Columbia rooms just after the recent deluge.

"How's that?" asked a bystander, getting
interested directly.

"Why, there isn't a better barometer in
existence than an ivory billiard ball or a good
billiard cue," the billiard expert replied;
"they are better than a favorite corn."

"How d'ye tell?"

"A ball always rolls slow and with diffi-
culty over the cloth when it is going to rain.
Ivory is so sensitive to changes of tempera-
ture, particularly from dry to moist, the
effect is felt almost instantaneously. The
cue will get cranky, too, when there is going
to be a change, long before the dampness is
perceptible in any other way. Another pec-
uliarity of the ivory globes is their tendency
to become egg-shaped. They contract at
what are called the top and bottom poles,
and swell out at the sides so that you might
as well play with potatoes, if you don't
watch their idiosyncrasies. They are worse
than old men in their susceptibility to
draught. A draught will crack the ivory
and make it chip off quick as a wink, and,
like old folks, you can never get the spheres
acclimated to these draughts. Just take a
billiard ball and study its behavior, and you
can beat the clerk of the weather prophes-
ying. You can bet on your own prophecy
every time."—*New York Sun.*

W. R. STRONG & CO.
Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables
And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

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Vertical and Horizontal Engines
BOILERS,

STEAM AND POWER

PUMPS,

Deep Well Pumps,

Hand Pumps,

Stock Pumps,

PUMPMAKERS' SUPPLIES.

HORSE-POWERS, WIND MILLS,

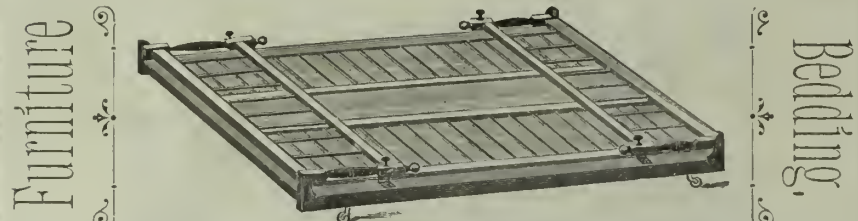
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904 K Street, Sacramento.



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SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

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Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper
411 AND 413 K STREET,
Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

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Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh
Goods, which they will sell for CASH at
the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow
shilling!"

BELL & FOUNTAIN.

Plaza Cash Grocery Store.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

WESTERN HOTEL
209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.
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NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J,

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Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
July 28, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8-30 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland	3-40 A
5-05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-05 P
7-30 P	Knight's Landing	7-55 A
4-30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4-25 P
9-00 A	Los Angeles	9-55 A
9-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3-40 P
3-00 P	Ogden and East	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-05 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	San Jose	2-25 P
9-00 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
5-05 P	Santa Barbara	7-05 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Santa Rosa	8-30 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
5-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
9-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
10-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-40 P
8-30 A	Colfax	5-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
4-05 P	Vallejo	7-30 P
12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10-35 A
7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	3-45 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	4-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1889.

No. 30.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

I stood by the old fort's crumbling wall, on the eastern verge of the town;
The sun, through clefts in the ruined hall, flecked with its light the rafters brown.
And sifting with gold the oaken floor, seemed to burnish the place anew;
While out and in through the half closed door, building their nests, the swallows flew.
Charmed by the magic spell of the place, the present vanished, the past returned;
While rampart and fortress filled the space, and yonder the Indian camp-fires burned.
I heard the sentinel's measured tread, the challenge prompt, the quick reply—
And there on the tower above my head, the Mexican banner flaunts the sky.
Around me were waifs from every clime, blown by the fickle winds of chance;
Knight-errants, ready at any time, for any cause, to couch a lance.
The staunch old Captain, with courtly grace, owner of countless leagues of land,
Benignly governs the motley race, dispensing favors with open hand.
On miles of meadow his cattle feed, while brown vaqueros, with careless rein,
Swinging riatas, on restless steed, and dashing madly over the plain.
Only a moment the vision came; where tower and rampart stood before,
Where flushed the night with the camp's red flame, dust and ashes, and nothing more.
Borne to my ear on the ambient air, mingled with sounds of childish glee;
I heard again the low hum of care, like the restless moan of the sea.

So the poet wrote of Sutter's Fort, "on the eastern verge of the town." The ruined abode that stands on the mound is all that remains of the first handiwork of civilized man in the Sacramento valley. The old fort, once the scene of busy pioneer life, is now deserted and uncared for; once the only fortress for protection, it is to-day but a sorry reminder of a glorious past. We are gratified that a movement has been inaugurated looking to the securing of the fort grounds by the Pioneers and Native Sons, with a view to their restoration and preservation. It should have been done long ago; while it is now late, it is not too late to accomplish it. We endorse the expression of the *Record-Union* in its issue of the 10th inst. That journal said:

If such a historic spot of ground was within the bounds of any considerable Eastern community, it would be inclosed, beautified, its primal structures restored, and the whole guarded jealously from all ordinary decay. That such action has not been taken by the people of California concerning the most romantic historic plat within its domain, is humiliating. The Pioneer and Native Sons Societies would find no difficulty whatever in raising all the money needed to reclaim the grounds from private ownership, restore the fort, erect a museum and memorial hall, and make the place one that would be visited with interest by all tourists, remain to the rising and coming generations a suggestive monument of the stirring and heroic days of California infancy, and stand as evidence of the thoughtfulness and good taste of the people of California.

The interior building is now all that remains. It has been standing for half a century, and is about ready to fall down. It is not likely that it can, in neglect, withstand the inroads of the elements much longer. Not a vestige remains of the inclosing walls, and it is difficult to determine their site and the arrangement of the fort. The editors of THEMIS have taken an interest in matters of early California history, and particularly in the early settlement of this valley. Some months ago we caused a survey to be made of the old fort with a view of obtaining reliable data and plats that could be available should there be a restoration in the future. There is not on the ground any indication of where the inclosing walls stood originally. In our work we had to rely largely on the recollections of men who were familiar with the fort when it existed.

Plats of surveys have been sent to those who were here when the fort was intact, with a printed series of questions requesting information upon doubtful points. The answers we have received have materially aided us in determining the original location of the fort walls and the interior subdivisions. We hope to be able from a comparison of all the data we will receive, to as nearly as possible present a plan of the fort as it stood. We propose having engraved a ground plan of the fort and also plans of the different floors of the interior of the building which now exists. It seems strange that there should be so much difficulty in finding the exact location of the walls of a structure that was designed to be so permanent as the old fort. Many of the early deeds refer to the corners of its walls for the initial point in descriptions of property. Upon the ground nothing now exists to show where these corners were, but in the surveys we have made we believe that from excavations and the evidence we have thus found we can definitely locate them. A little money would restore the fort, and if once restored the cost of maintenance will be trifling. We have no doubt that the Legislature will contribute with liberality to the acquisition and restoration of this property were attention called to it at the next session.

Something should be done in this county to make human life respected. Within as many months, three men have been murdered, and in each of the cases the facts of the homicides will justify the infliction of the extreme penalty upon the offenders. It is, however, unfortunate that the victims in each of these cases were Chinamen, and it is very apparent to the officers of government that there has been in some of these cases an adjustment by the Chinese authorities, and that the Courts of this country are powerless to act. We have no doubt, from the knowledge we have, that in the case of one of the parties arrested for murder here, the wrong man is in jail, and that against him designing men of his own nation have plotted. These matters, however, will be determined by a jury of Americans, and we have no doubt the determination will be about correct. We have intimated that in cases of Chinese murders the authorities are comparatively powerless to act. At 10 o'clock at night, recently, a Chinaman was shot through the heart on the other side of the American river, and but a few miles from the governmental seat of Sacramento county. Information of his murder reached the Chinese quarters here at 6 o'clock the following morning, but did not reach the officers until a few minutes before 10. The Sheriff, District Attorney and Coroner went to the scene of the tragedy immediately on hearing of its occurrence. They found the dead man lying by the roadside, weltering in his blood. It is unnecessary to say that the murderer was not there, and that no information could be obtained of his whereabouts. From the meager information the officers managed to obtain, it was very apparent that the victim had been shot down wantonly and in cold blood; that his slayer and friends had come to Sacramento, and the matter had been arranged by Chinamen here. In fact, a representative of the Chinese companies came from San Francisco to investigate the killing. The result of his investigation has not been made known to the governmental authorities. We speak of these matters in that they would not be tolerated with our own people. Had a white man been shot down, and it became known that the knowledge of the crime had been concealed for twelve hours, the person having such knowledge would be called upon

to explain his reticence; particularly so when the concealment resulted as in this case, in the escape of the murderer. Of course it may be said that the persons who have been destroyed were Chinamen. They were, however, human beings, and their slaying should be avenged by our laws, for we are presumed to be civilized. The fact that a Chinaman was killed, and that his body was permitted to lay by the side of a public highway without care for twelve hours, is a matter that reflects little credit upon the people of a county so law-abiding as Sacramento sets itself up to be.

We are not to be understood as reflecting upon the officers; they acted promptly; they are simply handicapped by the penurious policy upon which our local governments are administered. The Sheriff, to act in a case of this kind, is compelled to pay his expenses and those of his subordinates from his own pocket. Through an inexcusable blunder, the city police receive no compensation, and it is a question whether the service they perform for the public will be a donation. This county would save money if it employed a competent detective to assist the Sheriff and District Attorney in the prosecution of important cases. As it is, the Sheriff has about all he can handle to care for the jail, attend the Courts and serve processes. The District Attorney is placed in a position of disadvantage in every case of importance. If a defendant or his friends have money the attorneys representing them have men specially employed to hunt up evidence available at any stage of the case, and the prosecution is placed in a position of enforced inability. It has resulted in very many instances in flagrant miscarriages of justice and men have walked from our courtrooms acquitted who should have expiated their crimes upon the gallows. The policy of the law has always been that every advantage is given to a defendant. It has resulted in very many cases in the defendant posing as an injured innocent, and from some of the verdicts in murder cases we have seen recorded here we have felt that an appropriate formality had been omitted, in that the foreman of the jury did not present to the defendant a chromo of appreciation. The county has stored in the basement of the Court House what was once a very efficient gallows; it may be in the interest of public economy to suggest that it be cut up into firewood rather than to permit its destruction from dry rot. It may seem harsh to suggest a resort to extreme measures by our juries in cases of high crime; the fact, however, that we have annually some six or eight deaths in this county from criminal violence justifies the suggestion that it is about time that the blind goddess removed her bandage.

There are constantly arising some queer conflicts of laws. The novel situation in this city in regard to the jurisdiction of the State and Federal Courts over the Postoffice site is a slight illustration, but the *New York World* mentions a curious case that developed in the State of New York recently which illustrates the strange possibilities of legal complications. A man brought suit for absolute divorce in one county, and on the same day his wife brought suit in another county for absolute dissolution of the marital relations. Neither suit was opposed, and on the same day at the same hour decrees were granted in both cases. In the decree in favor of the husband he is permitted to marry again, and the wife is prohibited under the laws of the State of New York. The decree rendered in favor of the wife in the other county grants her the right to remarry and enjoins the husband from again assuming the marital relations. Here we have the same incon-

sistency of each being distinctly authorized to remarry at pleasure, and also each is forbidden by the decree of courts of the same jurisdiction from ever marrying. In the case mentioned the wife has acted upon the decree in her favor and married, and her new husband, learning of the decree prohibiting it, seeks to have an annulment of the last marriage. There is food for reflection in this matter.

From the time that Dickens so woefully and erroneously attempted to portray American character by what he saw and heard on Mississippi steamboats and a trip down the Mississippi river many years ago, it seems that novelists are still as prone to jump at conclusions and form their estimate of general character from some isolated and often exceptional subject. An English or French author will come to this country, and form his opinions of our national character by the peculiarities of the associations with which he comes in contact. Therein lies the error. This contact is not of the class generally that can give any adequate idea of the true American. He may go to the workshops of some of our skilled laborers, and imagine he has obtained the underlying principles that governs labor—but he only gains the individual view after all. He may visit the places of general resort, but he acquires only a personal realism. Take up any foreign novel or even historical work and you will find the American depicted in some ridiculous manner, as a cowboy, or a Josh Whitcomb, or a snivelling Yankee, but rarely in anything like his true character. Our women are portrayed as coarse, dowdy and silly. It is altogether likely that the foreign author gets his idea of American women from some that he has met at our, and perhaps their, watering places.

When the Governor of the great State of Georgia expressed the sentiment that under the changed condition of the South, "that they might never hope to witness another civilization which shall equal that which began under Washington and ended with Lee," he was certainly looking backward with a vengeance. It is hard to bring those hidebound Southrons to realize that the element of human slavery does not constitute a very high order of civilization. Such men as Gordon evidently mourn for the return of the old regime, when the power and control of the Government shall be at the will of the so-called chivalry of the South. If these selfish and violent tempered men would give place to those of more progressive ideas, the South would soon almost realize the Utopian character portrayed by Bellamy's "Looking Backward." It is such men as this Gordon that fosters that foolish idea of keeping alive the bitter animosities of the war, and who are seeking to further inspire that feeling by placing the name of Lee with that of Washington as a great hero, and having his birthday made a legal holiday.

The great bell of Hung-wu, which has long laid buried in China, and which has defied all resources of engineering, has at last been raised by foreign machinery, and hung in a Buddhist pagoda, built of iron rails by a foreign firm. According to a prophecy, this bell was never to be lifted until China entered upon a new era of prosperity. Now we can expect lively times in the Celestial Kingdom. Perhaps the new railroad enterprise in that country is due to this prophecy.

Our American novelists are also sadly lacking in anything like the true conception of American character. While they are, in some instances, men of culture and ability, they are deficient in taste and judgment in the work they assume to perform. Indeed, our authors have erected false standards and raised false tastes regarding American literature. It is not astonishing, then, when we hear the expression among actors and actresses that we have not a real American drama, based upon and portraying genuine American character. It is only some peculiar and exceptional phase that we see presented in the drama, and in the romance. We have no literature accurately reflecting American life, save what comes from the pen of the newspaper reporter who is keenly alive to all phases of life, but who insists on appending a dramatic coloring to many true pictures, which detracts from the real value.

Upon this subject the New York *World* says: "They insist upon dogmas of realism, and yet refuse to be at even ordinary pains to understand the life they undertake to portray.

"Mr. Howells began his career of realism most hopefully, studying trifling phases of life and character apparently as a preparation for something better. But when he essayed the something better the extreme narrowness of his acquaintance with American life became almost distressingly evident. He knows the summer boarder and a few familiar types very well. But he has nowhere given the least hint of having made real acquaintance with the people of this country, their aspirations, their sorrows or their needs. Perhaps that accounts for his socialistic leanings.

"Prof. Boyesen, who is more robust and of keener sight, disappoints us in his latest book, 'The Light of Her Countenance,' by somewhat indolent invention which spares the trouble of making itself seem probable, and still more by neglecting the final work of individualization. He contents himself with broadly drawn types, when, with his unquestioned power and a little more patience, he might easily have given us finely differentiated individuals whose personality would have taken firm and lasting hold upon the mind.

"The gist of the whole matter is this, that we have no really hard-working novelists patiently studying life in order that they may faithfully portray it. There are some of them who do not lack capacity for great things, but they lack the patience and industry necessary to the achievement of great things.

OUR LOCAL JUDICIARY.

How Our Tribunals Have Been Organized—Who Have Administered Justice in Sacramento County.

Under Mexican rule the Government of California was conducted under the laws of March 20th and May 23, 1837, and those laws were observed, on the acquisition of the country by the United States, until the organization of the State Government. They provided for the selection of Alcaldes, whose duties were to care for good order and public tranquility, to see that police regulations, laws and decrees were enforced, to provide for the apprehension of criminals, and in some cases to impose fines or imprisonment upon malefactors. There were also justices of the peace, who served as municipal and judicial officers. There was in the territory a superior tribunal, consisting of four judges and an Attorney General, which had the general reviewing of cases tried before inferior courts. There were also courts of "First Instance," in which cases, both criminal and civil, were originally brought.

The first Legislature, by an act passed March 16, 1850, divided the State into nine judicial districts, and constituted the counties of Sacramento and El Dorado the Sixth Judicial District. Afterward the counties of Sacramento and Yolo composed that district, and it so existed until the taking effect of the Constitution of 1879, which abolished that court.

The same Legislature, by an act passed April 13, 1850, created a county court in each county, and by an act approved on the 11th of that month, the Court of Sessions was created, to be composed of the County Judge and two justices of the peace, who were to serve as Associate Justices. The latter were chosen by the justices of the peace of the county. That Court had jurisdiction in cases of misdemeanor, and also exercised functions now performed by the Board of Supervisors, such as the supervision of claims against the county, the management of roads, etc. Subsequently the Court of Sessions was abolished, and its jurisdiction vested in the County Court. Its legislative and supervisory powers were transferred to the Board of Supervisors. The present State Constitution abolished all of these courts, and provided for the organization of a Superior Court in the county, with two departments, and two judges, with civil and criminal jurisdiction.

In the latter part of August, 1849, General B. Riley, Acting Military Governor of California, appointed James S. Thomas Judge of the Court of First Instance, with civil jurisdiction. He also appointed W. E. Shannon Judge of the Court of the First Instance with criminal jurisdiction. On the second of September, 1849, Thomas entered upon the duties of his office. A suit was instituted for the recovery of money. A summons was made returnable the same day at four o'clock, at which time judgment was entered, and execution ordered. This gives some idea of the rapidity with which business, even of a judicial character, was transacted at that early period of Sacramento's history. On the third of September, Judge Thomas appointed J. P. Rogers Clerk of his Court. The latter gentleman served in that capacity till the 19th of November following, and resigned, whereupon James R. Lawrence was appointed. He continued until the 27th of December, at which time Presley Dunlap was appointed to the position.

Judge Shannon opened his court for criminal business in September, 1849. R. A. Wilson was appointed clerk, and S. C. Hastings—afterward Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State and subsequently Attorney General—acted as prosecuting attorney. D. B. Hanner, who had been elected Sheriff by the people in

their primary capacity, attended both the civil and criminal courts. The first case before Judge Shannon was a prosecution against a party for stealing a cow from Samuel Norris. During the trial, defendant's counsel objected to the proceedings because they were not in conformity with the constitutional provision guaranteeing to every party accused of high crime, that before he could be put upon trial he must have been indicted by a grand jury. The Court held that inasmuch as the defendant had not raised the question in the beginning of the case he was deemed as waiving his right, and that the trial must proceed. The defendant was found guilty and fined \$200 and costs, which amounted to \$515—rather costly beef!

About December 1, 1849, R. A. Wilson succeeded to the bench, vice Shannon deceased. On January 11, 1850, he appointed A. J. McCall clerk of his Court for Sacramento, and on January 26th he appointed Stephen J. Field, now a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, clerk of his Court, to reside at Marysville. During the time Sacramento was flooded that winter, Wilson held his court at Marysville. The two courts alluded to did the judicial business of the district, both civil and criminal, until the organization of the Judiciary under the State Constitution, May 20, 1850.

The first District Judges were elected by the Legislature March 30, 1850, and James S. Thomas was elected Judge of the Sixth Judicial District. He resigned November 9th following. Tod Robinson was appointed by the Governor to succeed him on January 2, 1851, and assumed office on the 8th. Ferris Forman succeeded Robinson by appointment on August 13, 1851; and on September 15th of the same year Lewis Aldrich assumed the office. He resigned November 19, 1852, and A. C. Monson was appointed by Governor Bigler on November 26, 1852. He took office on the 1st of December of that year. Monson had been elected at the general election on November 2, 1852. He resigned August 17, 1857, and Governor Johnson, on the 3d of September, appointed Charles T. Botts to succeed him. At the general election held September 1, 1858, John H. McKune was elected, and was reelected October 21, 1863. On October 20, 1869, Lewis Ramage was elected and October 20, 1875, Samuel C. Denson was elected. He served until the new Constitution, abolishing the Court, took effect.

Thomas, after his resignation, returned to the East, and died at St. Louis in 1857 or '58. Robinson, who was a prominent member of the bar, and who belonged to a family of distinguished lawyers, died in San Mateo county, October 27, 1870. Forman was afterward Secretary of State, and is now living in the East. Aldrich died at San Francisco, May 19, 1885. Monson removed East, and is still living. Botts was a brother of John Minor Botts. He had been a member of the first Constitutional Convention of the State, and was afterward State Printer. He died in San Francisco, October 4, 1884. McKune is still in the law practice here. Ramage removed to Kansas City, and died there February 14, 1879. Denson was afterward elected Superior Judge of the county, resigned that office, and is now in law practice in this city.

As we have stated, the Court of Sessions was composed of the County Judge and two associates. The latter were elected by a convention of the justices of the peace, held on the first Monday of October of each year—except the first convention which was held May 20, 1850. C. C. Sackett and Charles H. Swift were then elected associates. The associates held office for two years. On November 27, 1850, the County Treasurer resigned, and Swift was appointed to fill the vacancy. James Brown was elected associate in his stead, and assumed the duties of his office February 7, 1851. On August 14th, following, D. D. Bullock succeeded Brown. The last meeting of the Court of Sessions was held July 6, 1862.

The following is a list of the subsequent Judges of the Court from October, 1851, to October, 1862:

E. J. Willis, Judge; George Wilson and James R. Gates, Associates.

1852-3—E. J. Willis, Judge; he resigned November 18th, and John Heard was appointed. James R. Gates and J. T. Day were Associates.

1853-4—John Heard, Judge; Gilbert M. Cole and D. H. Taft, Associates.

1854-5—John Heard, Judge; H. Lockwood and B. D. Fry, Associates.

1855-6—John Heard, Judge; S. N. Baker and C. C. Jenks, Associates.

1856-7—Same.

1857-8—Robert Robinson, Judge; C. A. Hill and Peter Bross, Associates.

1858-9—Robert Robinson, Judge; James Coggins and W. B. Whitesides, Associates.

1859-60—Robert Robinson, Judge; James Coggins and Hodgkins, Associates.

1860-61—Robert C. Clark, Judge; James Coggins and George Cone, Associates.

1861-2—Robert C. Clark, Judge; Geo. Cone and W. W. Crouse, Associates.

After the abolishment of the Court of Sessions, Judge Clark continued County Judge, was successively elected to that office and occupied it until the abolishment of

the County Court by the operation of the new Constitution. The County Court also exercised the functions of a Probate Court.

Willis left here and returned to the East in early days. Wilson died in one of the northern counties of this State a number of years ago. Day died recently. Heard still lives here. Jenks removed to Oakland, and has held public offices there. Robinson is still a resident of Sacramento. Coggins died a number of years ago. Cone was afterward a member of the State Legislature from this county and is now dead. Clark had been a Senator and Assemblyman, and after the abolishment of the County Court, was elected with Denson, a Judge of the Superior Court and held the office until the time of his death.

At the first election held under the new Constitution, September 3, 1879, Samuel C. Denson and Robert C. Clark were elected Judges of the Superior Court. Judge Denson resigned December 16, 1882, and on the 18th Governor Perkins appointed Thomas B. McFarland to fill the vacancy. The latter was elected by the people to succeed himself at the general election held November 4, 1884; and at the general election held on November 2, 1886, McFarland was elected one of the Justices of the State Supreme Court. He resigned the office of Superior Judge, and Governor Stoneman, on December 31, 1886, appointed John W. Armstrong to the office. At the general election held in November 6, 1888, Armstrong was elected to succeed himself, and is now serving on the bench.

Judge Clark died January 27, 1883, and Governor Stoneman appointed John W. Armstrong to succeed him. At the general election held November 4, 1884, W. C. Van Fleet was elected for the full term, and he still occupies the bench.

There is profound truth in the words of Phillips Brooks: "The only way to flee away from God is to flee into him." The only way to escape the worst sufferings and the deepest anguish of life is to accept the will which is being worked out in us and through us, and cooperate with it.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The *Mirror of Ireland* drew good audiences at Armory Hall during this week.

The Grismer-Davies Company has done a good business this week at the Metropolitan.

Denman Thompson denies that he ever lost \$100,000 or any other sum at poker or faro.

Edwin Atwell and J. Amory Knox have finally decided to call their musical comedy *A Stuffed Dog*.

Louis James' repertory this season will include *Richard III*, *Virginius*, *Comez La Vega*, *Othello* and *Julius Caesar*.

The *Tourists in a Pullman Car* has been entirely rewritten for W. A. Mestayer, Theresa Vaughan and company, and is once more on its travels.

Evans and Hoey, with *The Parlor Match*, played to a full house last night at the Clunie Opera House. To-night is the last of *The Parlor Match*.

We stated last week, in speaking of Rose Coughlan and the comedy *Masks and Faces*, that we did not recollect of it ever having been played in this city. The old version of *Masks and Faces* was played at the Metropolitan in 1874, by Katherine Rogers, which fact had slipped our memory.

Marie Cahill, the soubrette of the Barry & Fay Company, is one of the most industrious and studious actresses on the stage. Over two years ago she began to work out the evolutions of that particular style of dancing which helped to win the favor of the public for the London Gaiety Company when they played here. Miss Cahill is now in the cast of *McKen-na's Pirations*.

The *American Musician* heartily commends Secretary Tracy's general order, that on all ships and stations having bands, "The Star Spangled Banner" shall be played at morning colors and "Hail Columbia" at evening colors, all hands not necessarily otherwise employed facing and saluting the colors on hoisting or lowering. It is noted as the first official recognition by the Government that we have any national music, and is recommended to the Secretary of War for imitation.

Tit for tat is fair play. We have had English players coming over here of late, not in single file, couples, trios or quartets, but in whole companies, with bag, baggage, etc. There has been a good deal of talk on the subject; but let us think for a moment. We do a little visiting ourselves. There is Augustin Daly and his company; W. J. Scanlan was so encouraged with his recent visit that he will go again; then Richard Mansfield bearded the lion in his lair with a Shakespearian production; Mary Anderson shared honors and pounds with the best English players; Minnie Palmer will divide her seasons hereafter between here and abroad; Rudolph Aronson is going over to show Paris how to put French opera on the stage in a garden-topped theater; McCaull's Opera Company is so happy in *Clover* here that they want London to see it as we see it, and next May Gustave Amberg will take his German light opera brigade over to Drury Lane for a summer season with Augustus Harris. There are others besides those above quoted. The relations therefore to a certain extent are reciprocal, and if our visitors go back with more money than they brought, our people can console themselves with the thought that they return home with more experience.—*World*.

A writer in the *North American Review* for September asks the question, "What makes the actor?" After a lengthy discussion of the question, concludes that he is not rash enough to attempt to define the constituent properties of the art. Actors confess their inability to designate the qualities of mind and temperament that make the actor. We think that acting, like oratory, depends very much upon a vivid imagination and strong emotional powers, together with per-

sonal magnetism. The *Review* writer gives the following as a partial answer to the question: "A large class of actors and writers about the stage claim that good acting is simply the result of thought and skillful technique. We have lately had in New York one or more distinguished actors of this school, but much as their talents have been admired, the one touch of true feeling that makes the efforts of less finished artists reach the heart has been felt to be wanting. Acting that emanates from the brain only will never rouse the majority of theater-goers. A highly-cultivated intellect is by no means necessary to theatrical success. Any one who has a large acquaintance with actors will confirm the truth of this statement. Indeed, it is questionable if high intellect and much culture do not as a rule destroy that mobility and plasticity of temperament and bearing which are a part of the tools of a great actor. 'Magnetism' is a word which has of late come into general use to describe the qualities of sympathetic actors. Its employment does not, however, define anything. The grouping of powers under this head makes their origin no more easy to understand than is that of the mysterious force whose name has been given to them. Beauty of face, figure and voice do not make up magnetism. Several of the most beautiful women on the stage are utter 'sticks.' Many who are plain to an almost painful degree can play at will on the feelings of their audiences."

Book Chat.

Mrs. Burnett's love story, "Vagabondia," is reported by booksellers to be the best selling and most called-for book this summer.

Miss Elizabeth Balch, authoress of "Zora," "An Author's Love" and "Mustard Leaves," has adapted a play from the French, which will be brought out in London during the autumn.

The present editor of *Punch*, Mr. F. C. Barnard, was, by solemn meditation and the early contemplation of his sins, peculiarly fitted for his present melancholy occupation. In his youth he studied for the priesthood.

After a hundred years in Edinburgh, the famous firm of Messrs. A. & C. Black are about to move their headquarters from the Scottish Capital to London. The houses of Blackwood and Chambers remained in the North, but each had a branch establishment in London.

Zola's newest novel, "La Bete Humaine," contains all the personal experience of life on the railway which the author was so busy in acquiring last winter when he rode on express engines, interviewed traffic managers, traveled with guards and hobnobbed with porters and signalmen.

The announcement is made from Boston of a new and non-descript newspaper, soon to be started there, with abundance of capital, by literary and other journalists. It will be a candidate for a general circulation throughout the country. "Unlike any other paper" is its present characterization.

Professor John A. Paine endeavors in the *September Century* to clear up the mystery of the smiting of Pharaoh's first born, and fix the identity of the monarch from Egyptian monuments. The article, "The Pharaoh of the Exodus and His Son," is a sequel to the writer's paper of two years ago, entitled "Pharaoh, the Oppressor, and His Daughter."

John B. Alden, New York, issues in his handy 12mo form "The Teaching of Epictetus," the Emerson of antiquity, or, as even the pious Augustine was fain to call him, "the noblest of the Stoics." The volume contains the "Encheiridion" and other selections, translated by T. W. Rolleston from the Greek, with notes. It is a strong reinforcement of modern ethical culture as compared with implicit Christianity, a good mixture to put with the latter, at any rate.

Zola does all his writing himself, novels, letters, and even seals and addresses everything himself. He writes and rewrites a novel half a dozen times before he is satisfied with it, scarcely a sentence escaping his effacing fingers. Sometimes whole pages are remodeled, sentences are condensed into two or three words. Here a semicolon is changed into a full stop, commas are changed to semicolons. Notwithstanding all the trouble he gives, the printers do not complain, but vie with the author in presenting his works perfect to the world.

Ouida's personal history has a mystery about it which piques curiosity. All that is really known of her is that her name is Louise de la Rame, and that her father was a Frenchman, and her mother an Englishwoman. Upon one occasion, when she was asked how she came to know so much about camps, clubs, barracks and other places only frequented by men, she looked straight at her companion, and saucily said with a provoking smile: "It is none of your business." Her home is a beautiful villa two miles from Florence. Her house is full of dogs and she is always surrounded by them, whether at home or abroad. She is a dashing looking woman, 45 years old.

A correspondent of *Notes and Queries* throws doubt on Dicken's attainments as a Biblical scholar, as exhibited in "Dombey and Son." "The edition known to me," he says, "is the original one, as it came out in parts, and I am unable to say whether the mistake, which is as follows, has been corrected since. Dr. Blimber, who, notwithstanding his pomposity, etc., is, I presume, intended to be a scholar, not an ignoramus like Squeers, imposes it as a penalty on the boy Johnson to repeat by heart from the Greek Testament St. Paul's first Epistle to the Ephesians. Could Dickens have been ignorant that there is only one Epistle to the Ephesians in the New Testament?"

The story of how "Mark Twain" won his wife forms by no means the least interesting chapter of his interesting life. One of his companions in the European tour which furnished material for "Innocents Abroad" was Charles Langdon of Elmira, N. Y., the son of a wealthy coal operator. The two young men became warmly attached to each other, and upon their return to the United States Langdon invited the humorist to visit him at his home. It was there he met the sister of his friend and his future wife. Though the alliance at first met with considerable opposition from the lady's father, it has been fraught with the happiest consequences. Husband and wife are passionately devoted to each other, and the children which have been born to them have but served to increase their happiness.

The writers who sneer at the practice of "cutting" one's own MSS. ought to consider the example of Charles Dickens. He was pre-eminently the great "cutter." "Cutting" was his grand maxim, pruning down florid sentences and adding little effective points of his own. Slips of his work are to be seen astonishingly improved by these touchings—a labyrinth of insertions, transpositions, and erasures, all in his favorite blue ink, which he adopted when "Copperfield" had run about

half its course. The original "copy" or MS. of nearly all his works is to be seen in the Forster Library at South Kensington, in great stout quartos. It is curious to note how every line almost is carefully amended or altered, and the substituted passages written in the very minutest characters. So close are the lines and so "squeezed" the writing that the effect is bewildering; but his printers knew his ways perfectly. Each page holds about forty lines of close writing, and each line some twenty words, making about 800 words in each page. He followed one system, and never failed in the practice—to make the words erased illegible. This must have cost him time and trouble; for it is done in thorough fashion. The erring sentence is laboriously effaced by a series of minute flourishes.

Paul Revere, the hero of Longfellow's poem, was born at Boston, Mass., January 1, 1735. He served in the campaign on Lake George as lieutenant of artillery in 1756, then became a goldsmith, and afterward a copperplate engraver, producing prints illustrative of the repeal of the Stamp act, of the Boston massacre and the landing of the British troops at Boston. He was a member of the Tea Party, and at the instance of General Warren rendered an important service to his country by secretly leaving Boston at 10 o'clock on the night of April 18, 1775, and riding through Charlestown to Concord to announce the British expedition of the following day, which was resisted at Concord and Lexington. In the same year he engraved the plates and printed the bills of the paper money of Massachusetts; afterward set up a powder mill; became lieutenant colonel of State artillery; participated in the Penobscot expedition of 1779; established a foundry of cannon and church bells; erected extensive works for rolling copper at Canton, Mass., still maintained by his successors as the Revere Copper Company, and became grand master of the Masonic order, in which capacity he assisted in laying the cornerstone of the Boston State House in 1795. His death occurred at Boston on May 10, 1818. In his honor the town of North Chelsea, Mass., took the name of Revere, on March 24, 1871. His descendants have been quite as famous for valor, one grandson, Paul Joseph Revere (born at Boston on September 10, 1832), graduated at Harvard in 1852, and becoming a soldier in the Army of the Potomac, died at Westminster, Md., on July 4, 1863, of a wound received at Gettysburg; and another, brother of Paul J., who was born on July 23, 1827, became a surgeon in a Massachusetts regiment, and was killed at Antietam on September 17, 1862.

Professional Chat.

In the course of his recent bright speech at the Ashfield dinner Joseph H. Choate told a story of a dying miner whose doctor advised him to call a clergyman. "What do I want with a clergyman?" said the miner; "I never voted the Democratic ticket in my life." George William Curtis sat next to Mr. Choate, but it is not stated what sort of an expression passed over his face while Mr. Choate was paying this beautiful tribute to a party for which Mr. Curtis has done so much.

There was a good joke on Judge S. C. Denson when he took the District Court bench here in January, 1876. His predecessor, Judge Ramage, was troubled with cold feet, and had had placed under a convenient footstool under the bench a coil of steam heating pipe. About the third day after Denson had presided, he despondingly intimated to one of the officers of the court that while he did not attribute it to stage fright, he could not understand why, whenever he went on the bench he suffered from a high fever and copiously perspired. Matters proceeded several days with a recurrence of the symptoms, and it created some little alarm. Finally the existence of the heater under the bench occurred to one of the officers, and it is hardly necessary to state that a plumber secured a job.

One would not, as a rule, expect to find anything like humor within the covers of a book of reports of decisions in law cases, but once in a while the grave judges indulge in wit. The case of *Falkinburg vs. Lucy*, reported in 35th Cal. 52, is rather humorous, so far as the decision is concerned. It was an action to recover damages for an alleged infringement of a trade mark of washing powders. The decision was written by the late Judge Silas W. Sanderson, and is quite elaborate. In the course of his opinion he describes the labels of the two parties, as follows: "The plaintiff's label commences with a highly colored picture, representing a washing room, with tubs, baskets, clothes lines, etc. There are two tubs painted yellow, at each of which stands a female of remarkably muscular development, with arms uncovered, and clad in a red dress, which is tucked up at the sides, exposing to view a red petticoat with three black stripes running around it near the lower extremity. Each is apparently actively engaged in washing, and clouds of steam are gracefully rolling from the tubs and dispersing along the ceiling. In the background is extended across the room a clothes line, upon which are suspended stockings, and other undergarments, which have evidently just been put to use in testing the cleansing properties of the plaintiff's washing powder. To the left of the washerwoman stands a lady in a yellow bonnet, red dress, green Congress gaiters, and hoops of ample circumference; upon her left arm is suspended a yellow basket; and in her left hand, which is encased in a red glove, is held a red parasol; while the right hand, which is encased in a green glove, is gracefully extended towards the nearest washerwoman in an attitude of earnest entreaty. In the immediate foreground is a yellow and green clothes basket, full of dirty linen, and a yellow and green soap packing box, upon which are printed in small capitals, the words: 'Standard Co's Soap.' Each wash tub is supported by a four-legged stool—some of the legs being yellow, some red, some green, and some all three. The floor of the room, as to color, is in part of a yellowish green, and in part of a greenish red, while the walls are of a grayish blue. This is but an imperfect description of the picture with which the plaintiff's label is adorned. The design is good, for it is eminently suggestive of the character of the plaintiff's goods. * * * The other label of the defendants is substantially the same, except that instead of the matter in type and script, the parallelogram incloses a picture representing an enthusiastic young man, with head uncovered and hair blown out behind by what one, judging of causes by their effects, might suppose to be a strong breeze. He is dressed in a blouse, tights, and top boots; in his right hand he bears a banner, upon whose folds, as they flutter in the breeze, appears, in large type, the word, 'Excelsior.' His left arm is extended upward and pointing toward the summit of a high and precipitous mountain, which towers in front of him, and which, as his bearing indicates, he proposed to climb."

NOTES.

There is a new and fashionable entertainment in the west, which are denominated "jug socials." The name would suggest the smacking of lips, etc., but they are not as interesting as the name might lead us to believe.

One of the simplest remedies for sleeplessness is to inhale slowly a series of deep breaths, counting them to keep the mind on it; when other means fail to obtain sleep try this. The severest attack of hiccoughs may be stopped in the same way.

The Boston girl insists on the old fashioned courtship. A young girl misses the sweetest thing in life, and a young man is defrauded of the dearest birthright in not having a courtship that courts. The old fashioned courtship has for its attributes the native purity and prudence of the girl, and the honor and chivalry of the young man. Marriages from such courtships are always happy.

The Chinese have a sort of rational theory of torture. By Chinese law no prisoner can be punished until he has confessed his guilt. Therefore, they first prove him guilty and then torture him until he confesses the accuracy of their verdict. The more you reflect on this logic the more surprising it becomes. To assist in its comprehension I procured, by the aid of the Consul and a couple of dollars, a complete set of instruments of torture—light bamboo, heavy bamboo, ankle-smasher, mouth slapper, thumb-squeezer, and sundry others.

Notwithstanding the concerted and strenuous efforts of some of our fellow-citizens to kill the Thirty-sixth Annual Fair, it has been a great success, and the prospects are brighter for the ensuing week. If these are some infractions of the gaming laws, consider that these laws have only slept during the contingency of the fair, to awaken at the conclusion with renewed vigor and force. Our good people cannot be corrupted by allowing a little sporting privileges to those inclined.

The address of Hon. N. Greene Curtis at the unveiling of the G. A. R. monument was a masterly effort. There was a departure from the usual oration upon such occasions. Judge Curtis advanced the sentiment that our late war was a necessity, and that the ultimate results were in fact blessings. The thunder storm and lightning which destroyed life and property, more than compensated for the loss by purifying the atmosphere for the rest of mankind. The weevil that kills the crop for a year, in fact protects the crops for a generation. This was an oration to be remembered, laden as it was with the wisest philosophy and brilliant thoughts, and filled with burning eloquence. It seems strange that there was no arrangement to perpetuate this splendid effort. Judge Curtis never reduces his addresses to writing, and in a great measure depends upon the inspiration of the moment. The address not having been reported by the stenographic reporter, is now lost to the world, save only such portions that are remembered by the audience.

Women have been made eligible to all school offices in California, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New York, Pennsylvania and Vermont, and in the Territories of Washington and Wyoming. In all these States and Territories, except California, Illinois, Louisiana, Maine and Michigan, they also vote in all school elections and in Michigan in district ones. It is obligatory in Massachusetts and Iowa that at least one member of the State Board of Education shall always be a woman. In Wisconsin and Dakota women are eligible to all school offices except the State superintendency, and in New Hampshire, Colorado, New Jersey, Rhode Island and Oregon to district or township offices, or both. In New Hampshire they also vote for all school offices, and in Dakota, Colorado, Oregon and New Jersey they vote in district meetings; in Oregon, however, both the eligibility and franchise are restricted to widows with children to educate and taxable property in the district.

State Fair Notes.

The result of the first week of the State Fair justifies the remark we made last week that the exposition this year would eclipse its predecessors. The weather has been unusually favorable; the races excellent; the exhibits well chosen and attractive, and the attendance large. Everybody is pleased.

The displays made by some of the firms are unusually elaborate and original. Huntington, Hopkins & Co. have a full sized locomotive constructed of goods from their establishment, and arranged by George R. Hansbrow, one of their employees. A. S. Hopkins & Bro. have filled a large space to fine advantage.

The county exhibits are now fully arranged, and excel anything in that line heretofore exhibited in the State.

Zeal vs. Good Government.

It seems that Sacramento is happy only when it poses before the world in a position of conspicuous absurdity. There are two disturbing elements here—the small band of impracticables who have undertaken the job of reforming the world, and opposed to them the gambling fraternity. The contentions they periodically raise are not particularly interesting to the general public, except that they result in disaster. Some months ago some gentlemen organized what they were pleased to term a "Law and Order League," upon the proposition doubtless that Sacramento was the Sodom and Gomorrah of the present age. Unlike Lot they did not leave town. Experience should have taught these gentlemen that they succeeded but in one direction—in defeating the very purposes they designed to accomplish. In the campaign of 1882 they pursued a policy which eventuated in wiping from the statute books of this State the Sunday law. Last spring they elected in this city a gentleman pledged against high license. If Sacramento does not lose the State Fair it will not be the fault of the reformers and the gamblers. The gambling fraternity were served right in that they have been restricted. They perhaps now appreciate the folly of the advice that the Federal Government would shield crime.

We have had a rather novel judicial experience in Sacramento in regard to the question of gambling during the State Fair. Sometime ago the United States Government purchased a site for the erection of the post office building at the corner of Seventh and K streets, where the Catholic church had been located. Parties interested in the prosecution of gambling games during the fair, as is generally understood without a lease from the Federal Government, located tents upon this ground in which gambling games were run; that they had taken legal advice as to the power of the State to interfere in cases of crime upon Federal ground is apparent. Arrests were made, and a local tribunal determined in effect that the property being that of the United States any person committing a criminal offense thereon could only be tried in the United States Courts. Law is presumed to be common sense; that this presumption is violent has been very often demonstrated; it has been in this case. The Federal authorities, when their attention was called to it, did not permit the shield of national protection to be thrown about criminals. It is not so much a question whether gambling should or should not under proper restrictions be carried on in this city during fair time as the legal aspect which this case presents. Were the principle followed out that is enunciated in the opinion of Judge Buckley, the gravest of crime could be committed on the governmental lot at Seventh and K streets, and the local authorities would be powerless to punish. Such a doctrine is certainly untenable.

Postal Cards.

The first issue of postal cards by the United States was in 1873. In the upper right corner was the head of Liberty in oval frame. On the frame were the words "U. S. Postage" above and "One cent" below. Along the top, in curved lines, are the words "United States postal card," and below them, in small type and a straight line, "Write the address only on this side—the message on the other." The whole was surrounded by a border and printed on buff card, water marked with the large monogram, "U. S. P. O. D." (United States Post Office Department). It was also issued the same year on a card which bore the water mark, small "U. S. P. O. D." and was printed in three shades—brown, light brown and dark brown. In 1875 appeared a card bearing a profile of Liberty in the upper right corner in a frame; to left of this was Postal Card on a ribbon which crossed in front of the monogram U. S. Below was the inscription, "Write the address on this side—the message on the other." It was printed in black on five shades of card—light buff, buff, dark buff, yellow buff and brownish buff. In 1881 appeared the same card with the inscription changed to "Write only the address on this side." This time it was printed on only two shades of card—buff and dark buff. In 1885 came the brown cards, with Jefferson's head; and on January 1, 1887, appeared those in use now. The denomination of all cards was one cent. There has been but one two cent card (for foreign communications) issued. That was in 1879. It bears the Liberty head in blue on a buff card.

"A strange and unaccountable story that comes from Texas," is the title of a newspaper letter telling about a rose bush, near Fort Worth, that when cut drips human blood; pronounced to be real and truly human blood by the best chemists that ever tended bar in Texas. We have read the letter and the affidavits of the apothecaries, but we can't see anything strange or unaccountable in it, even to the story of the skeletons found under the rose bush. All is explained when it is remembered that under an old law of 1852 all the liars in Texas were banished to Fort Worth.

BUSINESS NOTES.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co., real estate and insurance agents, 1015 Fourth street.
Gregory Bros. Co., commission merchants; packers and shippers of fruit and produce; 126 and 128 J street.
Anglo Nevada Assurance Corporation; Joseph St. Louis, manager; Howard Kimbrough, agent.
Hottel & Graffmiller, manufacturing jewelers, 1026 Sixth street.
B. Knhl, bookbinder and blank book manufacturer, 409 J street.
R. Davis, Notary Public; real estate and insurance agent; 1032 J street.
Restaurant de France; Faure & Becker, proprietors; 127 K street.
H. Wachsmuth, leading jeweler; sign town clock; 315 J street.
American Steam Laundry; white labor only; Nineteenth and I streets. Main office at Sawtelle's book store, 708 and 710 J street.
F. Kuehne & Co., carpenters and contractors, 906 Ninth street.
Western Hotel; leading hotel of Sacramento; Wm. Land, proprietor; 209 to 219 K street.
A. Caselli & Co., boot and shoe manufacturing, 216 J and 208 K street.
Klune & Floberg, watchmakers and jewelers; agents for Rockford Watch Company; 428 J street.
A. J. Johnston & Co., printers, 410 J street.
James G. Davis; furniture, carpets and wall paper; 411 and 413 K street. Branch: 315 K street.
Gensidea Bros.; high grade cigars and tobacco; 624 J street.
W. D. Comstock, furniture and bedding; large stock on exhibition, 501 to 507 K street, corner of Fifth.
Bell & Fountain, Plaza Cash Store, new store; new men; corner Tenth and J streets.
Baker & Hamilton, San Francisco and Sacramento, importers and jobbers in hardware, iron, steel, coal and agricultural implements.
Reeves & Long, undertakers; full stock of goods in this line; embalming; 609 J street.
W. R. Strong & Co., fruit packers and shippers; proprietors Capital nurseries.
Curtis Bros. & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in fruit, vegetables and general produce, 305 and 310 K street.
Capital Iron Works, engines, boilers, pumps, wind-mills, tanks and tank houses, 904 K street.
Fifth Avenue Saloon, E. Dieterle, proprietor; Philadelphia lager beer, 5 cents; 1015 Fifth street.
San Francisco Steam Dyeing Works, No. 524 K street, dye works, 2511 J street. John Stein, proprietor.
Charles J. Fredericks & Co., fashionable and practical hatters, 802 J street; importers and manufacturers.
R. W. Parker, groceries and provisions, corner Seventeenth and M streets; office of the Superintendent City Cemetery.
California State Bank, general banking business; exchange on all principal cities in the world.
Arpad Haraszthy & Co., fine table wines; Eclips champagne; 530 Washington street, San Francisco.
Perreir-Jonet, special champagne; W. B. Chapman, 123 California street, San Francisco; sole agent Pacific coast.
L. Radloff, ladies' tailor, 218 Post street, San Francisco.
James E. Mills, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds, 200 J street.
A. Aitken, premium marble and granite works, 423 J street.
O'Brien's, 607 J street, sweeping reduction in ladies' shoes; fine stock of boots and shoes.
A. J. Mnir, plumber and gas fitter, 810 K street.
Albert Grubbs, 1417 Fourth street; house cleaning, whitewashing, and everything in that line.
Jesse Slaughter, office 1217 Fifth street; plastering, whitewashing, cleaning cesspools, etc.
R. H. Pettit, wholesale and retail dealer in imported and domestic cigars, 225 K street.
Billy Groenvelde, Sutterville House and Riverside; fine beer, wine, lunch, etc.
Fred Futterer's saloon; cool beer, fine wines and cigars, pool and billiards; 1118 J street.
Sacramento Exchange, on Seventh street, by Robert Allen. "Bob" always has the best of everything.
Rhoads & Townsend House, on European plan, corner Second and J; Arthur Miller, proprietor.
The only place you can get Anheuser-Busch on draught is at John Grubler's, No. 522 J street; fine wines and imported cigars.
City Brewery, genuine Pilsener-Beck's beer; Frank Ruhstaller, proprietor; corner Twelfth and H streets.
Capital Brewery, Weiner lager beer; Louis Nicolaus, proprietor; corner Twelfth and I streets.
Columbus Brewery, Chris. Wahl, proprietor; corner Sixteenth and K streets.
Geo. Wisemann's Saloon, 1020 Fourth street; celebrated W. J. Lemp's St. Louis lager; families and saloons supplied by bottle or keg.
Dr. J. H. Shirley, 426 K street.

Butcher's Home, 1020 J street; fine beer, wines, etc.; Jacob Grubler, proprietor.
Capital Ale Vaults; hot lunch and clam chowder; best liquors and cigars; Nagle & Svenson, proprietors.
A. L. Hart, attorney-at-law, Sutter Building, Fifth and J streets.
W. A. Gett, Jr., attorney-at-law, Seventh and J streets.
W. A. Anderson, attorney-at-law, 209 J street.
F. F. Tebbets, dentist, 914 Sixth street.
Dr. H. H. Pierson, surgical and mechanical dentist, 511 J street.
Joseph Hahn & Co., pharmacists' choice perfumeries; S. W. cor. J and 5th streets.
A. C. Sweetser & Co., real estate and insurance brokers, 1012 Fourth street.
Bell & Co., general auctioneers' salesroom, 927 K street; attention given to all business in this line.
Barrett & Berkey, Pacific restaurant, Oyster house and wine parlors, 701 J street.
J. S. Ross, Fourth street restaurant; meals cooked to order; oysters in every style; 1023 Fourth street.
Earthquake and Fire Proof Buildings, constructed by G. E. Hawes, Twelfth and B streets.
Waterhouse & Lester, dealers in iron, steel, Cumberland coal, wagon lumber and carriage hardware, Sacramento.
James Longshore; Sacramento Trunk Factory; 530 K street.
King Bros.; State Capital Cash Grocery; 131 J street, corner Second.
Bainbridge Business College, 1017 J street; J. C. Bainbridge, principal.
Second-Hand "Remington" Typewriters, for rent and sale, at the Vost Agency, 1007 Fourth street.
Paul Graf, manufacturer and dealer in saddles, harness, etc., 1130 J street.
Osborn & Folger, dealers in ice, coal, hay and grain; new 10-ton Fairbank's hay scales; N. E. corner Fifth and I streets. Wood yard, 806 I street.
Friend & Terry Lumber Company; Main office, 1310 Second street; Branch yard, Twelfth and J streets. E. J. Holt, manager.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Winery at Petaluma destroyed by fire. Loss, \$3,500.
Senator Dan Voorhies is dangerously ill at Washington.
Wallace, N. M., was destroyed by fire yesterday. No insurance. Caused by incendiary.
At Nevada last night David Steel shot and mortally wounded Peter Chappel. Woman the cause.
At San Francisco, James Jordan, a saloon keeper, shot John Haggerty because he refused to pay for a drink.
Serious charges are accumulating against the management of the Soldier's Home at Santa Monica. The vilest cruelty is reported.

Baseball.

There will be a contest to-morrow between the Sacramento and Oakland clubs, at Snowflake Park, commencing at 2 p. m. The playeys will be placed as follows:

Sacramento.	Position.	Oakland.
Lohman	Catcher	Stallings
Burke	Pitcher	Wehrle
Veach	First base	Dooley
O'Day	Second base	McDonald
McSorley	Third base	Smalley
McLaughlin	Shortstop	O'Neill
Roberts	Left field	Dailey
Goodenough	Center field	Long
Roxburg	Right field	Stockwell

Now is the time the hokey-pokey dealers are making a harvest. It seems there is no law to reach this game. All other games having been stopped make it lively for this class of gambling. Nearly every saloon in the business portion of the city has one or more of these games in full blast.

The Best Cosmetics.

A sensible girl will not keep a lot of cosmetics and drugs on her toilet table, but there are a few articles she should always have in a convenient place. She should have an array of glass stoppered bottles containing alcohol, alum, camphor, borax, ammonia and glycerine or vaseline. A little camphor and water may be used as a wash for the mouth or throat if the breath is not sweet. Powdered alum applied to a fever sore will prevent it from becoming unsightly and noticeable. Insect stings or eruptions on the skin are removed by alcohol. A few grains of alum in tepid water will relieve people whose hands perspire very freely, rendering them unpleasantly moist. A few drops of sulphuric acid in the water are also beneficial for this purpose and also desirable for those whose feet perspire freely. We should always recommend care in the use of scented soaps; in many cases the perfume is simply a disguise for poor quality. A good glycerine or honey soap is always preferable. Of course, one may rely on scented soaps from a high-class manufacturer, but it costs more than it is worth. In addition to the soap for bathing, white castile should be kept for washing the hair. Occasionally a little borax or ammonia may be used for this purpose, but it is usually too harsh in its effects.

FLASHES.

Colors are distinguishable by sight, but we can feel blue.

The pig was never known to wash, but we have seen the pig iron.

Those who have a deep sympathy for animals will bear watching.

When we are given to sober reflection we never get into a tight place.

No matter how smart or brave, there is one place you can find a match—in a box.

Shakespeare said that a tanner would last nine years. Our Tanner did not last a year.

"When you come to think of it," how strange it appears that other people are very much like you.

When you hear a fellow say that a girl has no heart, you can wager a dime she has a mortgage on his.

We often hear the expression: "The world owes us a living." It don't owe anything of the kind—we must earn it.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The fire last night was at Mrs. Nichol's lodging house, corner Third and K streets. Explosion of coal oil lamp the cause. Very little damage.

Officer Frank Rider made two important captures this week, F. Laman, the Santa Rosa burglar, and Percy Douglass, the man who shot Brakeman Anson last March at Madera. Well done, Frank.

It is needless to warn the people that the city has many pickpockets, sneak-thieves and burglars within its limits at this time. Several cases of pocket-picking have been reported, and numerous small burglaries.

Judge Armstrong yesterday postponed his decision on defendant's motion for a new trial in the case of George Nelson, until next Friday. This is the case where Nelson was convicted recently for highway robbery. The defendant's counsel are zealous in pressing their grounds for a retrial of the case, insisting that the defendant is innocent.

At the race track yesterday among the patrons of the pool-box was a woman who had a goodly roll of bank bills, and through her spokesman, made many liberal purchases of pools. Singular to relate, her selections were the winners, and she must have realized a handsome sum as the result of her judicious investments.

One of the oldest firms of merchant tailors in the city is that of Anderson & Johnson, at 1014 Seventh street, between J and K. The work of this firm has been and will be always first-class. They use the best of material, and their workmanship cannot be discounted. That their trade has been constantly augmented is an indication that our local industries receive a deserved patronage.

M. L. Wallace, the old man who resisted the arrest made by Special Officer Glick, and in the contest stabbed the latter, was released on bail Thursday, and became despondent, ending his life by suicide. The old gentleman was given to drink at periods, and during these spells was violent. At other times he was quiet and harmless. He leaves a wife and three adult sons, all residing in this county.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 91° and 50°, while during the same time last year it was 106° and 58°. One year ago to-day and to-morrow—the 14th and 15th—there was heavy thunder and lightning storms, at which time there was a precipitation of .43 of an inch of rain; making sad havoc with the races and the exhibits at the Pavilion. The temperature at 5 o'clock this morning was for Portland, 46°; Roseburg, 38°; Red Bluff, 70°; Sacramento, 60°; San Francisco, 56°; Eureka, 44°; Salt Lake, 40°; Cheyenne, 40°; Denver, 46°; North Platte, 46°; Omaha, 60°; Des Moines, 70°; Davenport, 70°, and Chicago, 78°. The temperature and other climatic features of the weather during the fair so far has been the best during a period of ten years. It is all the most exacting growler could desire or wish to see.

Enterprise.

Sacramento merchants are enterprising. This is particularly exemplified with our younger ones. Few among us have a realization of the wholesale trade of the firm of Hall, Luhrs & Co. Their sales reach all parts of this State, the States adjoining, and the territories. Such houses help much to build up a country; their success is a matter of general gratification.

A Fine Improvement.

John Miller will soon have the most attractive farm in the county. It is located below Walnut Grove. More than a dozen men are employed in constructing tanks, laying pipes and raising mounds to beautify the place. It will be set off in ornamental lawns. Mr. Miller has in operation two dredgers raising the levee in front of his place.

SOCIAL. AND PERSONAL.

Senator John Boggs, of Colusa, was never known to miss a fair.

Not to see the tall form of Tom Williams at the races would be a novelty.

Congressman Jos. McKenna will be in attendance on the fair on Monday.

Ex. U. S. Surveyor General W. H. Brown is here backing his favorites in the races.

Ex-Congressman H. F. Page, now a resident of Washington, D. C., is visiting his former constituents of this city.

Congressman Thos. J. Clunie's robust form can be seen each day on the Quarter Stretch at the race track, where he keeps a sharp eye upon the main chance in the pools.

That old veteran sporting man, Col. Ned McGowan could not resist the temptation to visit the fair. Col. Ned McGowan is one of the important characters in the history of early California life.

The Wheel Not a Banking Game.

Major W. A. Anderson was not content to rest upon the order of the Police Judge, in holding Dan Donovan for gaming, in conducting a wheel game, and yesterday sued out a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of the prisoner, returnable before Hon. J. W. Armstrong this morning at 10 o'clock. At the appointed hour the case was called, and testimony, which had been reduced to writing by the shorthand reporter, read to the Court. From the evidence, the Court held that no banking game had been disclosed, and that the betting shown does not in any sense differ from any ordinary bet between individuals, or from the betting on horse-races. The Court held that there was nothing to show why the precedent set by this Court, and other Superior Courts in this State, should now be changed. District Attorney Bruner agreed with the Court, and the petitioner was discharged.

Death of J. R. Watson.

J. R. Watson was an old resident of this county. For many years he was a miner on Texas Hill, Granite Township. In 1863 he was elected a member of the Legislature to represent Sacramento county. He was water agent for the Natoma Water and Mining Company for a number of years, at that time residing at Alder Creek, also agent for the Sacramento Valley R. R. Co. Afterwards he was conductor, train dispatcher and purchasing agent, in the order named, for the Central Pacific railroad company. At the time of his death he was a director of the California State Bank. Mr. Watson was one of our leading citizens and whose judgment upon all public matters was excellent. For several years he has been of a decided retiring nature, not taking any conspicuous part in public affairs.

Accommodations for Visitors.

Sacramento can accommodate a large influx of people suddenly reaching here, better than any other city in the State. There has never been any difficulty in the matter of boarding and lodging our visitors. Barrett & Berkey of the Pacific Oyster House, at Seventh and J streets, made unusual preparations to accommodate the large number of their patrons from abroad this year. Their house is located conveniently to the leading hotels; its reputation is State wide.

Received yesterday from our Eastern manufacturers fifteen cases of gents' fine clothing, consisting of gents' suits, overcoats and pants. This lot presents the best value we have ever given our customers. Every garment is guaranteed a perfect fit. Suits from \$5 to \$25; overcoats from \$2.50 to \$27.50; pants from 75 cents to \$8. Red House.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday September 15, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

Sacramento vs. Oakland.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at C. S. Houghton's, J street, between Sixth and Seventh, or at Park before the game. Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25, and 1:45 P. M.—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth streets. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents. Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

THE LAST OF THE SEASON!

GRAND PICNIC OF

Sacramento Lodge, No. 11

Order of Hermann Sons,

To-morrow, Sunday, Sept. 15th.

RICHMOND GROVE.

Admission 25 Cts. each. Fine Music and Games for young folks, with awarding of prizes.

Alpine Funerals.

A clue to the origin of the Irish wake and other funeral pomposities, which we are sometimes inclined to regard as relics of barbarism, may be found in the funeral customs of some of the Alpine regions. The circle of acquaintance of the more prosperous people of the villages often extends over miles of country; and the friends of a deceased proprietor will make long journeys to attend his funeral. The dictates of hospitality require that their physical wants be provided for; or, if not, they will meet at the inn and naturally have something very like a feast. In some districts, even before death occurs and the patient is in his last agonies, all around are informed of the fact, and expected to make a ceremonial last visit. They enter the sick room, take a long look at the dying man and go away. After death, when the body has been prepared for burial, a table is spread covered with refreshments, and open house is held till the funeral.

CHAS. J. FREDERICKS & CO.

Fashionable and Practical

HATTERS,

802 J STREET,

Importers and Manufacturers of

Fine Hats and Caps.

Latest Novelties on hand and constantly arriving. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

SAN FRANCISCO

Steam Dyeing Works

Removed to 524 K Street.

Branch, 805 K St. Dye Works, 2511 J St.

All orders promptly attended to. Don't make a mistake—Main office at Capital Transfer Company.

JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

R. W. PARKER,

Dealer in Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Sold at the Lowest Cash Price.

Give him a call and be convinced.

Corner of Seventeenth and N Streets.

Also, Office of the Superintendent of the City Cemetery.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED'K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE CARS OF THE CENTRAL STREET RAILWAY COMPANY will only stop at the further crossings.

There will Always be Cars Waiting at the Close of Both Theaters.

THE NEW PAVILION

At South Sacramento will be open on SUNDAY, the 4th of August, and at all times thereafter.

Refreshments of all kinds always on hand.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Good Humphrey & Co.
Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

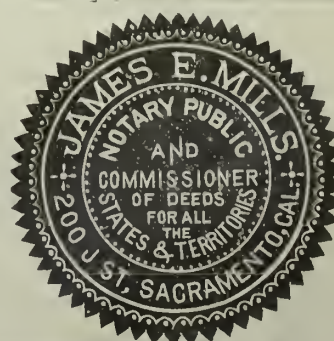
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SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST
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Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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LADIES' TAILOR,
218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

Gentility—As Some Understand It.

Gentle it is to have soft hands,
But not gentle to work on lands;
Gentle it is to lie in bed,
But not gentle to earn your bread;
Gentle it is to cringe and bow,
But not gentle to sow or plow;
Gentle it is to play the beau,
But not gentle to reap or mow;
Gentle it is to keep a jig,
But not gentle to hoe or dig;
Gentle it is in trade to fail,
But not gentle to swing a flail;
Gentle it is to play a fool,
But not gentle to keep a school;
Gentle it is to cheat your tailor,
But not gentle to be a sailor;
Gentle it is to fight a duel,
But not gentle to cut your fuel;
Gentle it is to eat rich cake,
But not gentle to cook or bake;
Gentle it is to have the blues,
But not gentle to wear thick shoes;
Gentle it is to roll in wealth,
But not gentle to have good health;
Gentle it is to "cut" a friend,
But not gentle your clothes to mend;
Gentle it is to make a show,
But not gentle poor folks to know;
Gentle it is to go away,
But not gentle at home to stay;
Gentle it is to smirk and smile,
But not gentle to shun all guile;
Gentle it is to be a knave,
But not gentle your cash to save;
Gentle it is to make a bet,
But not gentle to pay a debt;
Gentle it is to play at dice,
But not gentle to take advice;
Gentle it is to curse and swear,
But not gentle old clothes to wear;
Gentle it is to know a lord,
But not gentle to pay your board;
Gentle it is to skip and hop,
But not gentle to keep a shop.

Princess of Horseshoe Cove.

There is a little cove making in from the Atlantic ocean, called Horseshoe. The town, Horsford, is a mile down the coast; but right here, facing the cove, among a group of somber pine trees, stands an ancient stone house. It is gloomy and forbidding. There is a dearth of flowers, and the rooms, with the exception of one in the tower, are dark and cheerless. The one exception is the room of Lil Bradford, who, on the death of her father in India, was brought from boarding school here to reside with her great-aunt.

Of her father she has only a vague remembrance; she had not seen him for years. Her mother died at her birth, and this great-aunt is her only living relative.

In this gloomy old place she has lived for over a year, with her whole nature in rebellion. She goes nowhere; she does not see scarcely any one outside of the members of the household. Her aunt is a spinster of 75, who hates all men because of an early disappointment in love.

Lil has fixed up her little tower-chamber so that it is the only cozy room in the house. It has a magnificent outlook over the broad ocean. Here Lil sits and watches the passing sails, which never come into her shore, and sighs for something to break the terrible monotony of her life.

"If my fairy prince would only come to rescue me," she says, a smile curling her red lips at the quaint conceit.

She is a fairly pretty girl, with wavy golden-brown hair, and hazel eyes. To be sure her nose is the least bit "tip-tilted," and a few freckles have taken up their abode on the bridge. But there is something very charming about Lil; she has a delightful figure, and is sweet-tempered in spite of her wayward impulse.

Aunt Crofton's companion has been in the old house a little longer than Lil. She is a quiet young woman of 25. She expects to be married in another year. Lil envies her intensely, and gets such companionship from her as she can.

One day when the old madam is asleep they go down to the shore. Lil, who is idly picking up driftwood, suddenly utters a sharp little exclamation. Miss Craig looks for the cause, and Lil shows her a little wooden bottle. "Now," she exclaimed, with a willful toss of her head, "I will send a message to the prince." Down she sits, and takes her diary from her pocket. Tearing out a blank leaf, she writes with a gold-tipped pencil: "Will not the fairy prince come to the rescue of a forlorn and lovely maiden kept in an enchanted castle by an ogress at Horseshoe cove?" This extraordinary epistle she rolls up and slips into the little wooden vial, and with her penknife whittles a plug with which she stops the mouth. This done, with a flourish she consigns it to the dancing waves, and stands and watches it with dimpling smiles.

Miss Craig breaks the silence with this inquiry: "What if it goes ashore and is discovered by some one at Horsford?"

Lil gives a gasp. "I never thought of that," she says. "But it will not! Look, it is drifting straight out to sea! Farewell, little message!" She laughingly blows a kiss after it, then turns slowly to follow Miss Craig up the path.

Two weeks later Miss Craig climbs to the little sky chamber to summon Lil down stairs. "There is a gentleman in the parlor inquir-

ing for Miss Crofton," she says. "I dare not disturb her, for she is having a nap. Will you go down?" "To be sure," replies Lil, straightening her collar, and smoothing her careless locks.

"Is the gentleman young and fine-looking?" "He is about 30, and not at all handsome," Lil makes a wry face at her reflection in the round mirror. "What a shame! Of course it is my fairy prince; but one cannot have everything in this world." Then, as she sees the grave disapproval in Miss Craig's eyes, she bursts into a merry, ringing laugh. She descends directly to the parlor, and meets Paul Crofton with the prettiest grace in the world. Miss Craig is right; he is not at all handsome. His skin is too dark, his nose too big, his shoulders are too high. But his eyes are magnificent, and there is something in his bearing which commands involuntary respect.

He is a cousin, distantly removed, of Miss Crofton's he tells Lil; and, being in the neighborhood, has taken the opportunity of paying his respects. He knows something about the old place, having visited here when a boy.

Lil passes a delightful half-hour with him, and is singing and playing on the cracked old piano, when a little maid makes her appearance at the door. "Please, Miss Lil, the gentleman is to come up to Miss Crofton's room." "To hear is to obey," laughs Lil, making an admonishing gesture to Paul as she runs away.

When she comes to the tea-table she is gratified to find Mr. Crofton, who has accepted his kinswoman's rather ungracious invitation to make her a visit.

That night Miss Crofton gives Lil a few sharp words of advice. "I am obliged to be civil to this man, because he rescued me from drowning when he was a boy in his teens, but I don't want any love affair to arise out of his visit here. He is only a poor lawyer, anyway, and for my part I think him much too ugly for any woman to fall in love with." "I quite agree with you, aunt," returns Lil, demurely.

She is looking out of the window down at Paul Crofton, who, as he meets her roguish eyes, is shaking with suppressed laughter, for he has overheard the conversation.

Despite her aunt's warning, Lil straightway does fall in love with their visitor, although for some time she does not realize it. How should it be otherwise? He is educated, traveled, manly, and noble. Lil has no knowledge of men, and soon even comes to consider him handsome! I am only too thankful that so true a man has come to my little heroine's castle.

When the September tides are washing dreamily on the shore he speaks of going away. A sudden anguish contracts Lil's heart. She has forgotten that he must go some day. All the grim loneliness of her previous life rises up to taunt her. What shall she do—what can she do when he is gone! She is fighting hard for self control. She cannot form commonplace words of regret. She drops one by one some tiny pebbles from her hand, and watches with wide-open eyes a fading sail across the brilliant expanse of ocean.

Paul looks at her in a sort of tender doubt. "I wish I might take you with me, little Lil." His gentle voice breaks down the last atom of her enforced calm. She drops her face into her hands and cries passionately. Paul takes her in his arms, much as if she were nine years old instead of nineteen. "Why, Lil, dear, don't cry. I love you so well it breaks my heart to see you cry. But if I were to marry you and take you away some other man would win you from me." "Never!" cries Lil, in passionate protest, as she springs to her feet and dashes away her tears to smile at him radiantly.

"Well, Lil, I must make you my wife and take the consequences. It is fate, I suppose. You have bewitched me. Do you know what brought me here?" "The desire to pay respects to Miss Crofton," replies Lil, maliciously. He smiles and takes from his pocket the little wooden vial, which Lil well knows.

"I was fishing twenty miles from here," he explains, "when this little bottle came dancing to the side of my boat. With some difficulty I opened it, and read the message it contained, which, though wet, was quite legible. I knew but one Horseshoe cove—the home of my relative. I wondered what foolish little princess she had taken captive and came hither to warn her to be more discreet in future. But alas! I have burned my fingers."

Lil is laughing, blushing, stammering excuses for her madcap prank. Her lover tips up the white chin and looks at her critically. "You called yourself a lovely maiden?" he declared. "Am I not?" with a charming saucy lift of her brows. "I have seen many handsomer women than you, Lil," he says with the utmost coolness; but he kisses her suddenly, nevertheless, on hair and eyes and lips, and Lil appears to be quite satisfied.

You may well imagine Miss Crofton's wrath and disgust when she hears their story. She can do nothing, however. They are married at once without any ceremony, and then Miss Crofton gives Lil the name and address of a prominent solicitor, who holds in trust a large sum of money left her by her father.

This is a surprise indeed to the newly wedded pair, for Lil has supposed herself dependent on Miss Crofton's charity, and Paul has never dreamed of marrying an heiress.

And so they leave the enchanted castle with flying colors, and live happily evermore, as a fairy prince and princess should.

People who hold to the opinion that the deterrent influences of imprisonment for life are just as powerful as those of capital punishment overlook one of the most familiar facts in the history of the ministration of justice. In nearly every instance the murderer condemned to expiate his crime upon the gallows seeks to obtain a commutation of the sentence to penal servitude. What is this but an acknowledgment that he prefers lifelong confinement in a prison to the terrors of the hangman's rope? In other words, there is a greater dread of the gallows than there is of the convict's cell, and therefore, so far as the fear of punishment is operative to prevent crime, capital punishment exerts the greater influence. But no device of which man's ingenuity is capable would obliterate the crime of murder from our calendar. Until human nature undergoes a general and radical change, until the passions which push reason from her stool have spent their force, until the race has had a new birth and a new baptism, and the bells of the millennium begin to chime, we shall need the machinery of law for the correction of human vices and the punishment of evil doers.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

According to Professor Huxley in speaking of the oyster, "that when this slippery morsel glides along the palate few people imagine that they are swallowing a piece of machinery far more complicated than the watch." Complicated or not, the oyster must be swallowed.

FRIEND & TERRY

LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

OSBORN & FOLGER

DEALERS IN
ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN.
New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.
N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets.
Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.
1130 J Street, near Twelfth
Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



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"REMINGTON" TYPE WRITERS

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Type Writers' Supplies of All Kinds.

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PUPILS of the Public Schools who wish to review during their vacation will find BAINBRIDGE COLLEGE the place. We make a specialty of Grammar School and High School Studies. No extra charge for Penmanship or Elocution drill. You can attend in the cool part of the day; hours, 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.
J. C. BAINBRIDGE, Principal.

No. 1017 J Street, Sacramento.

King Bros.

State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street, corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,
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Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

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DEALERS IN

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Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.

Earthquake and Fire Proof BUILDINGS

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CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

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Lands For Sale in all parts of the State.

Some Good Investments in School Lands.
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Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

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OYSTER HOUSE AND

WINE PARLORS

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Fourth-Street Restaurant

1023 FOURTH STREET,

Opposite Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

Meals Cooked to Order,

And served in first-class manner.

NEW ORLEANS GUMBO SOUP THURSDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

I have had years of experience as a restaurateur, and feel confident that I can cater satisfactorily to the tastes of all who may favor me with their patronage.
J. S. ROSS, Proprietor.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Nelson, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

RED HOUSE Millinery Department



This cut represents one of the most fashionable shapes for misses and young ladies.

Trimmed as above illustrated for.....\$3 00@5 00
Felt Hats in all the new shades 70
Straw Toques and Turbans 50
Novelties in shaded Aigrettes 25
Birds 50

We have an extra force of trimmers employed, and are prepared to do order work for the State Fair within a few hours' notice.

RED HOUSE,
J Street, between Seventh and Eighth.

ALBERT GRUBBS,
No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,
Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.
Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

R. H. PETTIT,
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Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

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CALL AT 1118 J STREET,
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Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

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SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

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Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

"Arcadian and Ideal,"

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

It is essentially a ladies' drink, and possesses rare merit.

ARCADIAN, THE IDEAL,

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ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

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The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

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Pilsener Felsen Beer.

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WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

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1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISEMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

JACOB GRUHLE, Prop'r.

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

Established in 1870, and still maintains the same reputation for keeping the best WINES, LIQUORS and Cigars in the city. The finest Hot Lunch in the city from 11 to 2. Clam Chowder a specialty every night.

NAGELE & SVENSSON, Prop'rs.

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W. R. STRONG & CO.
Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers
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PROPRIETORS OF
CAPITAL NURSERIES,
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CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables
And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

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Capital Iron Works.

Vertical and Horizontal Engines
BOILERS,

STEAM AND POWER
PUMPS,
Deep Well Pumps,
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PUMPMAKERS' SUPPLIES.

HORSE-POWERS, WIND MILLS,

Tanks and Tank Houses.

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A. J. MUIR,
PLUMBER,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all
work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.
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Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT
BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a
bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or any-
thing else you wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.
M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
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Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.
Send for Catalogue.

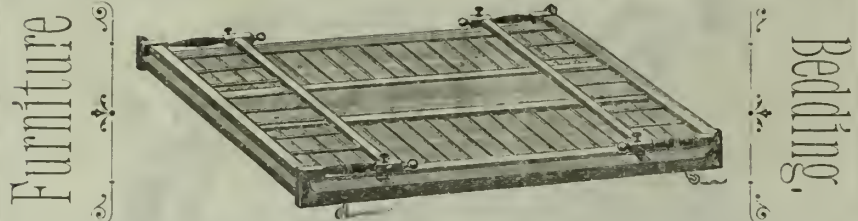
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NO. 906 NINTH STREET,
Between I and J, SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.
ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
hand and made to order.
Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

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Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.
FAIR DEALING! LOW PRICES!

GENSHLEA BROS. 624 J ST.
Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.
TRY THE LA ROSA ESPANOLA KEY WEST CIGAR.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper
411 AND 413 K STREET,
Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

Wm. J. Hassett. A. J. Johnston.
A. J. Johnston & Co.
PRINTERS,
410 J Street, Sacramento

A. G. JOHNSON. CLAUD ANDERSON.
ANDERSON & JOHNSON,
The # Leading # Merchant # Tailors,
SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES.
No. 1014 Seventh Street, : : : Sacramento.

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery
STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh
Goods, which they will sell for CASH at
the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

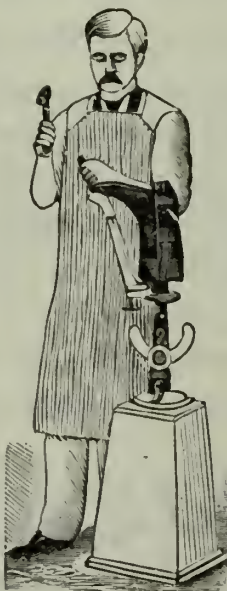
Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow
shilling!"

BELL & FOUNTAIN,
Plaza Cash Grocery Store,

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,
609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner, and at
reasonable rates.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.
WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPLETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street
—AND—
208 K Street,
SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI
& COMPANY.

WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.
WM. LAND, Proprietor.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
July 28, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	8.30 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.55 A
4.30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.25 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
9.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
3.00 P	Oroville	3.40 A
11.00 P	Oroville	9.50 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	4.05 P
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	10.40 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
7.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
11.20 A	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
3.05 P	San Jose	2.25 P
11.20 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
5.05 P	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
7.00 A	Santa Rosa	8.30 P
4.05 P	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
5.05 P	Truckee and Reno	6.30 A
9.00 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
10.30 P	Colfax	5.00 P
8.30 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
7.00 A	Vallejo	15.30 P
4.05 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.35 A
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville	*3.45 P
*7.15 A	Folsom	*6.50 A
*5.20 P	Folsom	

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

Gregory Bros. Co
Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of Califor-
nia Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.
Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.
JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager. HOWARD KIMBROUGH,
Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,
MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

B. Ruhl Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and
Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-
ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:
Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh,
Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.
1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,
FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.
Family Entrance on Fifth Street.
Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties
a specialty. Telephone 228.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator
FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,
AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1889.

No. 31.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

It is but due that an apology should be made to Senator Stanford on behalf of the people of this city who are not representative. That arrangements for an informal reception to him by a few gentlemen, who appointed themselves, were made in the very worst of taste, is universally conceded. A gentleman whose life record has been so conspicuous and meritorious as that of Mr. Stanford's, deserves and receives a dignified and appropriate appreciation from the people of this State and particularly from the citizens of Sacramento. That the people of the State have recognized his abilities and merits has been testified. He has occupied positions of distinction and was elected, by a vote that was very pronounced, the first Republican Governor of the State. His administration as our war Governor was creditable. Subsequently he was accorded the highest honor—and deservedly—that a State can accord to one of its citizens. His political course is without a blemish. He furnished the brains in the projection and accomplishment of one of the greatest enterprises in the history of the world, an enterprise which resulted in a large measure in preserving the unity of our States, and which has developed the Western possessions of the Union. These matters entitle him justly to respectful consideration.

It is, however, unfortunate that his political and business successes have given rise to the envy of the little and the conspicuous subserviency of the lesser. During this week this gentleman arrived in Sacramento, at a late hour, and evidently with no intention that he should be made the object of public display. The news of his arrival reached the press, and it would seem from the reports the next morning that the representative citizens of Sacramento gathered in the middle of the night to formulate a plan to make themselves ridiculous. Before sunlight a lengthy editorial had been prepared, the military called out, and arrangements made, doubtless, without consultation with the Senator, for a public reception at his private house, at which everybody and anybody were invited. Sandwiched between the two advertisements was the announcement that "Big Bertha, the Confidence Queen," would hold receptions on K street.

The fact that an invitation was extended to the general public to take possession of the private residence of a gentleman without consultation with him, was in the very worst of taste, and had the effect of deterring very many from attending, whom the distinguished visitor would doubtless been pleased to have met. It will be a matter of no surprise to us if Senator Stanford will hereafter be more cautious in placing himself in the way to witness displays of this kind, which must be offensive to a gentleman of his known character. Even the slight detail of using his presence to advertise a variety store was not omitted. It is a matter that the citizens of Sacramento who are not representative sincerely regret, and is but another illustration of the absurdity that never fails of successful accomplishment by our local society of admiration.

Of course, this is understood by the general public here, and our people naturally brace themselves back to withstand the fury of the gale, that comes with equal violence, be the subject that of the erection of a monument to a deceased President, the placing of an exhibit

of the products of this great State at the Capital of Hindoostan, or the reception of a distinguished visitor. Abroad, however, this matter may not be understood. It is unfortunate that the Admiration Society should have made this exhibition of itself at this time, as it is liable to unfairly detract from the merits of one particular class of stock exhibited at the Park.

The people are doubtless gratified that the Neagle case has at last reached a formal judicial determination. We presume that now the newspapers will have to find some other subject about which to write. From the time that has been occupied in the consideration of this case in the Federal Court in San Francisco, one would have believed it was a matter that had not heretofore been determined. It may not be generally known, but the whole question was satisfactorily disposed of some time ago. A great daily said the morning after the rendition of the Judge's opinion:

On the morning after the killing of D. S. Terry by Deputy United States Marshal Neagle, the *Record-Union* said that the bare recital of the facts sapped the whole case.

[Then followed the able opinion of the learned editor.]

And a few days later the *Record-Union* having still more carefully weighed the facts and considered the law, said:

[Then followed the concurring opinion of the learned editor, he having taken time to revolve the matter over in his mind.]

Judge Sawyer will doubtless be gratified to know that other great minds that are calm had arrived at the same conclusion he did. The learned editor compliments the Judge in this kindly language:

The United States Circuit Court, having heard all the testimony in an examination held under a proceeding to inquire into the restraint of Neagle's liberty, has held substantially as this journal claimed in the outset the law to be. The citation is not made boastfully, but solely to illustrate the truth that calm reasoning and in accordance with the fundamental principles underlying all human rights, must lead the impartial mind to the same conclusion that the law reaches, which is the fount and essence of pure reason.

The *Chronicle* devotes a column editorial to the pernicious influence of the great American game of "poker." It is urged that this is more demoralizing than any of the interdicted games, yet there is no law against the game of "poker." It cannot be possible that the editor has become embittered because he could not make an "ace full," beat "four jacks." Such an expression is likely to make one feel like saying cuss words, such as the famous oath of Judge McFarland, "damn the world by quarter sections." No, Mr. Editor, don't abrogate the great American pastime. It might happen that you will hold the "top hand" at the next sitting and rake in the "jack pot." During the last session of the Legislature the *Chronicle* had a well digested and logical editorial favoring the licensing of gaming, and in a forcible and convincing manner, urged the attention of the law-makers to the consideration of the subject as something of an evil that could not be suppressed, therefore should be regulated under the law.

In these times we are not at all kindly to book agents. There is no more unwelcome visitor, and he is usually met with sharp rebuffs from nearly every person. This is perhaps why the poor book agent has become hardened and employs every possible means of securing our attention to his visit. It is not, however, generally known that some of the brightest lights and greatest men the world ever knew were at some period of their lives "book agents." Napoleon the Great, when only a lieutenant, procured subscriptions for a history of the Revolution. George Washington, while a youth, was a book agent. The

work he canvassed for was Bydell's "The London of Stoke on Trent Square and American Savage; How he may be Tamed by the Weapons of Civilization." U. S. Grant, after his resignation from the army, before the rebellion, was a canvassing agent for Washington Irving's "Columbus." Rutherford B. Hayes footed it all over southern Ohio, in his early youth, securing subscriptions for "Baxter's Lives of the Saints." James G. Blaine had an early experience in soliciting in Washington county, Penn., for a "Life of Henry Clay." Daniel Webster earned part of his college tuition by acting as agent for "De Tocqueville's America." The poet Longfellow was an active book canvasser. The Iron Count, Bismarck, when at Heidelberg, was cut short in his allowance by his father, so he canvassed for one of Blumenbach's works in order to secure spending money. Jay Gould was also one time in his life a book agent. Mark Twain and Bret Harte were very unsuccessful book canvassers. There are thousands of men who have become eminent in after life who in their earlier career peddled books or papers for a living.

The City Trustees did a wise act when the order was made declaring a new charter necessary, and calling for an early election of fifteen freeholders to formulate an organic law abreast with the times. The next important step will be the selection of fifteen of our most representative and best informed citizens as freeholders to act upon this important legislative trust. It will not do to place men on this board who have hobbies—cranks on any particular subject, no matter what that may be, because such men are liable to secure the insertion of some wild measure or scheme that might endanger the good work of the more considerate. The men selected should strictly be non-partisans, in a political party sense. There are hundreds of the right kind of men in both parties who, if they can be induced to serve on this commission, would not fail to give us a model charter. It must be understood that the gentlemen who assume this trust do so without any compulsion, there being no provision of the law to remunerate the freeholders elected. The officers, secretaries, reporters, etc., will undoubtedly be allowed a reasonable compensation, but the members of the commission will have to render their services from patriotic principles. Prior to the time for an election, the Central Committee of each political party should act together, and select fifteen of our best citizens, irrespective of party predilections, and present their names for the action of the people. The unanimous choice of gentlemen for this position would be a compliment that none of them could decline. But by all means leave the cranks off this commission.

By an almost unanimous vote E. A. Bigler was nominated for State Treasurer—a result which has been generally anticipated for some time. He is a member of a well-known and reputable Pennsylvania family, his father, William Bigler, having served one term as Governor and one term as Senator in Congress. His uncle, John Bigler, was elected Governor of California at the same time his father was chosen to a similar position in this State. He is a gentleman of good ability, and recently filled the office of Internal Revenue in a western district. He was really not a candidate for the Treasurership, but since the nomination comes to him in so flattering a manner he has accepted it, although morally certain that defeat is inevitable.—*Philadelphia Dispatch*.

William Bigler was Governor of Pennsylvania from 1852 to 1855. John Bigler was a journalist and a lawyer. He arrived in Sacramento in 1849 and employed himself as an auctioneer and woodchopper. He represented this county in the Assembly in the first and second sessions and was Speaker of the House from Feb-

ruary until April, 1850. He was elected Governor September 3, 1851; re-elected September 7, 1853; defeated for that office Sept. 5, 1855; served as U. S. Minister to Chili from 1857 to 1861; defeated for Congress in 1863; was a delegate to the National Democratic conventions of 1864 and 1868; appointed Assessor of Internal Revenue for this district in 1866; and edited the *Daily State Capital Reporter* from January, 1868, until his death, which occurred here November 29, 1871. His remains repose in the City Cemetery, and the plat is marked by an elaborate monument that was erected by the State. Governor Bigler was a gentleman much respected.

The Wyoming Constitutional Convention has decided that ability to read the constitution must be an electoral qualification. This indicates progress, and may be regarded as an entering wedge in the breaking up of the foolish theory that the freedom of American institutions is broad enough to admit to citizenship most anything in the shape of male humanity, regardless of intelligence. A similar provision, and one even stronger, could with wisdom be inserted in the constitutions of all the States. Perhaps it is that the naturalization laws are already broad enough. It is gratifying that they are so held by some of our more advanced judges, and it is gratifying that rejections of applicants for naturalization are of late becoming somewhat common. Speaking generally, much good would come from more rigid examinations, both into the character and educational qualifications of those who seek to become American citizens.

"IDEALS."

It has often occurred to mind that we are as much made up of ideals as of realities. Our myths, legends and ideals form the food which nourishes the imagination, and upon which is founded the choicest literature of the day. 'Tis the soul and life of poetry. In the fabulous realms, brilliant golden thoughts are called and garnered into beautiful truths to brighten the darker record of man. The myths and legends of the past have lingered with us, and cling to us through all time, and have endured when the tablets of marble upon which they were written have crumbled into dust; when nations and races have sunk like bubbles on the water. Without them we would be like the lonely walls of a ruined temple, bereft of its altars and shorn of its ivy clings—overgrown with weeds—harboring only the viper and the owl.

These creations of fancy have been handed down to us through succeeding generations for ages, and have become in fact the treasure house of literature—the hand-maid of poetry and art. Every educated or reading person is expected to know the story of the "Golden Fleece," and the Argonautic expedition in search thereof. So also of the more recent inventions in romance and fable, such as the "Quest of the Sangrad."

The magnificent creations of Homer in his description of the abduction of Helen—The Siege of Troy—the part taken by the Gods and Goddesses in this war, the wondrous exploits of Achilles, Ulysses, Agamemnon, Hector, and others, abounds in the liveliest interest to the reader of to-day, and has lived while the original scene of action has been obliterated, and no trace can now be discovered of the site of Ancient Troy.

How our minds are entertained and instructed at Maro's account of the trials and hardships of Æneas, who, after bearing upon his back his father, Anchises, from flaming Troy, obeyed the oracle, gathered his fellow-people together, and sought other climes whereat to perpetuate the Trojan race. What grandeur is associated with his descent into the regions of Pluto, in search of his father—the only living mortal that ever crossed the dark river, or admitted into the realms of the dead. His description of the wandering spirits that hover near the shore, seeking passage, but who are denied by old Charon, on account of never having received the rights of burial, in consequence of which are destined to wander there one hundred years before they can cross.

How Charon's boat creaked and groaned under the heavy weight of a mortal, having been accustomed only to disembodied spirits. The huge and hissing monsters that beset his way—the three-headed dog, Cerberus; the many classes of inhabitants he passed, such as those who died of their own hands, whose abode was dark and cheerless; those who died of unrequited love, theirs was a home of sadness. Here Æneas found the once beautiful Dido, who died of love for him—the fields where roamed those heroes who fell in battle. Then came the regions of the condemned, around which the fiery waters of Phlegethon rolls. Here Tesiphene keeps guard near the gates of Adamant, which neither gods nor man can break. From within is heard constant scourging and groans.

Rhadamanthas is ruler here, and brings to light crimes done in life which the perpetrator vainly thought securely hidden. Far below these walls is Tartarus, at the bottom of which the Titan race, who warred against the gods, lie prostrate. Among them is the vain imitator of Jove—Salmoneus, who built a bridge of brass, and drove his chariot over launching flaming torches to imitate the thunderbolts of Jupiter, who was taught the difference, by a real thunderbolt thrown by Jove himself. Here he found Tytus, Ixion and Tantalus. Then he was ushered into the abode of the happy and blessed, called the Elysian fields. Here dwelt those who fell in their country's cause, among whom he found many of his old companions in arms, who had fallen in defense of Troy. Here also are the poets who uttered great thoughts, and others who have accomplished some useful art or service to man. Through these fields the Lethean waters flow, from which they drink oblivion of all the past, and whose waters wash away all impurities. After a certain period the purified souls are sent back to life endowed with new bodies. There are, however, some who are so thoroughly corrupted that the Lethean waters will not cleanse them. These are not again trusted with human forms, but are sent back to life transformed into the lesser order of animals, cats, dogs, tigers, etc. This is the foundation of the doctrine of Metempsychosis.

From our readings and study of the character of the ancients, we find them of very lively imaginations, peopling all nature with invisible beings, and believing that all objects from the sun, to the smallest thing under the care of some divinity.

After Homer, Virgil and Ovid, we have, to considerable extent, their prototypes, in Ariosto and Dante. Still later on in Milton, who has given us some most beautiful myths, which, like those of old, will live when nations have crumbled into dust.

Take it as you will, those myths and fancies have become the pictures of manners and the means of directing thought itself. Our child-hood fables have become our manhood's instructor.

They constitute the Banyan tree of literature whose spreading branches extend over the world, whose boughs are as fresh and vigorous to-day as when first given.

A Life's Regret.

Turning the leaves in an idle way,
Of a book I was skimming the other day,
I found a line at the end of a song,
Which keeps on haunting me all day long
With its sweet and mournful melody—
"O love, my love, had you loved but me!"
Sadder a burden could never be
Than "love, my love, had you loved but me!"

Few words and simple; but, oh, how much
The singer has told in that little touch!
How hard a story of chances lost,
Of bright hopes blighted and true love crossed,
Is heard in the whispered melody,
"O love, my love, had you loved but me!"
To many a sorrow the key may be
That "love, my love, had you loved but me!"

The world rolls on and the years roll by,
Day-dreams vanish and memories die;
But it surges up with a restless pain,
That fond lost longing over again
Breathed in the passionate melody,
"O love, my love, had you loved but me!"
It might have been, but it cannot be;
Yet "love, my love, had you loved but me!"

HELD FOR RANSOM.

It was evening among the "olive-sandaed Apennines." The brilliant flowers were in the height of bloom, and softened the wild, rugged grandeur of the rocks and valleys. An Englishman and his valet had climbed the steep Via Crucis, and, seated upon a projecting rock, were entranced by the bewildering blue of the Mediterranean—such a blue as we see only in dreams. The breeze from the hills was ruffling the blue into purple, and further off, where the sea was silvery green, the distant mountains of Corsica rose gently from its breast. "Genoa the Superb," with its blazing white houses, looked like a living creature far away in the valley.

The fairy scene fairly overcame George Cathcart, and he involuntarily exclaimed:

Italy! Italy! Oh, thou to whom destiny
Gave the fatal gift of beauty.

"John," continued Cathcart, turning to his valet, "an hour hence it will be dark, and we have not reached the hospice of San Columbo, where we thought of spending the night."

"We are on the right path, sir," said the valet, "of that I am sure, but three good miles have yet to be done before we get shelter."

"Then we had better go on," said Cathcart, rising. "The shadows are beginning to darken the valleys with their gloom. Come."

"That is not our way," said the valet. "It is an unfrequented path. You see, sir, there are no foot-steps on it."

Cathcart examined the two paths, and after some thought, said: "You are right, I think."

The road selected led into a narrow gorge, overhung

by frowning precipices. Twilight soon faded away and darkness gradually encompassed the travelers.

"Did you hear that?" asked Cathcart, as he turned round and peered into the darkness behind.

"Robbers, perhaps," said the frightened valet.

"There are no brigands here," said Cathcart. "So the innkeeper told me."

"Let us make off, sir," cried the valet.

"No," said Cathcart, firmly. "We must stand our ground. Here they come."

As he spoke two men of dark visage, and with eyes full of and fire determination, came up. They wore loose cloaks, reaching below the knees, and suspiciously slouched hats.

"We have lost our way," said Cathcart to the strangers. "Can you point out the path to San Columbo?"

"We can," answered both the voices. "This is the road."

All journeyed on together. Enrico, as one of the strangers called himself, beguiled the way with song, which he never left off until he reached a mountain cavern.

"We are at San Columbo," he said. "Giotto, handcuff these men!"

Around a bright wood fire were scattered a motley group in strange costumes. Four sinister ruffians were lounging on the grass. Two or three more were attending to the horses.

"We have really fallen into the hands of robbers, John," whispered Cathcart.

In an instant the prisoners were surrounded by the whole group.

"Art thou an Englishman?" asked Enrico.

"I am," said Cathcart.

"Then thou art rich, like all thy countrymen, and thou canst afford to pay a good price for thy ransom," replied Enrico, with a dramatic air. "Brothers," he added, "what's to be the ransom?"

"Five thousand crowns!" chorused the whole gang.

"Search him," said Enrico. "His watch and jewelry will not count to the ransom."

All Cathcart's valuables were taken from him; but he was allowed to keep a small portrait, which he earnestly begged he might be allowed to retain.

Three days were given to Cathcart wherein to pay his ransom, and he and his valet were left alone by the fire, while the brigands went to regale themselves upon the choicest Italian wines.

As the prisoners talked nervously over the situation, a pretty young girl appeared upon the scene, bearing them some food. There was an air of tenderness and compassion upon her face as she gazed on the captives, which inspired them with hope.

"How comes one so beautiful as you among these mountain wilds?" asked Cathcart.

"My father is the captain of our band," she answered, and I wait upon his fortune, though I little like our life."

"It seems ill-suited to you," said Cathcart.

"When I grow very weary of it," said Teresa, with a careless air, "I go to Rome and Naples; but fate always brings me back again to my mountains."

* * * * *

Three days passed alternately in hope and despair, Teresa becoming every hour more friendly with Cathcart. The ransom was not forthcoming, and threats of violence had been muttered more than once in menacing tones.

On the fifth night of his imprisonment he sat moodily at the fire, while his faithful servant slept soundly upon a truss of hay. His memory reverted to his dear wife, the pride of his heart, and he opened the locket containing her portrait.

While gazing at it, Teresa entered with a noiseless step, and touching Cathcart upon the shoulder, she said, her voice tremulous with sudden surprise, "Who is that beautiful lady? The face is not strange to me."

"That," he said, "is the portrait of my wife."

"Your wife!" she said, in a tone of astonishment.

"She was my best friend when I was ill in Rome. She tended me in the hospital, she supported me during the weary months of convalescence. She was more than a mother to me. You must not suffer for her sake alone. I shall not deliver you; but Conrado will not receive the gold he expects. I came to tell you that the government troops have been scouring the hills. Tomorrow, should they approach you might be made away with. You must fly to-night."

"Fly!" said Cathcart. "We are watched and guarded. How could we escape from here?"

"Fortune favors your escape to-night," she said. "This is my birthday, and before an hour passes there will be high carnival here. You will be asked to drink, do not refuse, but the wine of all the others shall be drugged. When they sleep as that youth there sleeps," she added, pointing to the handsome valet, "we shall set off. Will you put yourself in my hands?"

"Certainly," said Cathcart. "You are as noble as you are beautiful, and rest assured you shall lose nothing by your generous treatment of us."

"Be ready," said Teresa. "When I beckon follow me." And she hastily left the prisoners.

Amid the wild revel of the birth-night celebration, Cathcart's heart trembled within him. Release was

promised, yet it was now long past midnight, and song and dance still held sway in the robber's cave. What was Teresa doing? Did she repent of her promise?

While these thoughts occupied Cathcart, Teresa reproached Conrado with not having toasted her health that evening. Indescribable enthusiasm followed as Conrado filled out a flagon of water. Tall goblets were demanded all around.

"To Teresa, our beauty!" they said, as they drank the insidious draught.

The deed was done. One by one the noisy brigands dropped to sleep, and Teresa muffled in cloak and shawl, beckoned to the prisoners to follow her. They journeyed on through the small hours of the morning over many rugged, treeless steppes and through many windings of the mountain, until they reached the spot at which they had been captured, and saw again in the morning sunlight Genoa with her crescent port, her domes and towers and palaces. There they rested and enjoyed some delicacies which Teresa had the forethought to provide.

The beautiful face of Teresa, her jubilant spirit and wild gayety, and the vein of generosity which appeared in her actions, captivated the heart of the valet. When they reached Genoa Mrs. Cathcart begged Teresa never again to return to her mountain life. And so it came to pass that the brigand's daughter became the faithful follower of Mrs. Cathcart, half dependent and half companion. Years did not stifle the affection of Mrs. Cathcart for her interesting charge, and the devotion of Teresa was of a piece with her generous conduct on the most memorable of her birthnights.

A Short Sermon.

Conversations between a man of genius and a nonentity is like the casual meeting of two travelers going the same way, the one mounted on a spirited steed, the other on foot. Both will soon get heartily tired of each other and be glad to part company.

Brainless pates are the rule, fairly furnished ones the exception, the brilliantly endowed very rare, genius a portentum. How otherwise can we account for the fact that out of upward of 800,000,000 of existing human beings, and after the chronicled experience of 6,000 years, so much should still remain to discover, to think out and be said.

What most directly and above everything else makes us happy is the cheerfulness of mind, for this excellent gift is its own reward. A man may be young, well-favored, rich, honored, fortunate, but if we would ascertain whether or no he would be happy we must first put the question: "Is he cheerful?" Cheerfulness is the current coin of happiness, and not like other possessions, merely its letter of credit.

Poverty is the scourge of the people, ennui of the better ranks. The boredom of Sabbatarianism is to the middle classes what week day penury is to the needy.

Could we prevent all villains from becoming fathers of families, shut up the dunnerheads in monasteries and provide every girl of spirit and intellect with a husband worthy of her, we might look for an age surpassing that of Pericles.

Thinkers, and especially men of true genius, without an exception, find noise unsupportable. This is no question of habit. I have ever been of the opinion that the amount of noise a man can support with equanimity is in inverse proportion to his mental powers, and may be taken as a measure of intellect generally. If I hear a dog barking for hours on the threshold of a house I know well enough what kind of brains I may expect from its inhabitants.

Mere clever men always appear exactly at the right time.

Genius produces no work of practical value. Music is composed, poetry conceived, pictures painted, but a work of genius is never a thing to use. Useless is its title of honor.

Mere acquired knowledge belongs to us only like a wooden leg or a wax nose. Knowledge attained by thinking resembles our natural limbs, and is the only kind that really belongs to us.

No sooner does evening come and lights are lit, than the understanding, like the eye, sees less clearly. For this reason, morning is the proper time for thought, as, without any exception, it is propitious to mental or bodily exercise. Morning is the youth of the day. All is then cheerful, fresh and easy; we feel strong and have our faculties at command. We are wrong to fritter away the morning in late rising, idle pursuits or chit-chat; rather we should regard it as the quintessence of life and hold it sacred. Night is the old age of the day, toward evening we are exhausted, disposed to idle conversation or amusement. Each day is a little life, each awakening and uprising a lesser birth, each morning a lesser youth, and every night's lying down to sleep a miniature death.

Only the few favored by fortune can scale the rock of fame; but there is plenty of other work to be done by the multitude, as good and true in its own way if not so enduring.

You cannot prevent the birds of sadness from flying over your head, but you may prevent them from stopping to build their nest there.

Avarice Punished.

A well-dressed man, of about 40, was trying to make his dog bathe in the Seine; but the animal appeared to have little taste for aquatic exercises. When, after much hesitation, it refused to enter the water, he seized it by the neck and threw it into the river.

The dog quickly swam to the shore, but as the bank was at that place bounded by a steep wall, all its efforts to get over it were in vain, and his master, in reaching over to help him, lost his balance and fell into the water. Two watermen hastened up, held out a pole to him, and succeeded in drawing out both master and dog safe and sound. No sooner on land, instead of manifesting his joy at being rescued from death, he showed marks of great despair.

On being asked the reason, he replied that when he was leaning over the wall to help his dog up his purse had fallen out of his coat pocket, and disappeared under the water. A boy offered to go in and find it. "Go!" said the gentleman; "you shall be well rewarded."

The boy took a header, dived several times, and at last, after having roused the anxiety of the bystanders by his long disappearance, he showed himself, dripping with water, holding in triumph the lost article, which he brought to its owner; but, before giving it to him, he stopped and held out the other hand.

The gentleman had confided to those present that his purse contained 850 francs. A murmur of indignation, therefore, arose when they saw him take one franc from his pocket and offer it to the lad. He might, perhaps, have accepted it, had not a bystander called out:

"He offers you twenty sous; I will give you forty if you will throw it back into the water!"

The owner of the purse darted forward, but before he could seize it the boy had thrown the purse back into the Seine.

"How much will you give now to have it picked up again?" the gentleman who owned it was asked.

"Five francs!"

"That is not enough. Give fifty!"

After some disputing the bargain was concluded. The boy dived again and brought back the purse, amid the shouts of laughter and cheers of all present. The miser, much vexed, had then to perform his part of the bargain, but not without many grimaces and much grumbling.—*From the French.*

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Frederick Warde is making a grand success in the East. He is the coming king of the stage.

The second week of Grismer-Davies company has proved a financial success to the worthy and deserving couple.

The fashion of women wearing the single eyeglass has been started in London. It is chiefly affected by theatrical people.

Mrs. Kendal tells us in her new book of "Recollections" that, having married an actor, she vowed that she would never play love scenes with any one but her husband.

A high sounding title was given a "picked up" company which showed to empty seats at the Clunie this week. It is true that the managers of such affairs cannot impose on the public.

Two violins formerly belonging to Alard have recently been sold, a Stradivarius for £2,000 and a Stainer for £260. A third violin by Quarnerius, the one Alard generally played on, was left by will to the Paris Conservatoire.

The New York *Tribune* heads a news item, "Mrs. James Brown-Potter Unable to Act." This is not news. What the *Tribune* intended to say was that Mrs. Potter will not appear on the American stage this season.

Paul Bourget, who is one of the most refined and artistic of modern French story writers, is engaged upon a play, in collaboration with the veteran dramatist, Meilhac. Their joint production will be given its baptism of fire the coming winter in Paris.

One of the big novelties of the present season will be "The Spider and the Fly," which M. B. Leavitt is sending on the road. It will be his only traveling company this season. "The Spider and the Fly" is a spectacular comedy-burlesque-pantomime, and will be presented by fifty people.

Both Ellen Terry and her young son, who has now definitely adopted the stage as a profession, will appear in the revival of *The Dead Heart* at the Lyceum in London. Mr. Irving's visit to Paris recently was for the purpose of making studies for the mounting of this play. Miss Terry has been spending a portion of the summer with her daughter in Germany, at a little place near Bayreuth.

Margaret Mather with a fine company will render to the Sacramento public her splendid impersonations of Juliet in *Romeo and Juliet*; Juliana, in the *Honeymoon*; Pauline, in the *Lady of Lyons*, and Leah. On Miss Mather's last visit to this city she captured our theater-going public and won that praise only accorded to artists of the highest order. Her engagement commences on Tuesday, September 24th, and concludes on Thursday, with a Wednesday matinee.

To-day, the 21st day of September, is the anniversary of the death of Vincenzo Bellini—on September 21st, 1835, he died. Bellini was one of the most celebrated operatic composers of the modern Italian school. His first opera, *Adelson e Salvini*, was performed at Naples, 1824; his next dramatic work, *Bianca e Fernando*, was the one that brought him into note. His third work, *Il Pirata*, was produced at Milan. Bellini was the author of those familiar and ever popular operas, *La Sonnambula*, *Norma*, *I Puritani*.

Book Chat.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale says the flaw in Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" is the assumption that method is to correct all social evils. It makes no provision for sin, hence will fail. Under the Utopian idea, there is no such contingency as sin. It is that condition of the world where all shall be peace and harmony. The Rev. Mr. Hale lost sight of the idea of the author.

On September 21st, 1832, Sir Walter Scott died. Just 57 years ago to-day. He was one of the greatest novelists and poets of his age. His works find place in every library, as well as in the heart of the reading world. There is not a grammar school pupil in the world who is not familiar with his historical novels, as well as his poems. The works of Scott can be classed with the modern classics. Scott was tendered the appointment of court poet of England, but declined, presumably on account of the disfavor attached to the office by Henry James Pye and Thomas Warton who were the predecessors.

It has for ages been the custom to commemorate great achievements in poetry, and thus the employment of the bard became necessary to render into verse the deeds of valor, or the great works sought to be honored. This gave rise to the poet laureate, which, since the time of Elizabeth, has been observed. Her court poet was Edmund Spenser, the author of the "Faery Queen." The first book made Elizabeth as "Clariana," which compliment gained the virgin queen's favor. Samuel Daniel was the voluntary poet laureate after Spenser's death, though not regularly appointed. Ben Jonson followed, who was said would rather lose a friend than a jest. Jonson died in 1637, and Sir William Davenant a politician poet, filled the place. John Dryden's dramatic writings secured him the appointment after Davenant. Dryden was removed on account of the revolution of 1688 and Thomas Shadwell, a comedy writer, substituted. He died in 1692 and the once famous Nahum Tate selected. Pope was very jealous of Tate and satirized him as follows:

"The bard whom pilfered pastorals renown;
Who turns a Persian tale for half a crown;
Just writes to make his barrenness appear
And strains, from hard-bound brains, eight lines a year.
He who, still wanting, though he lived on theft,
Steals much, spends little, yet has nothing left."

Nicholas Rowe followed in 1715, but only lived three years. Lawrence Ennsden was the next, and was followed by Colley Cibber. Cibber was a dramatic author and was often the subject of Peg Woffington's keen wit and satire. He held the place until his death in 1757. The next who received the favor, was one William Whitehead, who had not the least qualification; in fact, no ability whatever, being selected because he had some powerful friends at court. He lasted until 1785 when he died. Dr. Thomas Warton wore the laurels for five years. Henry James Pye was the next who served until 1813. He was a very poor excuse of a laureate and was fearfully satirized by the poets and writers of his time. Bob Southey, who was one of the greatest of English poets, was then appointed to don the laurel. Southey continued until 1844, when William Wordsworth was named. He held the office until his death in 1850. Alfred Tennyson, the present court poet, followed Wordsworth. It is probable that the custom will end with the demise of Tennyson.

Professional Chat.

Lawyer Forest, the leader of the counsel for the defense in the Cronin trial, is, doubtless, the most strategic criminal lawyer in Chicago. At one time he was retained to defend a prisoner charged with highway robbery. The case was in a police justice court. The defense was an alibi, and nine witnesses, one by one, stepped up and swore that the accused, at the time the alleged robbery took place, was basking amid the refined delights of a dog fight three miles away from the scene of the robbery. The prisoner was discharged, but one by one as these witnesses stepped down from the stand they were "pinched" by a stern-faced minion of Chicago law and booked for the crime of participating in a dog fight. This result had quite evidently been foreseen by Mr. Forest, and he appeared even hilarious at the turn of affairs. He demanded a change of venue and an immediate trial. The nine were arraigned, pleaded not guilty, and in all the wide wastes of Chicago not a witness was to be found against them. Thus Lawyer Forest secured two cases and two fees. It is all fish which falls into a lawyer's net, anyway.

There never was a Judge any more endeared to the profession and the people than the late Judge R. C. Clark. Many anecdotes could be recounted of his administration of justice in his twenty years' term. We remember an incident that happened many years ago. A Chinaman was arraigned for burglary, and the Judge appointed Ed M. Martin, then a young attorney who had just been admitted to practice, to defend the heathen. Mr. Martin accepted the difficult trust, as he was bound to do so, because Judge Clark would admit of no excuse. Martin at once set to work in preparation for trial, it being his maiden effort, and he felt a just pride in acquitting his client, as well as himself with honor and credit. He called on several of the officers to ascertain the facts and the past history of the defendant. A couple of the officers, one who is now a prominent member of the Police Department, assured Martin that the defendant had a good character, and that it would only be necessary to put them on the stand to show that fact. The day of trial came; the prosecution closed with a pretty strong case, but Ed Martin, relying on the good character to be established by the officers, was confident of success. He called officer H—, who was duly sworn, and when asked if he knew the defendant's character, said "yes." "Well, sir, what is it?" asked Martin. "Very bad," said the witness, "he is a very hard case and has been—" "Stop," said the Judge, his eyes flashing, "how came you to put such a witness on the stand for the defense, Mr. Martin?" Martin was almost paralyzed at the answer, but arose and told the Judge what the officers had promised him, and how they had told him that they would give the defendant a good character. Judge Clark then said: "Gentlemen, this case is closed. The conduct of the officers is infamous in imposing upon this young attorney and trifling with the rights of the unfortunate and ignorant defendant." "Now," said the Judge, "gentlemen of jury, you are instructed to render a verdict of acquittal. As a matter of law, you are not bound to follow this instruction of the court, but if you do not I will set aside any other verdict and discharge the defendant." The jury followed the instruction, and Ed Martin has ever since been decidedly skeptical of police officers' testimony or promises.

NOTES.

Mississippi ideas of restoring order among the colored people seem to be on a parallel with the accepted rule for making good Indians. That is, kill your Indians.

Secretary Boruck gave us "The Life of the Plow," followed by such a harrowing and raking over the grounds that he planted ideas which ripened into a fruitful crop—of thoughts.

There is an accepted law among the Turks that no one of the Faithful shall be punished for any act against a Christian. It is about as uncomfortable in that country for a Christian as it is in Louisiana and Mississippi for a Republican negro.

A reverend gentleman in one of the Eastern cities gave utterance to the following: "If I knew a burglar was in my house at night I would go to him with a light, unarmed, and talk to him as I would to a friend whom I desired to help. If he then desired to take my goods, I would make no protest, nor would I cause his arrest. I would follow him to the door and invite him to call again." There is Christian tolerance for you. We doubt very much whether this gospel expounder would practice what he preaches.

Every farmer should keep a can of the following mixture: Kerosene, two quarts; linseed oil, one gill; resin, one ounce. Melt the resin in the linseed oil and add to the kerosene. Coat all steel or iron tools, wherever bright, with this when they are to lie idle, if only for a few days. It will not take half a minute or half a teaspoonful of the mixture to coat a plow when one has finished using it, and it will prevent all rust and save half a day's time in cleaning it when it is again needed, besides saving the team many thousands of pounds extra pulling. Coat the iron work of the mowers and reapers with it when they are put away for the winter. A little rust is only a little thing, but it makes much difference in the aggregate.

We note with appreciation that the movement for the restoration of Sutter's Fort is gaining ground and that the probabilities are that if the owners of the property will act with any sort of fairness the purchase will be made. The matter should have been attended to long ago, and while, as we have said, it is now very late to attempt a restoration of the fort as it originally stood, such a thing can be accomplished from the recollections of persons yet living who were familiar with the structure in the early days, and a reference to early time pictures and descriptions. We have devoted considerable attention to the collection of data regarding the old fort, which we will present to the public when we feel satisfied of its accuracy. The writings concerning this section by those who were here prior to the gold discovery are extremely meagre in their references to the establishment of Captain Sutter. We have heretofore fully digested them in articles which we have published. We have been unable to find a picture, although we have possession of very many that has been agreed upon by those who were familiar with the fort to be correct, and which will correspond with what little physical evidences that now remain. The answers we have received from the persons to whom we have submitted diagrams with printed questions will throw much light upon the subjects that will have to be considered and materially aid in their determination.

Death of Colonel Flournoy.

Colonel George Flournoy died at San Francisco Wednesday afternoon, at the age of 57 years. He was a native of Georgia, and was left an orphan early in life. Before becoming of age he engaged in mercantile pursuits, and then was admitted to the bar in Alabama. Subsequently he went to Texas, and from 1859 to 1861 served as Attorney-General of that State, under the administration of Gov. Sam. Houston. At the opening of the civil war he organized a regiment, served through the whole war, and took part in many important engagements. After the close of the war he engaged in law practice in the City of Mexico. He returned to Texas in 1856, and two years later located in San Francisco. During his residence in California he was engaged in very many prominent cases. Politically, he was a Democrat, and figured in about every State Convention of his party since he has resided among us. He was a gentleman whose abilities and bearing commanded respect.

Fall Millinery on Display.

Our stock in this department is now complete. Felt hats, in all the new shades, 70c. Buckram frames, 15c. Novelties in shaded feather pompons, \$2.50. Aigrettes, 25c. a bunch. Stiff wings, 25c. Feather bands, consisting of twelve small tips, \$2.65. Shaded Ostich tips, nine inches long, 85c. Lude or Stanley hats, 22c; trimmed, for 99c. Boys' plush and cloth skull caps, 45c. Children's sailors, 25c. At Red House.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

There will be no base ball game to-day or to-morrow. The cranks can have a rest for two days.

The County Board of Education held a regular monthly meeting to-day. No business of importance was transacted.

Everything is being done to properly entertain the National Grange in November next in this city. The railroad has granted reduced rates.

Officer Coffey captured one of the light fingered individuals who has been plying his particular line of business in picking pockets during the fair.

Col. Moulton, of Colusa county, met with a very painful accident this morning at the corner of Sixteenth and K streets, having one of his legs broken. We were unable to get the particulars.

Some fellow who signs himself "J. N. O.," says he is tired of life and intends to commit suicide because he cannot get anything to do and for the reason he has just been discharged from prison.

Railroad Superintendent J. B. Wright, Col. Crocker and Hon. W. C. Van Fleet and party visited Folsom yesterday. The party was escorted to the new dam by Warden Aull and P. A. Humbert.

F. W. Maslin has found a new grape among his sherry vines at Pino which has not yet been identified. It is of good size, of a handsome light red color, has small seeds and is very rich and sweet.

Miss Flora Batson, the greatest colored singer in the world, will appear in concert at the M. E. Church, Sixth street, between K and L, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, for the benefit of the A. M. E. Church.

A rounder named John Smith robbed a German granger of the sum of \$15. They went on a spree together and Smith sobered up first and relieved his companion of his remaining wealth. Smith languishes in durance vile now.

Mrs. Gus Phillips was found dead in a house on Eighth street, between K and L, on Thursday forenoon. The Coroner telegraphed for her husband, who is traveling with a company playing *One of the Bravest*. The lady was aged about 25 years.

Several rich pockets have been revealed in the vicinity of Folsom and Clarksville. A miner at Clarksville made one valuable find. There are some very rich seams and pockets in and about the old Rhodes Diggings just waiting for some lucky fellow to stumble upon.

Philip F., only son of Henry C. and Kate F. Megerle, a native of California, aged 14 years and 7 months, died in this city September 20th. The funeral will take place at 10 A. M. to-morrow from the parents' residence, 827 Nineteenth street. Interment Private.

The State Fair.

The Annual State Fair will close to-night. It is a matter of congratulation that it has been successful beyond what could reasonably have been anticipated, considering the very general stagnation that has characterized this year. The county exhibits have been particularly creditable, and the little county of Amador astonished the State by her display, gotten up on so short a notice. A very general impression had prevailed that this county had little in the way of agricultural resources. The display it made of products of agriculture, and fruits and grapes, has very emphatically demonstrated that it can successfully compete with any of the other counties. Ten counties were represented, and from several the displays were elaborate.

The races are conceded to have eclipsed those at any former meeting in the State. They were appreciated, except by those who wagered on the wrong horses. We have in former numbers reviewed the fair. Its ending justifies the correctness of our predictions and assertions.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature for the past week was 96° and 50°, while for the same time last year it was 92° and 55°. The temperature at 5 o'clock this morning was as follows for the places named: Olympia, 50°; Portland, 50°; Roseburg, 54°; Red Bluff, 54°; Sacramento, 52°; San Francisco, 54°; Salt Lake, 56°; Cheyenne, 56°; Denver, 54°; North Platte, 56°; Omaha, 54°; Des Moines, 46°; Davenport, 44°; and Chicago, 40°. The weather in this city for the past few days has been of the finest character, and sufficient to please all visitors at the State Fair.

James W. Waters, one of the earliest of the California Pioneers, and a man widely known on the Pacific Coast, died at San Bernardino yesterday morning, after a short illness. He located in the valley on the site of the present city of San Bernardino in 1843, since which time he has been closely identified with the business progress of that city and county. He was 76 years of age.

Justice to Policemen.

It would in no sense be an abandonment of the principle contended for by the City Trustees to adjust the difficulties in the following manner: From August 1st last let the Board of Trustees make an order allowing the salaries of the officers up to the close of the present fiscal year. There is sufficient money in the Police Fund, under the official estimate, to pay the salaries of the whole twenty-five members of the department. This would leave the unpaid amounts for the first four months to be determined by the suits now pending. By paying out the money on hand in this manner no legal principle would be violated, and substantial justice would inure to the officers who are in good faith performing duties for the municipality. The amount realized under the official estimate is subject to the disposition of the Trustees beyond all question. The principal point of contention in this case is the fact that the Police Commissioners imposed burdens in excess of the estimate. Now, if there is sufficient money on hand to pay the salaries of all the officers for the remainder of the fiscal year, let this be done, and the legal contest can and will then only relate to the four months past due. If decided for the city, then these men will only be injured in that amount; and if it is decided against the city, the tax will have to be levied to make up this deficiency. Upon the question of the policy of having twenty-five officers in the department, that can and doubtless will be regulated at the next annual reorganization of the department. It is but fair to all that so far as the Police Fund is able, from this time to the close of the fiscal year, it should be devoted to the payment of these obligations. It must be understood that we do not approve of the methods employed in creating this obligation, and believe that several very important legal principles have been ignored in the passage of the amendatory act, and in incurring obligations in excess of the official estimate, but we believe also that equity should step in at this time to aid the innocent victims of this dilemma.

The History of a Painting.

Since the oil painting "Cromwell Viewing the Remains of King Charles I" came into the possession of A. Davenport, he has learned from intimate friends of the late Captain James Bailey and his family what he told them regarding the picture, where and how obtained, etc. No one at all intimate with Captain Bailey would for a moment think of doubting him or his word. About A. D. 1837, the ship Orient, Bailey, of Gardiner, Me., was lying at a dock in Havre, France, under charter for the United States, when a man came on board who shipped as a common sailor. Soon officers came to Captain Bailey who told him that a painting of great value had been wrenched from the frame at its place of deposit in England; that they had traced the suspected thief across the Channel and on board his ship, and asked permission to search the vessel. A most thorough search was made, Captain Bailey assisting, but without avail. From then until the ship left port she was closely guarded by the authorities, day and night. As the voyage was drawing to a close the new sailor confronted Captain Bailey and asked for a private audience when he confessed to him the fact that the picture was safely hidden on board the ship, and asked for advice and assistance. The captain refused any assistance and advised that the property be returned to the owner. Failing in this, Captain Bailey bought the picture, as he expressed it, for a few dollars, and brought it to his home, with the intention of restoring it, doubtless, and claiming the reward offered. But the ship was not then to return to Europe, but was chartered for a long voyage in a different direction and the picture was left behind. In those days communication with England required as many weeks as it does days now, and to wait with Capt. Bailey was not to be thought of. Time sped on; voyage after was made; family and business cares increased; names and events forgotten, and still the picture hung against the wall in Capt. Bailey's parlor, until death and other causes brought it once more into prominence and the above facts elucidated. Since learning the above facts, Mr. Davenport is confirmed in the belief he had before purchasing the painting, that it was an original painting by one of the old masters and the copies that are in existence were taken from this one.

The folk lore of Southern Russia can be partially imagined from a case which came before a Judge at Odessa. A man applied for a writ to compel his daughter to leave his house, because when she saluted her parents she did now bow to them. He said he would withdraw the application if she would ask pardon and make the regular obeisance. The girl agreed. She asked pardon, but when she bowed the father cried, "Lower! Down with your head; down below the girdle." She replied, "I won't bend as low as that, not if I have to leave the house." The Judge thereupon ordered her to leave, but she gave in finally and bowed her head to the girdle.

Some Popular Errors.

A very common error is to suppose that birds sleep with the head beneath the wing. No bird ever sleeps so; the head is turned round and laid upon the back, where it is often concealed by feathers.

That dogs are kept in health by the addition of brimstone to their drinking water. Seeing that stone brimstone is utterly insoluble in water, I fail to perceive what use it can possibly be to the dog.

That cows are fond of buttercups. Cows, as well as horses, in grazing carefully avoid these plants, which, like all the *Ranunculaceae*, are harsh, astringent, and somewhat poisonous.

That washing the face in morning dew improves the complexion. Dew is distilled water; but, being merely very pure water, it cannot exercise any special influence on the skin. I am unwilling, however, to dispel this pleasing illusion, and therefore say, "By all means, young ladies, wash your faces in the morning dew, in full belief of its efficacy. To do so you must rise early and breathe the pure morning air; this will benefit your health, and no doubt your complexion at the same time." This is undoubtedly the lesson intended to be inculcated.

That a fire is extinguished by the sun shining on it. The effect in this case is apparent, not real. A fairly good fire looks little better than a heap of white ashes under the powerful light of the sun's rays.

That there is economy in putting fire bricks or clay-balls into a fire. Considering that whatever heat they give out is derived from the fire itself, and that, being themselves utterly incombustible, they contribute nothing to the heat of the fire, there can be no economy in their use. Our method of using fuel is, however, terribly wasteful; a large percentage of combustible matter, as well as heat, goes up the flue, and is wasted.

That pipes are burst by a sudden thaw. The thaw merely finds out the bursting that has already been effected by the frost. It is the expansion of water when passing into the icy state that bursts water-pipes of whatever material.

That the bones are brittle in frosty weather. No doubt more bones are broken in winter than in summer, but this is due to the slippery state of the roads at that season, not to speak of accidents on the ice, and not to any abnormal condition of our bones.

That "thunderbolts" are tangible realities that can be handled and preserved as curiosities. The only thunderbolt is the flash of lightning, often no doubt very destructive, but never accompanied by any solid. The only solid bodies that ever fall to the earth from the sky are aerolites or bolides, bodies coming from outer space and having nothing to do with thunderstorms.

That mirrors attract lightning and should be covered or turned to the wall during a thunderstorm. This is a pure illusion, arising from the fact that mirrors reflect the lightning flash, and thus add to the terror and apparent danger of the storm.

The Clipper Gap Train Robbery.

After the train robber Gorton was convicted of robbing the express car at Clipper Gap and sent to San Quentin it will be remembered that he made a full confession of the robbery. He also described to the officers a place at Penryn where he had buried a lot of jewelry, which was a part of the proceeds of his robbery. This was worth \$700 or \$800, and with the aid of a diagram furnished by Gorton the officers made a thorough search. At last they found the place described, but the soil had been freshly dug up and the hidden treasure was gone. A few evenings before that a tall young lady alighted from the train at Penryn, and it is now remembered her features bore a strong resemblance to the Gorton Brothers, but it was not noticed at the time. She stated that she was an Eastern school teacher traveling for her health. She stopped at the hotel and that evening took a walk to the field where the officers afterward expected to find the stolen jewelry. The next day she disappeared. It is now thought that she was a sister of the Gorton boys, and secured the plunder before the officers found any trace of it.—*Placer Republican*.

The Ruling Passion.

The close man is not confined to any latitude; the worshiper of mammon pursues the almighty dollar in every clime. Here are two cases—one from New England, the other from Virginia. A neighbor borrowed a hoe from the close fisted one and returned it at evening with his thanks.

"Guess I sh'll have to charge you 'bout ten cents 't' that hoe 't' day," said the farmer.

A Washington lady was up in Virginia several summers ago. A neighbor dropped into the house where she was boarding and told of the prolific crop of crab apples which he had.

"There are so many," said he, "that I am just going to turn the hogs in to eat them up."

The lady thought it would be a good opportunity to get some cheap for preserving.

"What will you bring me down two bushels for?" she asked. Avarice and a sense of decency wrestled in his mind and avarice won.

"Reckon two dollars a bushel would be about right."—*Washington Post*.

FLASHES.

It is said that love levels all things—but the head.

Mosquitoes can beat policemen finding open bars at night.

The cool wave during the last few days has made life worth living.

It is not always wise to say what you think, but it is wisdom to think what you say.

Many young ladies should be careful about exposing themselves—they have to pay dear for their complexions—two dollars a bottle.

Mistress (to newly hired girl)—Don't you know that you ought to put the glass of water on the tray when you hand it to anybody?

Girl—Oh, yes, 'm. I've always been used to that, but I didn't think you had.

A good definition of a communist might be given thus: He is one who has a yearning for an equal division of unequal earnings. Idler or burglar he is willing to fork out his penny and pocket your shilling.

Some of the young women appear to have mastered the art of riding a bicycle man-fashion in a way that to the casual observer seems not only pleasing and graceful, but modest. But wait till we see one of them fall off.

The suicide season is opening. Statistics show that three-fourths of the suicides of the whole twelve months occur in September, October and November. And that is, also, despite the dog-day legend, the time to beware of mad dogs.

We always find ourselves refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. There are certain gentlemen of our acquaintance that bring with them in every place a sunny and cheerful atmosphere. There are others whose presence cast a gloom over all by their melancholy. Never allow yourself to say gloomy things, or to look like the last hope had fled.

Our Southern brethren denounce the visits of Northern Congressmen and orators to any of the Southern States to take part in their campaigns. It is a poor rule that does not work both ways. Why don't they keep their Grays, Blackburns, Carlises, Vests, Mills, and other statesmen at home during our northern political campaigns?

The Acocck Case.

This morning various motions, in the case of Thomas L. Acocck against his daughters, Salome Acocck and Mrs. Nellie Halsey, were heard before Judge Van Fleet. The suit concerned some grain raised on the Cosumnes river, on lands that had been the property of Mrs. Acocck, now deceased. Mr. Acocck was represented by Johnson, Johnson & Johnson, and the young ladies by Gen. A. L. Hart. The plaintiff had the suit dismissed in the Clerk's office before trial, but got possession of the grain in litigation and removed it. The first motion heard was as to the regularity of the dismissal in the Clerk's office. In that matter, the Court held that the dismissal was regular, as no cross-complaint had been filed. Affidavits were then read in the matter of the citations of Acocck and Treganza for contempt—one made by W. K. Lindsey, Jr., and another by Under Sheriff W. W. Coons. It is claimed that there had been an abuse of power by Treganza, who was keeper of the property, and that Mr. Acocck obtained possession of the property from the keeper by the practice of deceit on the Sheriff's office. Under Sheriff Coons' affidavit is quite pointed. The matter has resolved itself into a legal muddle, and it is apparent that before the ending comes there will be a shaking of dry bones. The case is in progress as we go to press.

Death of Ex-Senator Duffy.

James A. Duffy died at Adams' Springs, Lake county, this week. He was a native of Ireland and aged 56 years. Many years of his life were spent in Sacramento and for a long time he was chief clerk of the old California Steam Navigation Company. In 1869, with Isaac F. Freeman, M. S. Horan, John A. Odell and R. D. Stephens, he was elected to the State Assembly. Freeman is now a farmer near Elk Grove. Horan was afterward Police Judge of this city and is now practicing law in San Francisco. Odell died at Folsom, May 29, 1881. Stephens is now Postmaster. In 1871, Mr. Duffy was elected to the State Senate. In the first session in his term his colleague was A. Comte, Jr., now of San Francisco; and in the second term the late Henry Edgerton. Mr. Duffy was for a time a clerk in the office of Secretary of State, but of late years resided in San Francisco.

Baseball Notes.

The Sacramentos succeeded in winning one game out of ten; a showing they should not feel proud of.

Manigan, who pitched such good ball against the Stocktons, will twirl to-morrow's game in San Francisco.

The Lavensons will play the Our Tastes for \$50 a side at Snowflake Park to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. No admission fee will be charged.

SOCIAL. AND PERSONAL.

Eli Denison, of Oakland, returned home to-day.

Misses Flo and Allie Duden are visiting the fair.

Col. Lehe, of Stockton, was in attendance at the fair.

Major W. A. Anderson left for San Francisco to-day.

Geo. McKim, of Chico, is here blowing himself in at the fair.

Miss Rose Monahan, of Virginia City, is visiting Miss Rita Gillis.

Miss Bessie Parry, of Lincon, is spending fair with Miss Nellie Davis.

Miss Jeannie Starr, of Illinois, is in the city, visiting her uncle, Col. Henry Starr.

Misses Jennie and Anna McConnell, of McConnell's Station, are visiting friends in the city.

Marion Biggs, Jr., has been here during the fair, as usual backing his favorite on the track.

Hon. Henry Hook, of Contra Costa, has been a constant attendant at the race course this week.

F. P. Tuttle, District Attorney of Placer, and Grand Orator of the N. S. G. W., is attending the fair.

J. E. Blanchard, of Folsom, came down this morning to attend a meeting of the Board of Education.

Geo. Lorenz and R. D. Scriver, well-known former Sacramentans, but now of Los Angeles, are here for the fair and races.

Miss Maud Byrne, of San Francisco, who has been spending the fair with Mrs. Clara Byrne, returns to her home to-day.

Frank P. Milliken, an old time printer here, and lately of the Placer *Republican*, but now a gentle grauger, is down from his ranch.

Miss Eva Aull, of Sacramento, was the guest of her brother Captain Aull and his wife at Folsom the early part of the week.

Arthur Ayers, of Oakland, has been on a visit of a few days to his uncle, Went. T. Crowell, and will return home to-morrow.

Mr. Williams, of Chico, has been attending the fair. He speaks well of the exhibits, and also of his treatment while in the City of the Plains.

Jouas J. Morrison, the editor of the *Citrus Bell*, published at Loomis, and prominently engaged in the development of the resources of that locality, is in the city, and has been observing the Fair.

Hon. William M. Petrie and daughter Lottie start this evening for Washington, D. C., to attend the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar. Mr. Petrie is a Past Grand Commander of the Grand Commandary of California, and therefore a member of the Grand Encampment.

Invitations to attend the marriage of Miss Ella Granger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Granger, of Grass Valley, to Clarence B. Clarke, of Sacramento, have been issued. The wedding will take place at Emmanuel Church, in that city, Wednesday evening, October 2d, at 8:30 o'clock.

Captain E. L. Hawk, of Placer county, made a magnificent display of grapes at the fair, and has been among us since the opening of the exposition. With the capacity that Placer county has in the way of production of fruit trees and vines, it is to be regretted that a more general showing was not made here.

Congratulation.

So much is said at the periodical occurrences of the State Fair concerning the prevalence of crime that the people almost look for the taking possession of the city by ex-convicts. The fair of this year is practically over. Beyond a few minor offenses there have been no indications of lawlessness. It is but just to our Police Department that they should be congratulated by the people on the efficiency they have displayed under circumstances peculiarly disheartening. As a rule, men who perform services for the benefit of the public, with an uncertainty of recompense, receive no consideration—not even praise.

The Courts.

We can expect a lively time in the Superior Courts in this section of the State during the balance of this year. In several counties adjoining or near us heavy calendars have been set, some of which contain important criminal cases. Next week both departments of the Superior Court of this county will be in session for the trial of cases, and from the outlook it can reasonably be expected that Court business will be booming for some time. It is understood that the Grand Jury will meet again next week—either to do some practical work or to demonstrate why they cannot.

General Boulanger became a grandfather recently, his favorite daughter, Mme. Driant, who was married last November, giving birth to a son.

DEATHS.

SCANIKER—In this city, September 20th, Eleanor Dney, wife of the late S. P. Scaniker, a native of Harrisburg, Pa., 52 years.

[Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, 610 1/2 I street, between Sixth and Seventh, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 4 o'clock. Interment private.]

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How a Tramp Ended.

The season at the White Mountains was at its height. The great hotels and the many cottages scattered in every direction were filled to overflowing with gay and joyous guests. No one location had a larger share of these "birds of passage" than Bethlehem, standing on its lofty hill, with the grand old mountains rising all about it. Every hotel, boarding house, and cottage was filled with guests, and every day and evening something was planned and carried out for their entertainment. One day it was a ride or tramp to one of the many points of interest lying in every direction, and in the evening a ball or hop or parlor theatricals at one house or the other. Pleasure for the few days or weeks reigned supreme.

One evening two young men were seated on the broad veranda of the Maplewood. The great hotel was filled to repletion, and gay promenaders passed and repassed before them to the sound of the music which came floating out on the evening air.

One of the men, the darker of the two, at length broke the silence which had for several minutes existed between them by saying: "I think we shall have a good day for our tramp to-morrow. It doesn't look now as though we should get rain again for some days." "I hope it will not be too hot, Thurlow. It's a long way up to the Black ravine, and for a part of the way we shall find no shade at all. I was up there two years ago, and found it no easy job."

"I guess we are good for it, Hartley. We didn't take a back seat for anybody when we were doing the Alps together. Englishmen pride themselves on their power of endurance on foot, but for once they had to give in to Americans."

"I remember the party very well. They were loth to give up, but they had to when we left them so far behind."

"Quite a little party are going up also to-morrow, I understand—ladies and gentlemen—some from here, and some from the Sinclair."

"Yes; but they will ride more than half the way, and that makes the difference. I thought you would like to go along with them."

"But I had no invitation. Did you?"

"No."

"Isn't that a good reason why we should tramp by ourselves?"

"Yes; but Maud Ashley is to be one of the party. I've seen the time when you would have moved heaven and earth that you might be one of the party."

"But I would not have to perform so small a job as that. I should surely have had a pressing invitation to go."

"Thurlow?"

"Well!"

"Why was it that you and Maud broke off with each other? At one time I would have wagered my life that you would have made a match of it."

"There was another who had more gold and more influence than I," he said, in a bitter tone. "God knows I loved that woman as I never shall another."

"Then I would have married her in spite of—"

"Hush! Here she comes!"

A small gay coterie passed by where they were sitting. They were laughing and chatting, and Maud Ashley seemed the gayest of the little group. If she saw Chester Thurlow she gave no sign that she did so. No look of recognition came athwart her beautiful face.

The next morning gave promise of a beautiful day to follow. Thurlow and Hartley were astir early. It was a long, hard tramp to the head of the Black ravine and the clamber to the summit of the great cliffs which overhang it. By starting in good time they would have the advantage of the cool of the day. An early breakfast had been ordered the night before, and as soon as it was dispatched, and a goodly lunch bestowed in their knapsacks, they started off before many of the guests had showed themselves out of their rooms.

Half of their upward tramp was over, when they came to a spot where a rude path branched off to the right from the rough wagon road they had been pursuing. High above them they could see the deep depression in the mountain which went by the name of the Black ravine. A hard, long tramp was before them yet, but they felt as though it would be boys' play, for they were used to this sort of climbing. A sparkling brook came out from under a rock, and here they quenched their thirst and rested for a short time. The sound of wagon wheels and the ring of happy voices down the road told them that the party was approaching. This was a signal for them to go on, for they did not wish to mingle or be in the way of those that had said plainly enough that their company was not wanted.

Thurlow knew that Hugh Tilden would be there, and that if he could help it he would not be five minutes away from the side of Maud. He knew something of him of old and felt that the girl was giving herself to a man with whom she could never be happy. People would have said that this was jealousy on his part, but it was not wholly so. If they were married, in due time it would be shown that they were not fitted for each other.

Upward they clambered, following a rude

path which had been cut alongside one edge of the ravine. The sun beat down upon them, and there was hardly a breath of air. But this they did not mind, and in due time they reached the head of the ravine and rested in the shadow of the great rocks which towered above their heads. These they had yet to surmount, and then the end of their tramp would be reached. This a little later was accomplished, and they gazed around them upon the wild, half-savage scenery which lay upon every hand.

A little later, and again the sound of voices and of laughter was wafted upward to their ears. The party had reached the head of the ravine and was about to clamber up over the cliffs the way they had come. They knew that the ladies had no easy task before them, and that they had some little time to stay before they moved aside or farther on if they still wished to avoid them. So they lingered, taking in the view until the forms of the party appeared in sight only a short distance below them.

"Come, Hartley, there are some stunted trees out yonder where we can find shade. We will take refuge there until they are gone."

"I'll make the move for your sake, Thurlow; but mind, I won't do it again. We have as good a right here as they, and if Miss Maud Ashley doesn't want to meet you she can go in some other direction. If it were my case I should stay here, and if she wanted to cut me in the presence of the rest of the party she would be at liberty to do so. You can afford it if she can."

Thurlow made no answer, but started off in the direction he had indicated. He could not bear the thought of being slighted by the woman who in the past had been so dear to him. In the shade made by the gnarled and stunted trees they partook of the lunch they had brought, dividing their time between the wild scenery about them and watching the movements of the party on the brow of the cliff. In this way the time passed until Thurlow, looking at his watch, observed that it was nearly time for them to be starting homeward.

"Will you wait until they are gone?" said Hartley. "I think they are about starting. Their moving about looks like it."

Hardly had these words left his lips when a cry of mortal terror fell upon their ears. They sprang to their feet and gazed out toward the party of the cliffs. One of their number was missing. Horror-stricken, they gazed for an instant into each other's face, and then, with the utmost speed they could command, they flew in the direction of the spot.

"What has happened?" they cried to the awe-stricken group, each of whom had ventured as near to the edge of the cliff as they dared, and were looking down into the fearful abyss below.

"Maud Ashley has fallen over!" was the answer from pale lips.

Thurlow uttered a cry which came from the inmost recesses of his heart. Then, with a powerful effort he mastered himself, and sprang to the path leading down to the edge of the ravine.

"She has not gone to the bottom," said Hugh Tilden as he carefully made his way after him. She has fallen upon a shelf in the rocks, and we can hear her crying for help."

Thurlow turned for an instant and gave him a look which should have crushed him into the earth, and then sped on his downward way, followed close by Hartley, who almost thrust Tilden from the path as he passed him.

In a few moments he was opposite the spot where Maud was clinging for her life to the narrow shelf of rock on which she had fallen and which had saved her from instant death.

"Have courage, Maud, I will be with you in a moment. Here, Hartley, lend me your hand until I cross this slippery rock."

The latter did as requested, and with a bound Thurlow gained the shelf, and grasped Maud by the shoulder. For a moment it seemed that they would both lose their balance and go plunging down to the fearful depths below, but they held their footing and braced themselves up against the rock behind them.

"Are you much hurt, Miss Ashley?" he said.

"No, thanks to this bed of moss," she answered. "But why Miss Ashley? Why don't you call me Maud, as of old?"

"May I have the right to do so?"

"Yes, you always had."

"Maud, will you be my wife?"

"Yes, dearest, if we leave this place alive."

"And Hugh Tilden?"

"Do not mention his name to me. He has no claim upon me. I am yours, and yours alone, if you will take me."

"Thank God, my darling! Now let us make our escape from this place as soon as possible. If we are careful we can do it without harm to either."

Hartley and Tilden were looking on. They could not hear what passed between the two, but the former was satisfied that all had been made right at last.

"Take the wraps the ladies have and your coats, and tie them together, making as stout a rope as you can, and then throw one end to me," called out Thurlow.

This was soon done. The end was fastened about Maud, and Thurlow steadied her out as far as possible. Then, with a spring, she caught the outstretched hand of Hartley and was safe. A minute more and Thurlow stood by her side, and then a shout of joy went up from the throats of all at their deliverance.

There was a joy in Bethlehem that night. The Maplewood was thronged, until it seemed that all the town was there. Joy was in the hearts of all but one—Hugh Tilden. The day's tramp had an ending for him that he in no way relished.

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SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

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Wholesale and Retail Lumber Dealers, Also Shakes, Bolts, Ties, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Screens. Main Yard and Office, No. 1310 Second Street. Branch Yard, corner Twelfth and J Sts. P. O. Box 233. E. J. HOLT, Manager. Sacramento

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DEALERS IN ICE and COAL, HAY and GRAIN. New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales. N. E. cor. Fifth and I Streets. Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

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Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

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Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



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Some Good Investments in School Lands.

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GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

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Also, Office of the Superintendent of the City Cemetery.

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Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

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WINE PARLORS

701 J Street, cor. 7th.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Nielsen, Grass Valley, cancer. John Service, Auburn, lupus. Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer. Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed. N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer. J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer. John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer. Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed. Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

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This cut represents one of the most fashionable shapes for misses and young ladies.

Trimmed as above illustrated for.....\$3 00@ \$5 00
Felt Hats in all the new shades.....70
Straw Toques and Turbans.....50
Novelties in shaded Aigrettes.....25
Birds.....50

We have an extra force of trimmers employed, and are prepared to do order work for the State Fair within a few hours' notice.

RED HOUSE,
J Street, between Seventh and Eighth.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

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No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

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Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

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The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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On European Plan.

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A Stranger in Town.



IT is safe to wager that this is a truthful portrait of the wonder and astonishment usually aroused by a stranger on entering a small country village. All stand with their mouths wide open, reminding the traveler of the Mammoth Cave, and they gaze on him as though beholding an apparition from another world. And, by the way, this is a forcible reminder of the fact that

Arcadian, the Ideal,

is creating just about as much commotion among the proprietors of competing brands as the appearance of the stranger does among the unsophisticated inhabitants of the rural village. Imagine the stranger in the above illustration to be

"Arcadian and Ideal,"

and the gawky, paralyzed spectators, competing drinks, and you have a very correct idea of the position occupied by Arcadian Sarsaparilla and Iron. A glass of IDEAL is, indeed, delightful. It is a great *blood purifier*, possesses valuable medicinal properties, and is warmly indorsed by eminent physicians in every part of England and America. It has long been a favorite drink among the English people, and is acquiring universal favor and popularity wherever introduced.

Ideal is prepared with pure Arcadian Mineral Water, and is bottled at Waukesha, Wis. It is a mild laxative, acts favorably in promoting the secretions of the kidneys, enriches the blood, and is of decided value in malarial diseases of every type. It imparts an invigorating tone to the entire system.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, a

GOOD GLASS OF BEER.

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Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
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Goods delivered in city free.

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PUMPS,

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Stock Pumps,

PUMPMAKERS' SUPPLIES.

HORSE-POWERS, WIND MILLS,

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PLUMBER,
—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all
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AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a
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ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
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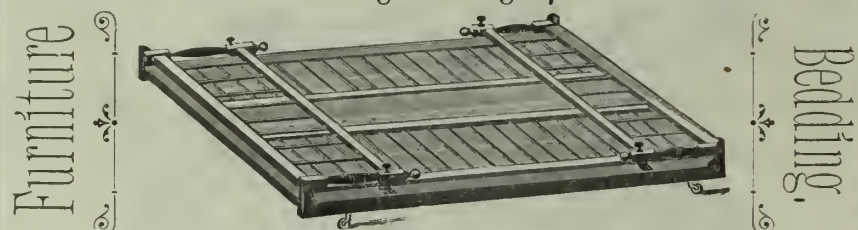
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Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

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W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth



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Strictly High Grade Goods in all Lines.

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JAS. G. DAVIS

Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper

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410 J Street,

Sacramento

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CLAUS ANDERSON.

ANDERSON & JOHNSON,

The * Leading * Merchant * Tailors,

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES.

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WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.

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Something New

NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery
STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh
Goods, which they will sell for CASH at
the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

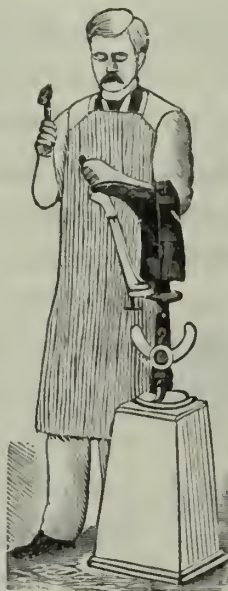
Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow
shilling!"

BELL & FOUNTAIN,

Plaza Cash Grocery Store,

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,
609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—
208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI
& COMPANY.

WESTERN HOTEL

209 to 219 K Street.

The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

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American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Sept. 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland	3.40 A
5.05 P	Demiug, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.55 A
4.30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4.25 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Ogden and East	9.50 A
11.00 P	Oroville	3.40 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9.50 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.05 P
6.20 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.30 P
7.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.20 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
7.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
8.30 A	Colfax	8.00 P
7.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	11.30 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7.15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

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Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of Califor-
nia Fruit and Produce,

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San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS, Manager.

HOWARD KIMBROUGH, Local Agent.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

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R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh;

Scotland; London and Lancashire, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties

a specialty. Telephone 228.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples
from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, - - DRUGGIST,

AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1889.

No. 32.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

The recent discharge of the Grand Jury of this county by Judge Armstrong brings prominently before the public an important feature in the administration of the laws, and calls for some reflections from us upon the powers, duties and responsibilities of a Grand Jury as a body, and of its individual members. The institution of the Grand Jury is one of the oldest and most honored and revered in the administration of justice among English speaking people. Its powers once were much greater than they now are in many of the States. Until the adoption of the Constitution of 1879, all felonies could be prosecuted only upon the indictment of a Grand Jury. Article I, Section 8, of our Constitution provides:

Offenses heretofore required to be prosecuted by indictment, shall be prosecuted by information, after examination and commitment, by a magistrate, or by indictment with or without such examination and commitment, as may be prescribed by law. A Grand Jury shall be drawn and summoned at least once a year in each county.

At the present time Grand Juries in California have but little to do, as the District Attorneys prefer the more public and direct method of filing informations, after examination in open Court and commitment by the magistrate. Still, the Constitution requires that a Grand Jury shall be drawn and summoned at least once a year in each county, and this undoubtedly is a wise provision, for various reasons. It is not our purpose at this time, however, to more than notice them. The extraordinary powers conferred upon a Grand Jury have, from the earliest period, been commented upon by the greatest law writers and civilians. Its proceedings are secret, and during an examination no one is permitted to be present except the grand jurors, the witness and the District Attorney. When deliberating upon their verdict, no one can be present but members of their own body. No grand juror can be questioned for anything he may say or any vote he may give in the Grand Jury, except for a perjury of which he may have been guilty, in making an accusation or giving testimony to his fellow-jurors. So great is the opportunity for the exercise of private malice and prejudice, and so frequently has it been accomplished, that Bentham and other writers have condemned the Grand Jury "as deforming English judicial proceedings, whose publicity is their honest boast." As early as the reign of Edward III, it was enacted that "no man be put to answer without presentment before justices or matter of record, or by due process or writ original, according to the old law of the land."

The oath taken by them is probably the most stringent known to the law. Among other things, the following: "You will keep your own counsel and that of your fellows and the Government. * * * You will present no person through malice, hatred or ill-will, nor leave any unrepresented through fear, favor or affection, or for any reward or the promise or hope thereof, etc." They are also prohibited from taking any advice or counsel from any one except "the Court or a Judge thereof, or of the District Attorney." Prof. Fatt, in his able work on "Jury Trial," has the following on this subject:

Personal influence on a Grand Jury, has from the earliest period been recognized as an evil, and has been specially guarded against. The powers confided to a Grand Jury are very serious in their consequences; and the temptation to private malevolence or revenge to influence these powers is very great. To discourage and hinder such influence, so

dangerous to individual liberty, has been a principal aim of the law which treats an attempt of this kind as criminal.

Justice Field, of the United States Supreme Court, some years since charged a Grand Jury in the United States Circuit Court of California: "I warn you not to allow private prosecutors to intrude themselves into your presence and present accusations. Generally such parties are actuated by private enmity, and seek merely the gratification of their personal malice. If they possess any information justifying the accusation of the person against whom they complain they should impart it to the District Attorney, who will seldom fail to act in a proper case. But if the District Attorney should refuse to act, they can make their complaint to a committing magistrate, before whom the matter can be investigated." Congress has made an attempt to influence a grand jury punishable by both fine and imprisonment. The obligation to keep the testimony before them and their proceedings secret, continues not only while they are Grand Jurors, but forever. This obligation was probably forgotten by certain members of the late Grand Jury, for it is an open secret that their opinions and proceedings became public property immediately after the adjournment of any of their sessions. Such an act was a violation of their oath and punishable by the laws of the land. We believe in the institution and that it cannot well be abolished, but feel certain that its usefulness and dignity can only be maintained by a strict compliance with their oath and the laws governing them.

It is stated that the Chinese Government intend as a matter of retaliation to expel the American merchants and missionaries now residing in China. They number something over a thousand. The report is entitled to no credence, in that the Chinese Government generally views matters of foreign relations from the standpoint of selfishness. There are perhaps 200,000 Chinese in the United States, most of whom reside in California. The largest immigration to the port of San Francisco was in 1852, when 20,026 arrived, and it was followed in the succeeding years by large numbers. In the mining era most of the Chinese engaged in mining, and beyond the cost of their meagre living the greater portion of their earnings was sent to China. There are no means of knowing the amount of gold and silver thus sent from this country. According to the report of the Treasury Department, during the year ending June 30, 1888, the total value of exports of coin and bullion to Hong Kong was \$2,381,264. In 1873 there was the largest value of imports from China into this country, \$27,191,759; in 1886 there was the largest value of domestic exports from the United States to China, \$11,562,661. In 1888 there was a decrease in the value of our exports to China over those of 1887 of \$1,665,543. In 1878 a committee of our State Senate, of which Hon. Creed Haymond was chairman, submitted an exhaustive report to the Legislature on the subject of Chinese immigration, and that committee reported that from the returns from County Assessors of property assessed to Chinese in the State at the then rate of taxation, if the whole tax were paid, the revenue the State would thus derive would not exceed \$9,600, and that while the Chinese population was more than one-sixth of the whole in the State it paid less than one four-hundredth part of the revenue required to support the State Government. From figures verified by the committee as nearly as possible it appeared that up to that time the Chinese had earned in this State about \$180,000,000, of which only a trifling percentage had

been spent here. In June, 1876, of 545 foreigners confined in the State Prison 198 were Chinese, and the net cost to the State of keeping those Chinese prisoners was not less than \$21,600 per annum—a sum very largely in excess of the whole amount of property tax collected from the Chinese population in the State. It will thus be seen that the balance-sheet has been and is largely in favor of China. There have been no inducements that have attracted any considerable number of our people to China for business purposes, and it is not at all likely that a people deriving the advantages the Chinese do from us will take the initiative in creating our antagonism. The remarks made by Bishop Fowler at Chicago recently, to the effect that China would retaliate because the exclusion of its people from our country are manifestly absurd and may as well be passed unnoticed.

That was something of a commentary when the rules framed by southern managers of the railroad from Washington to Norfolk, Virginia, would not permit the United States Minister to Hayti, Frederick Douglass, to ride in other compartments than those set apart for colored people, and that the diplomatic department at Washington had to provide special means of carriage for the Minister from Washington to Norfolk, in order to avoid the humiliating spectacle of an American ambassador denied the free carriage accorded to other citizens, because he was black. The southron cannot be brought to realize that the colored man is his equal before the law, and that old slaveholder disposition crops out where the authority happens to vest in the hands of that class. They do not, in their hatred of the race since slavery has been abolished, make any distinction in favor of the education, refinement and position of the colored man. The fact that he is colored is sufficient to cause the barrier to be erected, even on the public ways and with the common carriers for all other classes. The genteel and accomplished colored lady must take separate compartments in traveling, while the painted white scarlet woman is allowed to sit in first class coaches, to mingle with our wives and daughters. Such is some of the southern intolerance.

In the newspaper world some little amusement is created by the rough-and-tumble fight now in progress between the *Newcastle News*, of Placer county, and the *Record-Union*, of this county. It seems that the controversy grows out of the meeting of country editors recently held in this city. As in most fights between country papers, it is unique and interesting to outsiders. The *Record-Union* characterizes its opponent as a small sheet, doubtless with the idea that the mentality of a man is to be judged by the amount of paper he consumes in presenting his ideas to the public, and implying that a circus poster would be the most effective demonstration of intellect, because of the loudness of the type and the wealth of paper. The *News* gets back at its adversary, and intimates that its editors wear collars—an intimation, doubtless, that they are vain. As the two journals are about equally matched in points of ability and influence, they should be let alone and allowed to fight it out.

The President and party have abandoned Deer Park and returned to duty at Washington. Now look out for official scalps. It is evident that as soon as Congress assembles there will first be a struggle for organization, and then the claims of Republican office seekers will be attended to. There are many hungry applicants sitting on the White House steps.

The scheme of obtaining a supply of water from Lake Tahoe, for San Francisco and intermediate points, including Sacramento, Auburn and other places, is by no means of recent origin. A. W. von Schmidt has devoted a quarter of a century in making surveys and estimates of the probable cost of the enterprise, and the capacity of the project to furnish a sufficient supply of pure mountain water for the bay city as well as our people at the capital. The estimated cost of this enterprise is fifteen millions. The source of supply, is inexhaustible, and will furnish a supply for irrigating purposes along the route. The proposition is to tunnel through the mountain into the north fork of the American river, using the river bed as a canal for some distance. There will be large reservoirs established at convenient points to relieve the pressure from the pipes. The immense expense necessary to carry into execution this project has a tendency to prevent capital from the investment, but it is certain that at no distant day this enterprise will be consummated. At one time there seemed to be some obstacles in the way of an absolute use of the waters of Lake Tahoe, in as much as the State of Nevada might object to any interference with the lake that would possibly injure that body of water. From the reports made to the Supervisors of San Francisco, it seems that title and right in the premises is vested absolutely in the projectors of this great enterprise.

The danger attending the admission of dying declarations in cases of homicide has been forcibly illustrated in this city in a case where a man was shot, apparently through the heart, and could not survive. Under this impending crisis, and with death staring him in the face, the wounded man made an ante-mortem statement in all due solemnity and which was intended to be used as evidence against the accused. Fate, however, changed the course of the bullet and the man recovered. The charge against the accused was then made an assault with intent to commit murder. The writer of this was counsel for the defense, and elicited from the prosecuting witness the fact that the ante-mortem statement was absolutely false and recited matters that were damaging to the accused which were untrue. This experience develops what danger there is in placing so much credit to dying declarations. Had the wounded man died, and there been no eye-witnesses to the affray, then all the formal solemnities accorded by a long line of legal decisions and the learning of law-writers, to such ante-mortem statements would have been invoked and the accused become a victim to these false accusations. Too much credence is given these anti-mortem statements, which are often prompted by hate, revenge, love, malice, and a thousand other motives which control the mind and motives of men. There is another case now pending where a Chinaman stands committed for murder almost solely upon the alleged dying declaration of another Mongolian. And to show this absurdity of any fear "of what dreams may come after we have shuffled off this mortal coil," the dying man accused the defendant of the murderous act, and in the same breath rounded off his accusation with the vilest and filthiest oath. The idea of solemnity and immediate dissolution and being ushered into the presence of his Maker did not seem to affect this party. To say that the rule which governs in the admission of such evidence—the solemnity of the occasion—influenced such a statement is a travesty. By the way, in the case now under consideration, it also appeared that the dying man accused two men by name of the murder, neither of whom was the defendant. We quote these cases to show how dangerous and uncertain it is to rely so implicitly upon ante-mortem declarations. Such statements are taken without the rule of hearsay testimony because of the solemnity attending the same. We are by later experience admonished that courts and juries should weigh well all such statements before faith and credence is given them. The Chicago case, where Officer O'Brien identified on his death bed, one O'Grady, is another illustration of the danger attending such declarations. The books are full of cases where innocent men have been convicted on such statements. Great caution should be used in accepting any ante-mortem statement.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—*Emerson.*

INTERESTING HISTORY.

Inception of the Republican Party in California—Persecution of Its Early Leaders—Pacific Republic Scheme—Secession Resolutions and Speeches—Election of the First Republican Governor.

The attitude of California at the outbreak of the Civil War had much to do with the preservation of the Union. Until 1860, with the exception of the election of 1855, when the American ticket was successful, California had always been a Democratic State. On the evening of April 19, 1856, the first mass meeting of Republicans in the State was held at Sacramento. The late Judge E. B. Crocker opened the meeting and was granted a fair hearing. George C. Bates then began to speak, but there was a general disturbance raised by Democrats and Americans who were present, and his voice could not be heard. Ex-Governor Henry S. Foote of Mississippi then took the stand and begged the disturbers to desist and allow the meeting to proceed, but he was not heeded. The speakers again attempted to talk, when suddenly a rush was made for the stand by the crowd and it was overturned and the meeting broken up.

On April 30, 1856, the first Republican State Convention was held at Sacramento. Judge Crocker was the presiding officer. But thirteen counties were represented, and several by but one delegate. Of the 125 delegates present sixty-six were from San Francisco and Sacramento. That convention selected delegates to attend the National Convention. Among the delegates were C. P. Huntington, Dr. A. B. Nixon, E. H. Miller Jr., Mark Hopkins, O. C. Wheeler and Cornelius Cole.

Early in May following a public discussion was announced to take place in Sacramento between Bates and J. C. Zabriskie, but when the appointed time arrived no location could be procured on account of the expected disturbance, and the meeting was postponed until the evening of the 10th of that month. At that time the discussion was commenced. Rotten eggs were thrown and fire crackers burned to create confusion. Several arrests were made and order restored. After the adjournment of the meeting the stand was taken possession of by outsiders and a resolution adopted declaring "that the people of this city have been outraged by the discussion of treasonable doctrines by a public felon, and that we will not submit to such an outrage in the future." A few days later a prominent Sacramento daily, in referring to the meeting, said editorially:

The fact that a public discussion was permitted to take place in a public street in the heart of our city, in the presence of a large concourse of citizens, mostly all of whom disapprove of the doctrines advocated by the speakers, and this, too, when it is the firm conviction of a large majority of the persons assembled that the agitation of the slavery question as the basis of political party organization, is against the true interest of the State and the nation, speaks volumes in favor of the public morals in Sacramento.

The second Republican Convention held here was on August 27, 1856, at which nominations for Presidential electors and for some State officers were made. That year there were three Presidential tickets in the field and the Democratic ticket was carried in the State.

In 1857 the Republicans first nominated a full State ticket. The convention met on July 8th. Edward Stanly was nominated for Governor over Col. E. D. Baker, D. R. Ashley, Trenor W. Park and I. P. Rankin. Leland Stanford was nominated for State Treasurer, and A. A. Sargent for Attorney General. At the election held September 2d, the Democratic ticket was successful, and the Republicans came out third.

In 1858 the Democratic party split upon the question of the extension of slavery into Kansas, and the pro-slavery wing of the party was successful, over the Republicans and the Northern section of the Democracy.

In 1859 there were again three complete State tickets nominated. Leland Stanford was the nominee for Governor of the Republicans. John Curry of the Northern Democrats and Milton S. Latham of the Southern administration wing of the Democratic party. The campaign was the most bitter and exciting in the history of the State. Latham was elected, having received 62,255 votes, to 31,298 for Curry, and 10,110 for Stanford.

In 1860 there were four Presidential tickets presented, and the Republicans gained their first victory

in California, the electors selected being in favor of Abraham Lincoln for President.

The Legislature elected at that election consisted in the Senate of nineteen Douglas Democrats, five Republicans and eleven Breckinridge Democrats; in the Assembly of thirty-eight Douglas members, nineteen Republicans and twenty-three Breckinridge members. An organization was not effected in the lower house until 109 ballots had been taken for Speaker.

At the time of the outbreak of the Civil War the national military in this department were under command of General Albert Sydney Johnston, a pronounced sympathizer with the South, and who was killed at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862. The State administration was Democratic. Upon the announcement that the Southern States had seceded the scheme of forming a Pacific Republic in California was discussed. The delegation from the State in Congress were openly favorable to it. In January, 1861, Volney E. Howard published a lengthy open letter in the *San Francisco Herald*, addressed to Col. E. D. Baker, in which he maintained that the Legislature had no right to pledge the State to either side of the question of secession, and said in substance, "I know it to be impossible for you, the people of California, to join a Southern Confederacy, but I pray you not to join a Northern one, and to avoid the latter alternative I urge you to organize a Pacific Republic." Several of the prominent newspapers in San Francisco were equally bold in advising that course, and they pictured the advantages to flow from the new order of things. In some of the resolutions introduced in the Legislature, a Republic of this character was outlined. Early in that year the Chairman of the Breckinridge State Central Committee issued a call for a committee meeting "to consider the perilous crisis in our national affairs, and to arrange for the State Convention." In his call were contained the following remarkable series of questions and declarations:

Let us have Union, if we can; peaceable dissolution, if we must; but conflict, never.

If peaceable dissolution comes, why should not California remain with the free States?

If a bloody separation, why should she not establish a Pacific nationality?

Is she willing to be dragged into a war against a Southern confederation of her sisters, should such confederation be irrevocably established?

Ought not she to demand of the other free States to consent to a peaceable separation (if any must come), as an unyielding condition of her remaining with them?

Does not Lincoln's foreshadowed policy of executing the laws over seceded States, imply force, coercion, war?

Are our people ready to be plunged into anarchy, and suffer the ravages of such a war?

These are the momentous questions to be considered, and which, it is feared, will too soon require action.

In March, the same gentleman wrote a letter, in which he reconsidered that portion of his call that was adverse to the proposition of fusing the two wings of the Democratic party, and after admitting that a strong desire for such a Union existed, he intimated that by the 20th of March, when Lincoln's policy would be known, there would be little difficulty in effecting a union. His committee met on the 2d of April, and adopted an elaborate address to the members of the party. The test at the primaries was "Are you opposed to coercion? Are you in favor of amendments to the Constitution in accordance with the doctrine laid down by the Peace Convention?" The address opposed coercion and favored reconciliation and concession, and in it occurred this doleful picture of the horrors of civil war:

What will be the consequences of war? No mortal man can fully foretell. By the experience of nations, and the light of history, we can see conscript laws dragging the sons of toil into military service, families decimated, industry paralyzed, commerce destroyed, individuals and States bankrupted, ruin, gloom and desolation in the land—the civil yielding to the martial law—military spirit and military chiefs rising, millions of lives sacrificed, finally ending in despotism, with liberty lost forever. For what purpose are we to have war? Is it to preserve a Union by force? Will you make the South love the North at the point of the bayonet, and consent to live with her as a family of States? It is madness! madness!! madness!!! After a hundred victorious battles in favor of the North, she would need an immense standing army to hold her conquered possessions.

Later on in the same year, the convention thus called assembled, and a platform was adopted, which, among other things, recited:

That we are opposed to the employment of force by the General Government against the seceded States, for the purpose of compelling obedience and submission to Federal authority.

That we are in favor of the preservation of the Union upon constitutional guarantees which will be acceptable to both sections of the Confederacy; but if that desirable consummation be impossible, then we are in favor of the recognition of the independence of the Confederate States, and a treaty of amity and peace between them and the United States Government, as the only alternative which will terminate the horrors of civil war and bring back peace and happiness to our distracted country.

That the President of the United States (Lincoln) has been guilty of violation of the Constitution, and usurpation of power, in borrowing and appropriating money, raising armies and increasing the navy, without the authority of Congress, and that such acts are dangerous to liberty, and tend to convert the Government into a military despotism.

That convention nominated John R. McConnell for Governor, and a full State ticket. During the progress of the convention several secession speeches were made, the most remarkable of which was delivered by Edmund Randolph, who declined the nomination for Attorney-General, and announced that he was opposed to President Lincoln's policy and the war. In the course of his remarks he said:

If that be the Democratic party represented by yourselves, then I am with you (applause). If it be any other party, under any other name, represented by anybody else under God's heaven, then I am with them. My thoughts and my heart are not here to-night in this house. Far to the East, in the homes from which we came, tyranny and usurpation, with arms in its hands, is this night, perhaps, slaughtering our fathers, our brothers and our sisters, and outraging our homes in every conceivable way shocking to the heart of humanity and freedom. To me it seems a waste of time to talk. For God's sake tell me of battles fought and won. Tell me of usurpers overthrown; that Missouri is again a free State, no longer crushed under the armed heel of a reckless and odious despot. Tell me that the State of Maryland lives again; and, oh! let us hear at the first moment that not one hostile foot now treads the soil of Virginia (applause and cheers). If this be rebellion, then I am a rebel. Do you want a traitor, then am I a traitor. For God's sake, speed the ball; may the lead go quick to his heart, and may our country be free from this despot usurper that now claims the name of President of the United States (cheers).

The Republican Convention met on June 18th, and was presided over by Aaron A. Sargent. In its declaration of principles, the convention declared:

That the Union of all the States must be preserved, the Federal Constitution sustained, and the national flag respected wherever it waves.

That we heartily endorse and approve the firm, bold and energetic course of the present administration in its defense of the national territory and property from the attacks of rebels and traitors, and we pledge ourselves and all that we have, to sustain the Federal Government, in the use of all its powers, in maintaining the constitution, enforcing the laws, recapturing and preserving the national forts, arsenals and other property, punishing traitors, and in defending Union men in all parts of the country.

That the doctrine that a State is superior to the Federal Government, and that the former have a paramount claim to our allegiance, and the consequent assumption of the right of secession, is repugnant to the Constitution, and to every principle of our system of government, and can only result in the destruction of the Union and the establishment of a general anarchy.

That we point with pride to the general uprising of the people, of all classes and all parties, both native and foreign born, in support of the Federal administration, as giving assurance to the world that we have a government fixed in the hearts of the people, and which is able to withstand all shocks, whether from domestic traitors or foreign foes, and as giving further assurance of a speedy return of peace, by a thorough crushing out of rebellion.

That we invite all who love the Union and the Constitution, and who favor the enforcement of the laws, to unite with us in one great administration party, in the support of the Federal Government, and the defense and vindication of the national flag.

That convention nominated Leland Stanford for Governor and a full State ticket. The Union Democratic Convention met later on and nominated John Conness for Governor. The election was held September 4th, and resulted in a complete triumph for the Republican ticket. The campaign was attended with excitement, particularly in the city of San Francisco. The vote for Governor stood: Stanford, 56,036; Conness, 30,944; McConnell, 32,750. On January 10, 1862, Mr. Stanford was inaugurated Governor, and assumed the duties of his office at a critical period in State as well as national affairs. Speaking of this event, a writer intimate with the situation said:

The country was in the midst of an internal war, the magnitude of which startled the people and paralyzed the various industries of the land. There had been few daring enough to predict its inception—none farseeing enough to foretell how it would end. The mutterings of the impending conflict had been for a long time borne upon every breeze, and the shock of battle that followed the bursting storm was earnest and deadly. The election in California, the previous fall, had been watched with peculiar interest by both the contending parties. The secessionists of the South were sanguine that the democracy could not be driven from the stronghold they had occupied so long; while the loyal men of the North, hoping almost against hope itself, were earnest in their aspirations that California might declare herself on the side of justice and of right. Mr. Stanford had spent much time subsequent to Mr. Lincoln's inauguration at the National Capital, and had been cordially received as a leading and representative Republican of the Pacific Coast. Among the few who visited the President without special office at his hands, he very soon won Mr. Lincoln's regard, and became his principal adviser in the difficult task of distributing the official patronage in California. His nomination to the office of Governor, and his triumphant election, were hailed, therefore, with delight by all who were connected with the National Republican administration.

It is impossible in the limited scope of a single newspaper article to review the administration of the War Governor of California. At the close of his term, the Legislature bestowed upon him the unusual compliment of a concurrent resolution, passed by the unanimous vote of all parties, in which it was "Resolved, by the Assembly, the Senate concurring: That the thanks of the people of California are merited, and are hereby tendered to Leland Stanford, for the able, upright and faithful manner in which he has discharged the duties of Governor of the State of California for the past two years."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mrs. Langtry has the gout; her head has been swollen for several years.

The Slowaway will be produced here next week for the first time. It is said to be great.

Murray and Murphy's *Irish Visitors* has little to commend. There is not a new or original idea in the outfit.

Tom Keene played *Richieu* and *Richard III* at Minneapolis on the 17th and 18th of this month. He did an excellent business.

The Bobby Gaylor that Boucicault is writing an Irish drama for, gained his first notoriety in this city in eccentric Irish character, while engaged in a variety company.

Mile. Sophie Apineszela, the famous Norwegian songstress, is to become the wife of a rising Boston lawyer. We are bound to have the leading prima donnas if we have to furnish husbands for them.

Marcella Sembrich, next to Patti the most accomplished singer in the Italian school, has yielded to the pressure of German music and is studying the role of "Elsa" in *Lohengrin*, in the expectation of soon singing in it at Berlin.

Margaret Mather, with a well balanced company, has given us an enjoyable season of the legitimate drama. It is no fulsome adulation to say that Margaret Mather is one of the foremost actresses of the day. Her ability extends over a wide range, including the tragedy, emotional and comedy. Miss Mather has made the dramatic art a life study, and with genius and talent combined, has obtained a high place in the art divine.

Edwin Booth has not given up smoking, as has been reported. He was observed recently at a small railway station on the Connecticut shore of Long Island Sound dressed in gray and puffing a black, strong cigar with the air of an enthusiast. His face was pale, his eyes haggard, and he walked like an old man. One shoulder was at least two inches above the other. Those who saw him were astonished at his feeble appearance.

Last week George C. Staley, a young man who made his first start in this city, produced his new play, *A Royal Pass*, at Minneapolis to fine houses. The drama is said to possess strength and merit. The scenes are laid in Russia and Switzerland. George Staley assumes the dual role of "Ivan Zotoff," the Swiss guide, and "Andreas Hoffer," a Russian officer. As an old time Sacramentan and a good fellow, we are glad Mr. Staley is doing well.

The soldier in opera, drama and comedy seems to have the call, as the saying is, at present. We have in several of the theatres just now operas, dramas and comedies running to large houses in all of which the soldier is either the central figure or a prominent feature. *Clover* and *Paola* in opera, *Bootie's Baby* in comedy, *Shenandoah* and *Ferdinande* in drama, all have soldiers. And there's more to come with our old friends *Paul Kaurar* and *The Drum Major*.

Book Chat.

Brander Matthews will soon bring out a volume of short stories.

The czarina of Russia is studying modern Greek. She must find relief from Russian in some way.

Algernon Charles Swinburne has red hair. He doesn't care, however, so long as his poems are read.

Colonel George W. Williams, the well-known historian of the negro race in America, is about to visit the Congo Free State.

Robert Browning has thirty-two new poems ready for the press. It may require a little pressing to get anybody to read them.

Eliza Cook, a distinguished English writer and poetess, died at Wimbledon, England, on September 25th. She reached the ripe age of seventy-two.

Bret Harte's British popularity seems to retain more vitality than his popularity in America. Harte's next serial will appear in *Pick-Me-Up*, the London society journal.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is a most methodical worker, and when he has any task in hand makes it a rule to spend a certain number of hours at his desk every day, writing and re-writing with infinite care.

Julian Hawthorne declares that there is more wickedness to the square mile in London than any other place in the world. Hawthorne might modify this judgment if he would only visit Sacramento during fair time.

A Japanese romance, with the puzzling and odd title, "The Moon Shining Through a Cloud Rent on a Rainy Night," has been translated into English. The author's name is Bakin, and his style is said to resemble that of Rider Haggard.

According to report the world will get no more pleasant tales from the united pens of Breckmann and Chatrian. These Alsatian collaborators of years are said to have quarreled over a division of profits from the plays made out of their stories.

"Grisette," the sensational novel by "Lew Rosen," has reached its thirty-first thousand. Most of its characters are understood to be drawn from well-known local personages in New York, and this is perhaps one of the chief reasons for its "run."

William Black says that he never writes more than three hours a day—two after breakfast and one after dinner. During the rest of the day he walks or reads or writes letters. He writes rapidly, and makes few erasures. "I rarely attempt analysis," he says, "and I am never didactic. I write to please." Seldom has a writer more surely accomplished his object than has Mr. Black in this particular.

Editor Stone, of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, has not taken a day's rest from routine work for thirty years. He has not missed a day at his desk since the death of his wife. He has not been sick once since he began editorial work. He recently gave his recipe for retaining perfect health in journalistic labors. It ran thus: "Plenty of exercise, plenty of sleep, and plenty of religion." It is thought to be religion chiefly which sustains Mr. Stone and Colonel Shepard.

William Dean Howells is another of our authors who think they are at their best, mentally, in the quiet hours of early morning. He always endeavors to have the greatest part of his day's work done before dinner hour. He writes from 1,000 to 1,500 words daily, and after his pages have been copied on the typewriter he goes over the second draft, again and again, adding a word here and erasing a line there, as his nice sense of proportion dictates. Even after his manuscript has left his hands, he is never satisfied, and the way in which he lines and interlines his proof slips makes them the bngbear of the compositor.

Lamb's ideas of book marking are to be found in his correspondence with Coleridge, in which he states that a book reads the better when the topography of its plots and notes is thoroughly mastered, and when we "can trace the dirt on it, to having read it at tea with buttered muffins, or over a pipe." Lamb's library consisted for the most part of tattered volumes in a dreadful state of repair. Young, the poet, "dog-eared" his books to such an extent that many of them would hardly close at all; while Voltaire and Montaigne were never so happy as when scoring over the leaves with pen and ink; and this practice they followed even in the case of borrowed books.

Wilkie Collins was one of the modern masters of fiction writings. His works have a place in the literary world equal with any novelist. He never had the advantages of a thorough collegiate training, gaining his education at a private school. He commenced his literary career about 1850, and since that time has given the world very many popular novels, such as "After Dark," "The Dark Secret," "The Woman in White," "No Name," "Armada," "The Moonstone," "Man and Wife," "New Magdalen," "Hide and Seek," "Antoniana," "Basil," "Mr. Way's Cash Box," and a number of dramas and miscellaneous works. William Wilkie Collins was born in London in January, 1824, and died September 23, 1889.

Professional Chat.

The following episode occurred at Chicago: A German had got into a row with a quarrelsome Irishman, who had long been a terror in his neighborhood, and the Irishman had been left stone-dead on the field. A young and inexperienced lawyer undertook the defense of the German, and just before the case was to be tried, he found, to his dismay, that the jury was composed of eleven combative-looking countrymen of the murdered man, the twelfth man being a German. This, of course, would never do. A "defense fund" was immediately raised, and the German was approached with all due caution, and the promise that if he managed to get the accused off with a verdict of manslaughter, it would be worth \$1,000 to him; all he had to do was to stick to that one word, "manslaughter." Well, the verdict came in "manslaughter" in great shape, and the joyful attorney for the defense couldn't get the \$1,000 into the German's hands too quick. Shaking hands with him after the money was placed, he slapped him on the back and said: "You did nobly; you must have had an awful time making those Irishmen agree to simple manslaughter." "Veil, I should say so," replied Schmidt, "dey was all for acquittal."

No one will dispute the fact that General Hart has an exalted opinion of himself and his abilities. It was while he was Attorney-General of this State, there was some of the most important litigation, involving hundreds of thousands of dollars, as well as great principles of law. Among these suits were the noted railroad tax cases, which were carried on appeal to the Federal Supreme Court at Washington. The railroad company had secured some of the ablest counsel in the United States on that side of the case. Now, as said before, General Hart was very proud of his conduct of these cases, and was determined to see them through at Washington, and was somewhat boastful of how he was going to annihilate opposing counsel. One day, shortly before the time for the General to depart for Washington to argue the cases, he was in conversation with his brother, Tom Hart—who, by the way, is one of the sharpest wits in the country—and informed him, with an important and significant gesture of the body peculiar to him, how he was just going to paralyze the lawyers on the other side, when he argued the cases. "By the way," said Tom, "who are the attorneys for the railroad?" "Oh," said Gus, with an off hand, careless indifference, "Conkling, Edmunds, Sanderson and some others." "Well, Gus," said Tom, "I don't think you are doing right in this case." "Why," said the General, "what do you mean?" "Well," said Tom, "you should telegraph on to Conkling and Edmunds that you are coming, and not try to take advantage by this surprise." General Hart did, however, proceed to Washington, and made the great argument of his life.

There is a good story that Judge Van Fleet often tells on himself. A number of years ago, and long before he donned the ermine, "Van," as he was familiarly called, was retained in an important litigation involving the rights of minors in some valuable real estate. "Van's" client and retainer was an old Irish woman, and who, in fact, did not have any very clear title to the property in dispute. This fact was made known to the client, but lawyer-like "Van" concluded to take chances. A bargain was made that he was to have one half of the property secured. Even with this division, the old woman would, in fact, get more than she was entitled to. Shortly after this agreement some complications arose that frightened the old lady, and she called upon her counsel with much misgivings. "Van" saw that she was troubled, and divined what was in her mind; so in order to help her along, he suggested that perhaps she would like to secure assistant counsel in the case. The old lady at once brightened up, and admitted that she would like to do so, as the case was important. "Van" told her that, while he was satisfied that he could properly handle the case, still he thought she might be better satisfied if other counsel should be called in to assist. "I have no doubt of my ability to carry the case through successfully, but will accede to your wishes," said the attorney. The old lady spoke up in an earnest manner, saying, "I don't doubt your ability, Mr. Van Fleet, but I don't think you know enough." Van Fleet did not get angry at his client, because it was evidently one of her Hibernianisms, which really intended to convey the idea that he was young and lacked experience. In justice to the Judge, it should be stated that, while the old lady did secure assistant counsel, the case was managed and tried solely by Van Fleet, and he won it, much to the gratification of his client, who thought he did not know enough.

NOTES.

Five Congressmen have died since the last election, and who would have taken part in the organization of the next Congress had they lived.

A Michigan man saw his wife's foot sticking up above the lower end of the bed and mistook it for a burglar, and shot at it. His wife now limps.

A lawyer in one of the Southern cities was arguing a case in court when he was attacked by rheumatism of the heart and fell dead. It is something of an admission to concede that lawyers have hearts.

The flirtations between the young members of the Chinese Embassy and the silly girls at Washington became so marked that even the Chinese Minister had to issue orders to his attaches to desist. This is pretty tough on the Washington society girls.

The Louisiana people are excited because some one has scooped the treasury of a few hundred thousand dollars. There can be little sympathy for our creole brethren, for they have levied heavy bandit contributions on the people of the other States for many years through their lottery schemes.

The Turks are making it lively for Christians on the island of Crete. These followers of Mahomet can never be brought to respect the rights of any other people, and have little regard for the rights of each other. From the latest reports the Christians had been robbed of their cattle and property, and many were compelled to seek personal safety in flight to the mountains.

There are "Dogberrys" among doctors. Here is a diagnosis that will apply to any school of physicians: A man suffering with dropsy in one of his lower limbs was brought into a hospital. An elderly doctor examined the patient first, and then, by way of explaining the pathology of the case to several younger doctors present, he said: "Gentlemen, it is evident that this man is suffering from dropsy, because his legs hang down."

Mississippi Republicans have had the temerity to nominate a State ticket, whereupon the Democratic committee issued a circular which declares that "our own people who join this soulless band of plunderers are the enemies of our civilization," who "deserve all the obloquy and scorn due to conspirators in infamy." This kind of Democracy wouldn't go down in the North, but goes pretty generally in the South; it causes less trouble than the rifle, but is quite as effectual with the whites. For "the niggers" the old method is applied—the bullwhip and the tar bucket, and if necessary the shotgun.

Let the people understand that party politics should have nothing to do with the selection of fifteen freeholders to frame a new charter. Representative business men who are familiar with the needs of the people and conversant with legislation should be elected to this responsible trust. There is no provision in the constitutional amendment authorizing compensation for the freeholders in the performance of this labor, yet it is within the power of the trustees to fix a compensation if they so elect. It is altogether probable, however, that the gentlemen who may be selected could not accept any compensation, other than for the services of secretaries and officers of the Board of Freeholders.

Love That Kills.

While Sister Camille was walking alone in the hall of the Sacred Heart Convent in Emporia, a man supposed to be Frank Murray of Terre Haute, Ind., stepped behind her and choked and beat her until she was unconscious. He then jumped on and kicked Sister Camille's prostrate form until he supposed she was dead, and then left the convent, and has so far evaded the police. This is the third murderous assault made by Murray in the past two months, but the fact had been kept from the public heretofore. Murray was a railroad man of Terre Haute, and Sister Camille was one of the nurses in the Catholic Hospital there. Murray was taken to the hospital during an attack of sickness, and when he was convalescent he tried repeatedly to make love to the sister, and insisted that she should elope and go with him, forswearing her vows. She scorned his pleadings, and when he had recovered and been discharged from the hospital he continued his persecutions until she asked to be removed to some other place. Finally she was sent to Emporia, Kansas. In some way Murray learned of her whereabouts and followed her. Yesterday the sister stated that before attacking her he told her his love had turned to hatred, and that he would kill her if it cost him his life. Her condition is critical, her head and body being a mass of frightful bruises and lacerations.

Sutter's Fort.

The San Francisco *Post*, in criticism of an article in *THEMIS* relative to the purchase of Sutter's Fort, its restoration and maintenance, and of the intimation that the Legislature would "contribute with liberality to the acquisition and restoration of the property, were attention called to it at the next session," said in effect that Sacramento had been accustomed to expect much from the State Treasury to aid in the establishment of State improvements here, and that it had almost become dependent on State aid. The editor of the *Post* is evidently a new comer, not acquainted with the history of public buildings and grounds in this State. In the purchase of the lands now constituting the race grounds of the State Agricultural Society, and the Capital Park, in which are located the State Capitol, State Printing Office and the Exposition Building of the State Agricultural Society, the people of Sacramento taxed themselves, and in fact paid for them. When the proposition was made to erect a new pavilion for the State Agricultural Society, at a cost of \$80,000, Sacramento city voted to pay one half of the cost, and promptly furnished the \$40,000. Will the *Post* say that any other county has done as well? The people of this city have not been and are not now seeking aid from the State. We have done as much for the State, and more, than the State has done for us. Our condition, in the way of prosperity, places us beyond the small matter of asking favors. The *Post* assumes that the acquisition, restoration and maintenance of the Sutter Fort property affects Sacramento city only. It is of interest to the people of the State. As well might it have been said that the people of El Dorado county should have erected the monument to Marshall, in that the gold was discovered in that county in 1848. That event was an epoch in the history of this State, and related beyond the immediate locality where it transpired. Likewise, the founding of Sutter's Fort has become a matter of State interest. True it is that, being situated near Sacramento, the people of our city feel they should do more for its acquisition and restoration than those elsewhere in the State. They are willing to do that. We understand that the proposition to purchase, restore and care for this property originated with the Native Sons. That these young men take an interest in the preservation of prominent mementoes of the past history of the State, is to their credit; that the State should assist them in the preservation of its own history, will not be discreditable. Other States as advanced as this have stunted not to preserve their histories. With them the narrow question of locality has not been considered to the extent the *Post* intimates. We believe that the editor of the *Post* did not duly consider what he wrote.

Grand Jurors.

The following named citizens were drawn yesterday by Judge Armstrong, Clerk Hailton and Sheriff McMullen, to act as Grand Jurors. They will meet for organization Oct. 7th, at 10 A. M.: O. Lovdal, Oak Hall; T. C. May, Sr., city; Henry Keema, Franklin; B. Leonard, city; George W. Maxfield, Florin; W. D. Stalker, city; Arthur Miller, city; Charles Rippon, city; A. Wertheim, city; E. M. Leitch, city; C. W. Harvey, Galt; Wm. Gutenberg, city; David Coons, Elk Grove; John Brewster, Galt; J. J. Bailey, Howell's; P. Scheld, city; H. S. Putney, Hicksville; F. McFessel, city; S. Gottlieb, city; Francis E. Connor, Michigan Bar; N. Wilcox, Guthrie's; John Mackey, Couch's; N. Ewers, city; S. Wasserman, city; Thomas Dwyer, city; J. A. Elder, Howell's; C. S. Houghton, city; Charles Studarus, Patterson's; Charles Jolly, Folsom; John Beck, Guthrie's. The term for which the jury is called to serve extends till January next.

The October trial calendar was set in Judge Armstrong's Department yesterday. The ensuing term will evidently be a laborious one.

Judge Van Fleet rendered his decision on the merits in the case of J. R. Laine vs. G. G. Tyrrell in favor of ousting the latter and giving the office of member of the State Board of Health to the former.

Strenuous efforts are being made to secure from Governor Waterman a commutation of the sentence of Olsen and Drager, the Lowell murderers, from death to imprisonment for life. Counselors Carpenter and Irwin are untiring in their efforts in behalf of the unfortunates.

In the case of George Nelson, under conviction for robbery, some newly discovered evidence in support of his innocence was given yesterday as a ground for a new trial. The further hearing was postponed until next Friday. There is a strong impression that Nelson has been made the victim of circumstances.

Prophetic Admonition from Barwick.

EDITORS *THEMIS*: January 18, 1887, I wrote an article for the *Record Union*, calling attention to the recurring cycle of a dry season every thirteen years, and that the season of 1889-90 should be a very dry one, in fact the driest one since 1876-77. During the thirteen years after the first record of a dry season, which was 1850-51, there was a grand total of 241.47 inches, up to and including the second dry season, of 1863-64. The second thirteen years gave a grand total of 251.16 inches, which was 9.69 inches more than was precipitated during the first thirteen years. This data would lead one to believe that by cultivation, irrigation, and no doubt assisted by the construction of telegraph lines and railroad tracks, that our rainfall is gradually increasing, and that for the coming season (which in a record of forty years should be a dry one) there will be a greater rainfall than has previously fallen during any one of the dry years concluding the end of the thirteen year cycle, and if the thirteen years from the last dry season, of 1876-77, gives as much of an increase of precipitation over the second cycle of 13 years, as did the second over the first cycle, then the coming season of 1889-90 should give us between 11 and 12 inches of moisture; if there is that much rainfall, properly distributed, then we need not fear the dry seasons that we must necessarily expect every 13 years.

These deductions can be legitimately made on a scientific basis deduced from accurate data, which goes to show the constancy and unchangeability of climates not only in this State but throughout the entire world. A recapitulation in brief is as follows:

	INCHES.
First record of dry season, 1850-51, total rainfall	4.71
Total precipitation of first 13 years ending with a dry season	241.47
Total precipitation of second 13 years ending with a dry season	251.16
Increase of second cycle of 13 years over first	9.69
Total precipitation of 12 years from last cycle of 15 years	249.53
Total amount rain that should fall for 1889-90 to equal second cycle of 13 years	1.53
Total amount rain that should fall for 1889-90 to make the increase of this 13-year cycle's excess equal to the increase of second cycle over first	11.22

It will be seen that the 12 years of the present 13-year cycle has already had 8.16 inches more than the entire 13 years of first cycle, and within 1.53 inches as much as the entire second cycle of 13 years. Dry season of 1850-51 gave 4.71 inches. Dry season, end of first cycle of 13 years, gave 7.87 inches. Dry season, end of second cycle of 13 years, gave 8.96 inches, with an extra dry season in its midst of 8.47 inches in 1870-71. Season of 1889-90, end of third cycle of 13 years—guess it who can.

SERGEANT JAMES A. BARWICK,
Observer Signal Corps.

A Thrifty Journal.

The *Placer Republican* has just closed its fifth volume, and its prosperity is marked. Early this year the *Republican* took a new departure and discarded all patent "outsides" and "boiler plates." The improvement has been recognized and approved by its constituency. People know the difference between patent circulars and a legitimate newspaper.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

There are extensive floods in Mexico, which have caused great damage.

There is a great labor strike at Rotterdam. Collector Phelps holds the gates closed very tight against the admission of Mongolians.

Knowing ones predict that all the new States, except Montana, will go Republican.

The Governor of North Carolina does not want Geronimo and his band of murderous redskins.

Henry Irving has invoked the aid of the Lord Chamberlain to stop Leslie's burlesque of him in petticoats. Gaiety, the manager, says if obliged to suppress the caricature of Irving he will substitute that of Kyrle Bellew.

An Amador county man is suspected of poisoning his wife. His name is Bacigalupi.

It is understood that Chinamen are landing in Mexico at the seaport of Tampico, and thence make their way to Texas. The press demands that the Government shall forbid the admission into Mexico of Syrian and Turkish beggars.

Orders have been given to hold 50,000 troops in readiness to occupy the railway in case the Czar returns home directly from Berlin.

The forest fires are still raging in the Santa Cruz mountains, and in Sierra county.

Twenty ear loads of raisins were shipped to the Eastern market from Fresno yesterday.

There was a fatal stage accident at Fernalde yesterday. The stage upset killing the son of Charles Miller. Two other persons were injured.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Saturday, September 28th
At 3 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Oakland vs. Sacramento.

Men, 25 cents | Ladies, 25 cents
Boys, 10 cents | Reserved, 25 cents

Train leaves depot at 2:45 P. M. Fare, for the round trip, 15 cents.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday, September 29, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents—can be obtained any time at C. S. Houghton's, J street, between Sixth and Seventh, or at Park before the game. Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25, and 1:45 P. M., stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth streets. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents. Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

City Real Estate

VALUABLE RESIDENCE PROPERTY
FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

A Rare Opportunity for Investment and to Secure the Most Desirable Residence

Property.

I will offer for sale, at Public Auction, at the premises to be sold, on

Tuesday, Oct. 1, at 10 o'clock A. M.

That very desirable lot at the southwest corner of Tenth and O streets, being lot number four, between Ninth and Tenth and O and P streets, together with the double brick dwelling house thereon.

Also, that centrally located and very desirable lot, on which is situated a double two-story brick dwelling, and being the east half of lot three, between Eighth and Ninth, M and N streets.

These lots being so centrally and desirably located, and there being so few, if any, of such lots for sale, this affords a rare opportunity to obtain homes for two-thirds of what their value will be a year hence. Title perfect. For details inquire of

L. BELL, Auctioneer.

ADD. C. HINKSON, Attorney.

Fine Table
Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO

CHAMPAGNE

PERRIER-JOUËT



W. B. CHAPMAN,
123 California St. San Francisco.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

To be sold by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Edward Christy of Folsom is in the city.

Judge J. C. Ball of Woodland is in the city.

W. E. Doan, the shorthand reporter, went to Marysville yesterday.

Mrs. A. Foye, and Miss Carrie Stevenson are home from their summer vacation.

Bishop Manogue, in company with Vicar General Lynch, left for Virginia City yesterday.

The following Knights Templar will depart Monday for Washington to attend the National Conclave in October: General George A. Johnson, W. H. Colclough, Dr. W. W. Light, R. S. Frazee, Frank A. Grimes, Captain Thomas B. Hall and wife, Dr. Obed Harvey, Galt; Perrin Stanton, wife and daughter, Hon. Dwight Hollister, wife and daughter, A. Meister and wife, W. C. Sheldon, Mrs. Addie Carter, Mrs. Annie Zimmerman, Mrs. R. Kercheval and daughter, Miss Ingham, Placerville; W. B. Davis, Robert Allen, John Barrett, George F. Bronner, Cornelius Swain, wife and daughter, Stockton; George H. Ashley, J. P. Fortune, Stockton; Aaron Evans and wife, St. Johns.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Grove L. Johnson and N. Greene Curtis are both engaged in a murder trial at Oroville. Johnson for the prosecution and Curtis for defense. It has been a long time since Judge Curtis, the Nestor of the bar, had on the harness in an important murder trial.

Our Chinese denizens have occupied the week in the exercise of their religious rites in ejecting the evil one from their midst. Unless his Satanic Majesty is case-hardened, the hideous noises made with tom toms and squeaky instruments was ample to frighten him away.

Stop at Nolan & Sons' boot and shoe store and see the beautiful goods they have on hand. Winter is nearly here and all in need of anything in their line will save money by buying goods from this firm.

Another young man gone right. C. E. Reese, one of our Sacramento born boys, has started into business at 1122 J street. He carries in stock a full line of staple and fancy groceries, grain, feed, hardware, etc. Call and see him.

Passing along J street this morning, looking in the show windows of our merchants, our attention was called to the beautiful display of goods shown by Moynihan Bros., 418 J street, consisting of a new line of goods in Bon Bonniers for the ladies. It is remarkable at the success of these young men in our city, but it is easily accounted for, for it is the only first class place in the city.

A New Enterprise.

The Sacramento Lounge and Mattress Factory has been opened by Mr. A. Dittmar, and J. R. Wheat. These gentlemen are both well and favorably known in this city where they have lived for years. They are both masters of their trade and any work that they do is sure to give satisfaction. Their place of business is 916 J street. See their advertisement in to-day's THEMIS.

Benefit for Fire Laddies.

The Sacramento Fire Department Relief Fund needs replenishing, and a benefit entertainment has been arranged to take place Wednesday, October 2d, at the Metropolitan Theater. The old-time minstrel, Billy Arlington, assisted by home talent, will constitute the programme. Virgie Burrell and Baby Arlington will also take part. The whole management is under Chief Engineer O'Meara. This charity fund should be swelled roundly by this enterprise.

Too Modest to be Honest.

"Are you the editor of the paper?"
"I am. What can I do for you?"
"Well, I just thought I'd step up and see how you are. My wife and I are going to Cape May to-morrow."
"Indeed?"
"Yes; but I wouldn't have anything said about it in print, of course. My name is Simpkins—Azariah Simpkins."

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Simpkins, I'm sure."

"Now, don't go to putting anything into the paper about our going away. We start at 4 o'clock, and I reckon we'll be gone pretty near a month. I need the rest, and Mrs. Simpkins was getting kind of run down. Of course I know how anxious you newspaper men always are for an item, but we're plain people, and don't want any notoriety. My wife always likes to see 'Simpkins' spelt without a 'p,' but the old-fashioned way is good enough for me. Well, I know an editor's time is valuable, so I'll say good day. If I come across any murders or anything while I'm gone I'll let you know about them."—*Washington Critic*.

[There are plenty of "Simpkins" in this community.—Eds.]

What Dreams May Come?

There is a philosophy of dreams. This mental action, bordering on the supernatural, has been the source of philosophical investigation from the earliest epoch of human existence. Brilliant poems have been inspired through the portents of dreams. Artists, by the manifestations of the soul in sleep, have portrayed on canvas the pictures originated in the mystery of dreams. The writer, a few nights ago, was visited by one of these strange and unprompted manifestations in sleep. The vision formed a remarkable picture, unlike anything he had ever seen or heard of. So deep was the impression that the mystic picture made upon his mind, that an outline is here given, it being impossible to portray it as it struck the dreaming fancy: There was a wide river with somewhat murky water, rippled by the current, so as not to present a smooth surface; it flowed from east to west, and over a plateau until it reached a deep fall, when it again ran on to the westward. Along the banks there was rich verdure, and all colors of beautiful flowers, but no trees, or shrubs, and no sign of animal life. At a distant point in the west this stream abruptly descended into a bottomless abyss, not even producing an echo of the vanishing waters. The setting sun cast its reflecting rays upon fleecy clouds in golden and purple hues, and creating weird and fantastic figures just above the horizon. On this stream, as it passed on to its western abyss, there floated a lifeless human body; it was perfect in form and mould, and the flesh seemed like it was in life; bore no marks of decay, seeming more like perfect wax statuary. The body floated with the current onward towards the setting sun, whose declining rays shed a strange light upon the stream and its mysterious freight. He watched the floating body until it passed into the unfathomable abyss, when the dream picture suggested the name ETERNITY. Has any artist ever spread upon canvas a like picture? Homer says that dreams are sent by the gods and goddesses to those they love and wish to warn. The Stoics, according to Cicero, reasoned that the gods disclose their purposes to man in his sleep. Plato, in his mystic scheme of knowledge, believed in divine manifestations to the soul in sleep. Here, then, is a picture of ETERNITY brought to us in our sleep; what is the interpretation?

Barbers and Statesmen.

Statesmen and all dignitaries must bend to the inexorable and autocratic rules and laws governing barber shops. No man however great or powerful can encroach upon the rights of the poorest mechanic in the barber shop. Each must await his turn. We witnessed a striking as well as comical illustration of the barber laws on last Sunday at a fashionable tonsorial headquarters in San Francisco, where many of the upper tondom and statesmen assemble to have their dignified faces scraped in a truly artistic manner. We fell in with this select crowd to have an artistic shave, and according to the custom on Sundays, when there is a general rush, each patron is "tagged" as he enters the "parlors"—that is, he is given a brass check containing a number showing his proper place in the line of preference. Our number was "14." Immediately following us was Hon. W. W. Morrow, Congressman, who was tagged "15." We were quite low down on the list and had to wait for a considerable time; finally "14" was called, and we quickly took the chair. At this point it was developed that even barbers, with their inexorable laws, can be guilty of committing an error. Congressman Morrow was quietly reading the morning paper, waiting for the much desired announcement of his number, "15." Presently he was aroused from his reverie by the call of number "18." The Congressman jumped to his feet and approached the head man of the shop with the ejaculation, "Hell, how is this, my number is '15'?" The barber saw that a mistake had been made, and was anxious to smooth matters over with such a distinguished patron as Congressman Morrow, and tried to explain the error, but Morrow was angry—all men in a barber shop who are waiting become angry when they lose their turn, statesmen are no exception—he held out his tag, number "15," and said, "You had better keep this damned thing, it is evidently no use to me." The "boss" barber finally mollified the irate statesman, and when the next chair was vacant called out "No. 15," running the risk, however, of having a clash with the fellow who held "No. 19."

Auction Sale.

Bell & Co., auctioneers, will sell Tuesday, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, the following described property: First, lot 4, corner of Tenth and O streets, with two story double brick house; immediately after the east half, lot 3, M and N, Eighth and Ninth streets. This is very desirable property and must be sold. A C. Hinkson is attorney for the above.

FLASHES.

The waiter girl is *maid* to order.

Lawyers should live in the *sue-burbs*.

A corn always feels big in a tight place.

A woman can scold with her mouth full of pins. Ask any married man.

Doctors are the most generous men. They are always treating somebody.

The only monopolies that are legitimately allowed to winter their stock are cattle men.

Brands of cigars are often named after actresses. This is a good way to get puffed.

When a married man has to button his trousers with a hair pin, it is a sure sign there has been a disappointment in love affairs.

A Swiss cheese was recently made which weighed 700 pounds. What a lively aroma must have attended the cutting of this monster.

Bats are dangerous. Numerous bats make some of us very shaky. An umpire was killed by a bat. A bat will drive a room full of women to the street.

Three girls agreed to let each other read the last love letters they had received. There was considerable consternation when it developed that they were all written by the same young man.

Do you love me, dear?" asked Cholly, softly. "Well, Cholly," said Molly, "to tell the truth, I am not quite sure; but I think perhaps I could love you enough to be your wife if I could only manage to get your salary raised."

Disqualified for Jury Duty.—Attorney—Have you formed or expressed any opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused in this case?

Man Drawn as a Juror—No, sir; but I have sometimes thought—

Attorney (rising indignantly)—Your Honor, this man acknowledges that he sometimes thinks. It is hardly necessary to say that we shall challenge him as a juror.—*Chicago Tribune*.

New Ball Manager.

Thomas F. Gleason has assumed the management of the Sacramento team, and we look for a better showing in the future. Mr. Gleason was the original Alta manager, and inaugurated the base ball league in this city. His experience and good judgment may yet extricate our unfortunate nine from the mire and give them a place of prominence in the league. If hard work and careful training and management counts for anything Tom Gleason will make his administration a success. He has commenced his system of reorganization which will soon be consummated.

There will be a trial of skill between the Oakland and Sacramentos to-day at Snowflake Park. Game will be called at 3 p. m. To-morrow the Sacramentos and San Franciscos will cross bats at the same place. Game called at 2 p. m. Trains as usual.

STABLE TO LET!

INQUIRE AT

No. 1713 G STREET.

GO TO

Nolan & Son's

FOR

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

C. E. REESE & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

GRAIN, FEED AND HARDWARE.

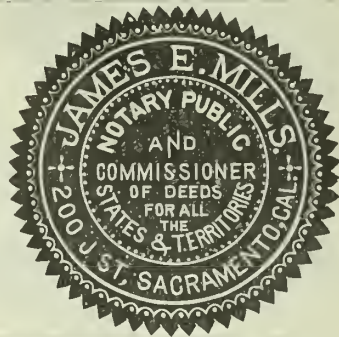
1122 J Street, between 11th and 12th.

The place where you can get the best value for your money in the city. If you don't believe it call and be convinced. Remember the number,

1122 J STREET.

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

L. RADLOFF,
LADIES' TAILOR,
218 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS,
Manager.HOWARD KIMBROUGH,
Local Agent.R. DAVIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:
Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty Telephone 228.

NOTICE TO FRUITMEN!

Keep your trees free from scale and your apples from being wormy by the use of

Warner's Scale & Insect Exterminator

FOR SALE BY

G. T. NOE, — DRUGGIST,

AUBURN, CAL.

Put up in one-half gallon and quart cans.

A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, Slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city.

Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner, and at reasonable rates.

The Bowsters and House Cleaning.

Last fall Mr. Bowser undertook to do our fall house-cleaning in fifteen minutes, but got discouraged and went off for a fortnight while I finished up. As I wanted to overhaul things a little this month, and as I wanted him out of the way, I said to him the other evening:

"Being you have been home all summer I should think you would want to take a little trip this fall."

"H'm!" he replied, as he looked up from his paper.

"You don't look a bit well, Mr. Bowser. Your face is haggard, and I believe you have lost twenty pounds of flesh this summer."

"This time he didn't say anything as he looked at me."

"If you wanted to go down to New Hampshire and see your relatives," I continued, "I could get you all ready in one day."

"Oh, you could!" he replied. "Mrs. Bowser, I see through your little game, and it won't work. You want to get me away so you can rip and tear and scrub and clean and wipe and dust and damage and destroy four-fifths of the contents of this house!"

"I want to clean just a little."

"Well, go ahead."

"But you—you—"

"Oh, yes; it's always me! One would think you were afraid to breathe unless I gave my consent in writing. Have I said a word against house-cleaning? Don't I know that house-cleaning must be done? I was wondering the other day when you were going to begin."

"But last year you raised such a fuss."

"Can't remember that I said one single word. If I did it was only in fun."

"And may I clean?"

"Not only that, but I'll help."

"But you needn't. You just be patient and put up with the muss for a few days, and I'll get—"

"As I said, I will help, Mrs. Bowser. It will be a sort of vacation for me. Don't you worry about my finding any fault."

It was with fear and trembling that I saw him put on an old suit of clothes next morning, and heard him say:

"I'll begin on the parlor first. It's now 9 o'clock. We ought to be through with the whole house in two hours."

"I—I'm afraid we are not so smart as that. We must go slow and give the house a thorough going over."

"Oh, we'll have everything shining like a new pin before we let up. You boss, and I'll do the work. You know, of course, that there is everything in the planning. Some folks make a whole week's job of house-cleaning simply because they don't know how to plan. Mother and I used to clean house in half an hour, and you know how particular she is."

After breakfast the cook came in, and said she was ready, and she likewise announced that the two colored women were in waiting.

"Waiting for what?"

"To help us clean," I replied.

"Send them right home! Five of us to clean house! Who ever heard of the like! Do you want the neighbors to think we have been shoveling dirt into the house all summer? I'll start those colored women for home, and I don't want any help from the cook. Let her attend to affairs in the kitchen."

He went out and "started" the two women I had engaged for six weeks, and then returned with the announcement that he was ready to start in on the spare bedroom, having already taken down the curtains and removed the bedding.

"All right—I'll have it done in five minutes!" he replied, as he spit on his hands. "You clear out and give me room to work. I think I can give you and all other women a pointer on house-cleaning."

I went down stairs, and it wasn't over seven minutes before he called to me:

"All right, Mrs. Bowser, your room is cleaned! Come up and show me what to do next."

"What have you done?" I asked, as I found him seated on the window-sill, with a complacent smile on his face.

"Cleaned the room. Every picture has been taken down and dusted, the bedstead wiped off, and I have swept the carpet. Your three or four women would have been two days accomplishing the same task, I have completed in less than ten minutes. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, it is all in the planning."

"But that bedstead must come down, Mr. Bowser."

"What for?"

"Because the carpet must come up. Every thing must be moved out of the room and the floor cleaned."

"Well, I should like to know what for? What's the matter of this room just as it is?"

"Dust, Mr. Bowser. It blows and we can't help it. Moths get in now and then. If we don't do our work thoroughly we might as well let it go entirely. Take the bedstead down first."

"I'll take it down, but I protest. It's all bosh hunting out every speck of dust. No one else does it. Get out of the way!"

He made a grab for the springs and lifted them out, but in getting them clear of the rail he fell over backward and the springs fell upon him. He made use of several vigorous exclamations, kicked out in an effort

to demolish them, and, as I assisted him to get up he roared:

"I told you that these things ought to be left alone! The fool who invented them never intended they should be moved!"

I calmed him down after a bit and then asked him to take down the bedstead. He grabbed the foot-board and gave a pull. Then he grabbed the head-board and gave a wrench.

"Mr. Bowser, don't you know how to take a bedstead apart?" I asked.

"Don't I? Well, if I don't no one else does! I was taking bedsteads apart ten years before you were born! You always have to loosen the joints a bit. Now then—"

"But you don't bear down on the rail. You must lift up at the ends."

"I think I know my business, Mrs. Bowser," he replied, as he worked away.

"But you don't. You are locking the rails instead of loosening them. See here."

I pulled at the end of a rail and unlocked it. Mr. Bowser backed off, crossed his hands on the small of his back and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, that settles it. I clearly see your object. We will have no more house-cleaning this fall. I see what it would lead to. When a wife gets the idea that she knows more than her husband it is time to hoist the danger signal. Just drop things right here. That is, unless you have planned to bring about this very thing to force a legal separation."

He dressed and went off down town, and I have been cleaning house in a guarded manner for the last week. I think he knows it, too, but he pretends ignorance as the best way out of the affair. I shall be all through in the course of a couple of days or more, and inside of a week I expect to hear Mr. Bowser observe:

"I was just looking around and noticing how clean and tidy everything is. It was a good thing I suggested house-cleaning this fall, and I don't think any body could have planned it better than I did. When we get ready to clean house in the spring I'll give you two or three more valuable pointers."—*Detroit Free Press.*

How He Squared Himself.

Mr. Stayathome (handing his wife the paper)—There, my love, read that account of the terrible destruction along the coast, and you will understand why I did not take you to the seashore this summer.

Mrs. Stayathome—And you knew all the time this tidal wave was coming, George?

Mr. S.—Yes, my dear. I had made astronomical calculations to that effect, but for fear I might be mistaken, I said nothing about it. Still, so positive was I that I was right, that I could not trust my little love within reach of the cruel waves.

Mrs. S.—Oh, George, can you ever forgive me for reproaching you?

Mr. S. (with great condescension)—Certainly, dear, certainly. Think no more about it.

And George lit a cigar and walked out on the lawn with the air of a man who had forgotten more than Solomon ever knew, and Mrs. S. believed he actually had.—*New York World.*

"I love you, Emeline, with all the fervor at my command," he said, as they strolled out East avenue.

"Yes, George," she replied, "I know it, and yet I would that you had told me of your love in some other terms. I have been loved with fervor, oh! so many times, and I do want this match to amount to something."

Little Fred (to his nurse)—Marie, you're a dandy kisser.

Mamma (reprovingly)—Freddie, dear, you mustn't say that. It is slang.

Fred—Papa says it to her.

Mamma—I don't think he will, dear, after I speak to him about it.

Mrs. N. Peck—I ran across one of your letters, to-day, Nathan, where you said you would rather be in endless torment with me than be in bliss by yourself.

Mr. N. Peck—Well, I guess I got my wish.

The Dead Sea.

The Dead Sea is so named from the old belief that no living thing could dwell in it, and that its exhalations were so poisonous that even birds flying over it dropped down dead. This is now known to be a greatly exaggerated account, as a few fish are to be found in it. Chateaubriand, indeed, alludes to the noise made by "multitudes of small fish, which come out of the lake and leap about on the shore." The inhabitants of the adjacent country regard the Dead Sea with feelings of terror, owing to the tradition that its waters cover the engulfed cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. "Those waters of death stretched into the Southern desert, and all around as far as the eye could follow, blank hills piled over hills, pale, yellow and naked, walled up in her tomb forever the dead Gomorrah. No fly hummed in the forbidden air, no grass grew from the earth, no weed peered through the void sand, but in mockery of life there were trees bowed down by Jordan in some ancient flood, and those grotesquely planted upon the forlorn shore, spread out their grim, skeleton arms, all scorched and charred to blackness by the beats of the long, silent years.

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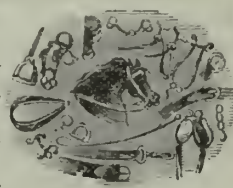
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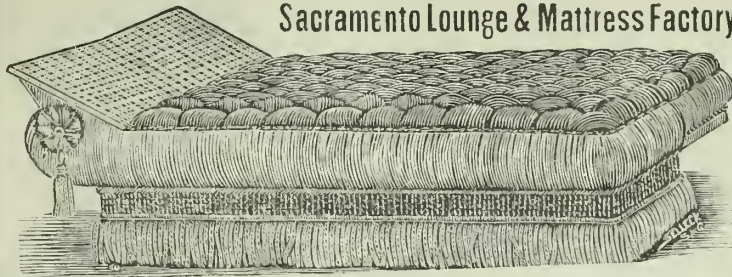
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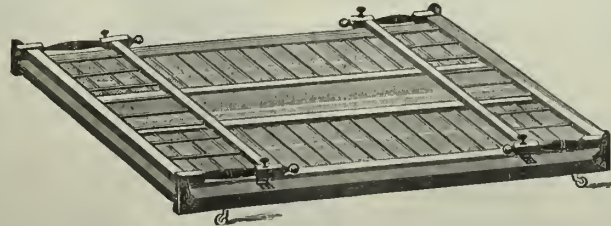
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The Watchers.

An hour ere daylight, when throug'd stars
are wan,
And such a lonesome silence covers all
The world of sleep, which sleep still holds in
thrall;
And such a shadow of night is yet upon
That old sea township, whence the light hath
gone,
Save where the roadside lamps, symmetrical,
Glint by red roof and dimly bastioned wall,
In the dim valley, a long hour ere dawn;
Only you gleaming hill above the town,
And you gray sea, whose dying wave and
lapse
Along the beach murmur unceasingly;
Only these twain would seem awake. Perhaps
They commune, and the mystery of the dawn
Is gathered to the secret of the sea.

Be a Woman.

Oft I've heard a gentle mother,
As the twilight hours began,
Pleading with a son on duty,
Urging him to be a man.
But unto her blue-eyed daughter,
Though with love's words quite as
ready,
Points she out the other duty,
"Strive, my dear, to be a lady!"
What's a lady? Is it something
Made of hoops, and skirts, and airs,
Used to decorate the parlor,
Like the fancy rugs and chairs?
Is it one that wastes on novels
Every feeling that is human?
If 'tis this to be a lady
'Tis not this to be a woman.

Mother, then, unto your daughter
Speak of something higher far
Than to be mere fashion's lady—
"Woman" is the brightest star.
If ye, in your strong affection,
Urge your son to be a true man,
Urge your daughter no less strongly
To rise up and be a woman.

Yes, a woman! brightest model
Of that light and perfect beauty;
There the mind, and soul and body,
Blend to work out life's great duty—
Be a woman—naught is higher
On the gilded list of fame;
On the catalogue of virtue
There's no brighter, holier name.

Be a woman—on to duty,
Raise the world from all that's low,
Place high in the social heaven
Virtue's fair and radiant bow!
Lend thy influence to each effort
That shall raise our nature human;
Be not fashion's gilded lady,
Be a brave, true, whole-souled woman.

Honor Victis.

No need to sing of him who wielded well
The arms enchanted, and the charmed
blade,
Wherewith he smote the dragon of the fell,
Far in a den of sun-forbidding shade—
His were the herded treasure, and the maid.
The task was mighty, and the need was
high;
Inviolable of time, his glory shall not fade!
Yet what of all the fallen ere he came,
Who had no spell-wrought panoply to bear,
Who met the monster and the breathed flame,
In simple strength, taught of their souls to
dare—
Their bones are whitening all the twilight
lair!
For these, for these, the unremembered
dead.
Are there no sighs to give? Are there no
tears to shed?

Both men and women belie their nature
when they are not kind.—Bailey.

Those who live on vanity must, not un-
reasonably, expect to die of mortification.—
Mrs. Ellis.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in
the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.
—Froude.

That action is best which procures the
greatest happiness to the greatest numbers.
—Hutchinson.

Our grand business is not to see what lies
dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly
at hand.—Carlyle.

He who comes up to his own idea of great-
ness must always have had a very low stand-
ard of it in his own mind.—Hazlitt.

The man whom heaven appoints, to govern
others, should himself first learn to bend his
passions to the sway of reason.—Thompson.

Only the refined and delicate pleasures
that spring from research and education can
build up barriers between different ranks—
Madame de Staël.

I think it must somewhere be written, that
the virtues of mothers shall, occasionally, be
visited on their children, as well as the sins
of fathers.—Dickerson.

Of all the actions of a man's life, his mar-
riage does least concern other people, yet of
all actions of our life, 'tis most meddled with
by other people.—Selden.

A Spanish Legend.

A certain young Spanish friar, a skillful
painter, especially delighted in devising new
aspects of blessedness and beauty for the
Virgin and in setting forth the devil in the
most repulsive and extravagant ugliness.
Satan bore this as best he could for some
time, but at last he determined to be re-
venged. He assumed the disguise of a most
lovely maiden, and the unhappy friar, being
of an amorous disposition, fell into the trap.
She smiled sweetly on her shaven wooer, but
would not surrender her beauty at a less
price than the rich reliquaries and jewels of
the treasury of the monastery. In an evil
hour the poor painter admitted her at mid-
night within the convent walls, and she took
from the antique cabinet the precious things
she desired. Then, as they wound their way
through the moonlit cloister, the sinful friar,
clutching his booty with one arm and his
beauty with the other, the demon lady sud-
denly cried out, "Thieves!" with diabolical
energy.

Up started all the snoring monks and
rushed in disorder from their cells, detecting
the unlucky brother making off with the
plate. Him they tied safe to a pillar, leaving
him there till the next day should determine
his punishment, while the brethren went
back to their pillows or their prayers; and
then the cruel devil appeared in his real shape
to the poor painter, taunting and twitting him
and making unmerciful mockery of his amor-
ous overtures and his prayers, advising him
now to appeal to the beauty he had so loved
to delineate in his canvases. The penitent
monk took the advice, and, lo! the radiant
mother of mercy descended in all her heav-
enly loveliness, unbound his cords, bade him
fasten the evil one in his place to the column
and appear among the monks the next morn-
ing at matins, which he did, to the great sur-
prise of the brethren. He voted for his own
condemnation, but when they went to the
sacristy and found every thing marvelously
correct in its place, and when they went to
the column and found the devil fast bound,
they forgave the erring brother and adminis-
tered a tremendous flogging to the devil. The
monk became not only "a wiser and a better
man," but a better artist; he was now able to
paint the Virgin more serenely beautiful, the
arch-enemy more appallingly ugly than ever.

A wealthy woman residing at Dorbish, near
Kolin, in Bohemia, was buried in the family
vault at the local cemetery. Four days
afterwards her granddaughter was interred
in the same place, but as the stone slab cov-
ering the aperture was raised the bystanders
were horrified to see that the lid of the coffin
below had been raised, and that the arm of
the corpse was protruding. The unfortunate
woman, who was supposed to have died of
heart disease, had evidently regained con-
sciousness for a few minutes and had found
strength enough to burst open her coffin.
The authorities are taking measures of the
utmost severity against those responsible.

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PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Sept. 9, 1889.

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SACRAMENTO.

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4 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7 20 P
11 00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3 40 A
5 05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7 05 P
7 30 P	Knight's Landing	7 55 A
4 30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4 25 P
9 00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9 55 A
8 00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6 30 A
10 30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3 40 P
3 00 P	Oroville	9 50 A
11 00 P	Oroville	3 40 A
3 00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9 50 A
10 40 A	Redding via Willows	4 05 P
7 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8 30 P
4 05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10 10 P
4 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10 40 A
*10 00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2 25 P
11 20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	11 40 A
3 05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	2 25 P
11 20 A	San Jose	9 55 A
9 00 A	Santa Barbara	7 05 P
5 05 P	Santa Barbara	11 40 A
7 00 A	Santa Rosa	7 20 P
4 05 P	Santa Rosa	7 05 P
9 00 A	Stockton and Galt	9 55 A
5 05 P	Stockton and Galt	6 30 A
8 00 P	Truckee and Reno	3 40 P
10 30 P	Truckee and Reno	6 00 P
8 30 A	Colfax	11 40 A
7 00 A	Vallejo	7 30 P
4 05 P	Vallejo	10 25 A
*12 15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*2 40 P
*7 15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*6 50 A
*5 20 P	Folsom	

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
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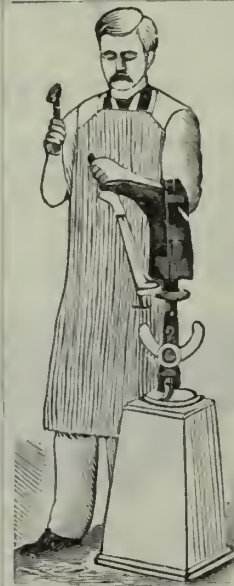
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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

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Poetry and science are never in accord, and are not akin to each other. That learned classical scholar, Coleridge, says, in an elaborate definition of poetry, that "it is the art of representing external nature and human thoughts, both relatively to human affections, so as to cause the production of the greatest immediate pleasure." This is an abstract way of putting the question; still it is incomplete, and does not give to the ordinary understanding a full comprehension of the subject-matter, for the reason that prose, philosophy and science, each, in its way, gives more or less pleasure to the votary of the respective subject. It would be more *apropos* to say that prose is the solid, substantial granite, while poetry is the hewn, cut and polished marble of literature. The former affords pleasure and instruction to the reason, while the latter appeals alike to the reason and enters the realms of the imagination, thus producing the greatest pleasurable emotions. In *Midsummer Night's Dream* we find this fine picture:

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven;
And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.

Who is there that does not love the poetry of life? It is the food that prompts and nourishes the imagination, guides the brush of the artist, and silvers the tongue of the orator. The man who has no poetry or romance in his soul is like Richard of York:

Deform'd, unfinish'd, sent before my time
Into this breathing world, scarce half made up.

And like him:

Determined to prove a villain,
And hate the idle pleasure of the days.

In our comments on the poets and poetry of the Pacific we must not be considered a "Fadladeen." The name is Tom Moore's, and is used to typify one who always proposed a learned disquisition upon a subject he knew nothing about. All who have been regaled by the beauties of *Lalla Rookh* will call to mind old "Fadladeen," the King's chamberlain, to whom was intrusted the care of *Lalla Rookh* on her journey to the distant kingdom, where dwelt her affianced husband, whom she had never seen. On this journey was met a poor, wandering poet-minstrel, who lightened the monotony of the trip by enchanting verse, giving the history and legends of the various objects and scenes. To old "Fadladeen," who had no heart for the beautiful, nor sympathy with the muse, this young poet was exceedingly distasteful, and he lost no opportunity to brand his inspired verse as mere trash, and as the vaporings of a feeble mind. "Lalla," however, was deeply impressed with the bright genius of her welcome companion, and often, in her dreaming hours, wished her betrothed lover was such a man. When "Lalla" reached the palace of her intended husband, she found in waiting none other than this wandering poet, who had assumed the disguise to win her heart. It was then that the old hypocrite, "Fadladeen," began to praise the grandeur of his poems, and was loudest in their praise. Thus it is at the present day. The poor pilgrim for Parnassian fame is applauded or condemned, not in accord with his merits, but rather from the standpoint of his worldly position. Many times, too, he is permitted to float into public note or favor through some fortunate or sensational "hit" entirely independent of real merit.

The true artist and genius is a sensitive plant, and very often genuine worth has been crushed and driven from its just position by too keen a sense of the scoffs and jeers of the sometimes cold and heartless critic. Unjust criticism should be like the ocean's spray against the prow of the majestic steamer as she moves on her course through the deep, neither felt nor feared. There has in the past been a degree of adulation accorded the poets of the Pacific slope, or rather such of them who have acquired a notoriety abroad, that is wondrous and surprising to us, and doubtless as unaccountable to themselves. When we find these persons the subjects of ovations, and "lionized" by those who have bowed at the shrine of Avon's Bard, Byron, Milton, Tennyson, our wonderment increases. For our people, who are familiar with the scenes and subjects, to manifest a degree of pleasurable emotions at *Kil Carson's Ride*, *The Heathen Chinese*, and other of the wild Western lyrics, might not seem strange, for the same reason that prompts us to praise the efforts of a precocious child. The only rational theory for these pæans from the great fount of literature, exalting our muses among the *literati* of the world, must, per force, be attributed to the fact that the subject-matters and quaint style are entirely new to the old world, and the novelty alone of Bill Nye's experience at the little game of draw-poker with the childlike and bland Ah Sin, excited the interest and tickled the fancy, just as a new, trashy, sensational play will take precedence over the solid, legitimate drama.

Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller have ascended high upon the ladder of fame; yet can it be said that any production of either can rank with those of the old masters of song? We do not desire to detract from the just merits of our Pacific votaries of Apollo, but when they are exalted with the immortal bards, then we call a halt. None of the Pacific poets have ever pretended to any of the higher order of poetry, but utilized the local field by pleasing and novel pictures of early and "flush times" of our golden shore. With all the grandeur of nature with which we are blessed, this coast has never produced one good epic, pastoral or historical poem. For this there is no adequate reason. Here we sit enshrined beside the sunset sea with everything to bring out the divine inspiration—the grandeur of scenery, climate and surroundings, all to feed the imagination, to give zest to the intellect, power to mind and thought. The real poet is usually a modest fellow, who does not seek the laudation of the unsympathetic world. Thus, there are some efforts, of a retiring nature, which have been produced on this coast that are entitled to a place even above any of the productions of Harte or Miller. For elegant diction, Dan O'Connell, Ben Avery, E. R. Sill, L. E. Crane, L. H. Foote, Jo Goodman, Ina Coolbrith are their peers. But when we seek to dwell in the heart of poetry all these sink into naught as we call to mind the splendor of the grand old monarchs of poesy. This is too busy an era in the world for proper indulgence in divine inspiration. There is too much of practical nature to absorb the mind and thought to allow of the production of any great epic or historical poem. The rule now is to "boil down" everything, and to curtail the imagination and inspiration to their smallest proportions. This is the cause for no great poets or great poetical productions in this epoch of the world's history.

Joaquin Miller's poems always read as though there was considerable of the "digging" process in getting

his inspiration into line. They remind us of Mark Twain's description of Judge Oliver, one of the "old time" characters of Nevada, whom he said was "always digging poetry out of himself—or blasting it out when it came hard." It occurs to our mind that there is much in all our Pacific poetry, that bears strong evidence of being "blasted out." It is said by a writer on the Atlantic side that there is something in the air of the Pacific slope that not only refines the intellect, but broadens human nature. That is true, but the fact is not appreciated. There is no necessity for us to journey to Italy to gain inspiration. Ours is the land of the fig tree, the olive, the orange and the vine. Our cedars are more ancient and loftier than those of Lebanon. The stones are silver and the rocks are gold—the land of realized hope. With all this inspiration surrounding us, there is no reason why we should not send forth our great poets to rival the old masters of song. There is a place—so Ariosto sings—a treasury of all good things, and our coast is that place. We have produced some of the greatest orators the world ever knew. There never was a superior to the old Gray Eagle, Col. E. D. Baker. It can be said of his eloquence, as was told of Pindar of old, that "bees lighted on his lips in infancy and left their honey there, and his lips dropped honey ever after." Henry Edgerton was a king of orators. But our poets are not so favored by the gods. As Artemus Ward used to say, the mantle of the immortal muse has not fallen on our Pacific poets "hard enough to hurt them." Charles A. Sumner, conjointly with his brother, produced a volume of poems, some lines of which are good. Whatever may be said of Bret Harte's poems, they possess the virtue of originality, and the field was entirely new. One of his brightest gems was *Her Letter*—should have been called *The Lily of Poverty Flat*—and which can never fail to impress the Californian's mind with the true spirit of poesy and romance. This little poem is replete with genuine life, and shows how the suddenly made rich young girl, who was taken from "the ditches and tunnels of Poverty Flat" to the great French capital, still clings to her "Joe." Joaquin Miller struck a somewhat different vein, and while in sunny Italy made a sensation as the eccentric poet from the wilds of California. His brightest effort, in our judgment, is *The Ideal and the Real*. Our fellow townsman, L. H. Foote, late United States Minister to Corea, is the author of a number of quiet little gems of characteristic poetry. We have not heard from his pen lately, and presume he has abandoned the muse. Dan O'Connell has much of real genius, and his verse has the ring of the true metal. *The Dying Musician*, written upon the death of a Bohemian friend, is replete with pathos and real life. There are many others of lesser note who have made many valuable contributions to literature, but none have ever reached the title of "great."

The dispatches announcing the prizes awarded at the Paris exhibition are especially gratifying to Californians. In the matter of wines, products of this State received three gold medals and one grand prize. There were thirty-three exhibits of wines and brandies sent from California, and but twenty from other States. It is stated that no one was in Paris in behalf of the California wine interest especially, and that judgment was passed by French experts, who compared our products with those of famous French vineyards. It is a matter of congratulation that citizens of this State have been able successfully to compete in this particular line of

production at the capital of France. We have long been aware of the excellence of California wines, and had a full appreciation that it would take years to place them on anything like a footing with foreign products. It is a matter of astonishment that our wine men have secured this marked recognition at this early day, for it must be remembered that the viticultural interest in this State is comparatively in infancy when compared with its development in other wine producing countries. The first grape-vines were planted in this State about 1772 by the missionaries at San Gabriel, and were of the Spanish variety, known now as the Mission. This grape had little to recommend it for wine, and little was attempted in the way of producing wine from it. The fruit products of the few vineyards in the State in 1850 and 1851 sold at San Francisco from fifty to seventy-five cents a pound, and realized large profits to producers. As late as 1856 the common retail price at the metropolis was thirty-seven cents per pound. Most of the grapes were brought from Los Angeles packed in sawdust. As early as 1854 our pioneer grape growers imported cuttings from France and other foreign countries, and in 1858 quite a fever sprang up on the subject of the production of grapes. It was not, however, until after years of experimentation that there came a demonstration of the excellence of our wines. The attempt to make champagne from California grapes commenced as early as 1857. The experiments were carried on for years, but proved for a time expensive and discouraging. They have, however, resulted successfully, yet perhaps not so much so as in the production of wines of other varieties. The annual wine yield of California is variously estimated now from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 gallons. Our foreign market, however, has been comparatively insignificant. Last year the value of all wine exported from the United States was \$233,223, while in the same year the value of the imports of that commodity was \$7,336,198, showing that the major portion of our wines are consumed in the United States. It can reasonably be expected that the recognition that we have received at the French capital will result in an increased exportation.

The condition of the public plaza of this city should receive the immediate attention of the authorities having it under control. The grass is dying out in patches, and the pavement through it is manifesting signs of dilapidation. The trees and shrubbery show careless attention. A few days ago a man was arrested and imprisoned for a time for having washed his hands in the public fountain there. It would, perhaps, be difficult to exactly determine the criminal offence he would be guilty of from having washed there; it is, however, clear that if he contemplated cleansing himself in the polluted water in the large central fountain basin he should have been committed for insanity, on anything like reasonable proof. Public parks of this character serve as the lungs of a great city, and conduce to healthfulness and ornamentation. With the start our plaza had, it seems hardly right to permit it in the smallest measure to fall into disorder and decay, and the effort that will be required to creditably maintain it will be insignificant. By all means let attention be given to it before it will be too late.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* says that an organization known as the Lafayette Female Mugwump Association challenges public attention by the passage of a resolution in which the members declare that they do not put a particle of faith in the story that Mrs. Cleveland recently killed a deer in the Adirondacks. They further allege that she "is a lady whose refinement of nature, gentleness of disposition and abhorrence of all cruelty, forbid that she would wantonly take the life of one of God's most innocent and beautiful creatures." The *Eagle* inquires: Is there any possibility that the example of the Lafayette ladies will popularize the practice of organizing female Mugwump associations? We do not believe it. Our observation of ladies has been that in the consideration of public matters they are generally sensible, and it would certainly be a reflection on the sex to class them with the political Mugwumps, particularly those in the State of New York.

The wonderful developments in the telephone and phonograph will make the whole world one sounding

board and one gigantic ear. The scandal mongers will be at the mercy of this science, and will not give utterance to their usual batch of poisonous whispers, for fear of communication through some hidden telephone or phonograph. Such a halcyon condition would be welcomed with delight, because the good and true and generous souls would never give voice, even to a whisper to envenomed scandal, and those of indiscreet tongues would soon learn to put a bridle bit between their teeth to check their unguarded expressions. Those who so enjoy to indulge in malicious misrepresentations would, per force, be compelled, through the detective powers of these new inventions, to remain silent. Edward Bellamy, in the October *Harper's Magazine*, indulges in a humorous little reverie, entitled "With Eyes Shut," wherein he draws upon his fancy for a perfected action of the phonograph. He reads all the daily papers with his eyes shut, through the agency of an improved "indispensable," which notes all the contents of newspapers, books, dramas, and all the affairs of life necessary to communicate, and so arranged that at any and all times by the touch of a spring communicate the desired information, which has been previously registered in the phonograph. The little sketch is, of course, a fancy one, but not less improbable of realization than the telephone and phonograph, as well as a thousand other apparently improbable, not to say impossible events that have been realized by the means of science. Skeptics in this age are at a very great discount, and we are admonished, that whatever is necessary, that shall be.

The combination of several of the European powers to suppress France has a novel character, and makes the French alliance with Russia a greater novelty. While England is not openly a member of the powerful triumvirate of Germany, Austria and Italy, it is well understood that she is hand and glove in the league. The Republican advancement in France is not looked upon with favor by either Germany, England, Austria or Italy, and the ambitions of the Republic must be checked, if not suppressed. That Russia should be on the side of France is also a strange mixture, as there is but little in common between those two nations in customs or forms of government. The Russian is the opposite of the Frenchman in almost everything, and they are not made for any permanent alliance. One represents an active advance civilization, while the other clings to the despotism of the old world. A republic like France could not long exist on friendly terms with the oriental despotism which characterizes the Russian.

The impression is quite prevalent that a person is justified in shooting, without warning, a nocturnal intruder who is discovered in his house. The law, however, is, that a man should first reasonably satisfy himself that the motives of the stranger are designed against life or serious injury before extreme measures can be resorted to. In the case of the unknown burglar, who was shot and killed at the cannery, in this city, Sunday night, there was, perhaps, some shadow of justification for his slaying. It appears that some minor articles had been stolen from the building, and that on this night the watchman detected some men in the act of effecting an entrance to the building. He halted them; they ran; a shotgun was fired, and one was killed. As we say, the act of killing in this case may be justifiable, yet it is dangerous to regard it as a precedent, for the apparent intention of the intruders was to steal articles of insignificant value when compared to the price of a human life. When alarmed the parties attempted flight, and had they escaped arrest the damage they had done amounted to but little. There is always a liability of mistake in cases of this character. A short time since a man under the influence of liquor wandered innocently into a strange house in this city and was shot dead. Some years ago a young man, a stranger here, was tendered the use of the room of a friend and given the latch-key of the house. He became intoxicated, tried to open the door of the wrong house and was shot dead by an inmate, from the upper story, who mistook him for a burglar. These and similar instances that are of too frequent occurrence demonstrate the wisdom of the rule that deadly weapons should be used with caution under circumstances of suspicion.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART IV.

The Russian possessions on the continent were projected by an enterprising merchant, G. J. Schelechoff, in 1789. He established a free economical society, afterwards called the Russian-American Company, which established itself on Kodiak island. The management of the affairs of that Company was given to Alexander Andreyvitch Baranoff, a merchant then doing a thriving business in Eastern Siberia. He was persuaded by Schelechoff to take the management of the affairs of his company, and, leaving his own business, he departed from Ochotsk for the new settlement in America, arriving April 19, 1790, on the "Galliot," then sailing under the command of its mate, Bogaroff, and after a disastrous shipwreck on the 6th of October, near Aon-alaska, and after wintering at that place, he, with his crew, embarked in their skin canoes, arriving at Kodiak June 27, 1791.

At that time the Russian possessions in America consisted of two islands, Kodiak and Afognak. Kodiak is of irregular shape, seventy-five miles long by fifty miles wide, southeast of the peninsula of Alaska, the harbor and station of St. Paul being on its north side. Baranoff was surely a man of enterprise, backed by a company with capital and encouraged by Czar Alexander I, who gave him a title of nobility. The Russian settlement extended from Kodiak to the continent. Baranoff found the Indians warlike and hostile. Sitka was established by him and destroyed by the Indians. It was recaptured by him October 26, 1804, at which time he transferred his headquarters to the continent, where he could have a better chance to extend his trade to Canton, Manilla, Boston, New York, San Francisco and Honolulu.

The Russian possession, thus established in America, became at once permanent under the administration of Baranoff, and he extended his trade to California, exchanging furs for groceries and other goods produced or brought here, and finally, with the consent of the Mexican authorities of California, he established a trading post on the coast, in what is now Marin county, at a place he called Count Rumyanzoff's Bay, but on the Spanish charts named Bodega. He constructed works of defense, which he called Fort Russ, afterwards by the Americans called Fort Ross, and also called Ross in the agreement made between the Russian-American Company and John A. Sutter, transferring to the latter the property of that company, December 12, 1841.

Baranoff named the river (now called Russian) Slav-yankr. But as the Mexican authorities of California viewed the Russian settlement with distrust, the Russian name did not attach to it, but was finally established as Russian river.

The establishment of the Russian-American Company at Bodega consisted of (1) Its defensive works, including the fort, guns, ammunition; etc.; (2) its marine appliances, including its marine stores, ships, guns, etc.; (3) Rancho Chillbrickoff; (4) Rancho Tschernick; (5) neat cattle, about 2,500; (6) horses.

By its contract with John A. Sutter the Russian-American Company ceded to Sutter all the establishments at the Port Bodega, and to the northward of Fort Ross, excepting the land according to the inventory duly signed by Kashometinoff on the part of the company and John A. Sutter.

The inventory mentioned in that act of sale has never been published, and if extant can only be found in the archives of that Russian company. But the property sold must have been large, as the sum paid (\$30,000), would indicate.

The Russian-American Company undertook to assist Sutter to transport the moveable goods sold him, and so, early in 1842, Captain Sutter added to his possessions at New Helvetia the stock which had grazed on the ranches on Russian river, the agricultural implements used by the Russians at that post and such other goods and chattels as he choose to bring here.

Sutter, with a grant of eleven leagues of land without cattle or home, would have been of little importance in the country, but with \$30,000 worth of the property of the country he became, and continued to be, an important factor in the development of Northern California.

Adventurers came to his establishments; hunters and trappers found with him a home. Settlers desiring to become residents were welcomed to his department of the North. Indians, seeing his power and importance, readily yielded to him supremacy sought his place for employment and food, and by his sagacity and perseverance Sutter found himself in a short time strong enough to suppress all Indian depredations and assert himself against the local government of California, which came to view him with distrust.

But whilst Sutter had, by a bold stroke of policy, become practically a ruler over his department, he had incurred an obligation to pay the Russian-American Company \$30,000 in wheat, peas, beans, soap, lard and \$10,000 in cash, pledging for its payment the ranches of Chelebrickoff and Tschernick, received of the Russians, as well as his establishments at New Helvetia. Accordingly he constructed fences for two fields,

which he afterwards cultivated. These fences were ditches made by Indian labor. One fence had its southeast corner near what is now J and Twenty-sixth streets; one line running north to the jungle bordering the American river; another extending west and north to a slough connecting with the American river, the jungle bordering the American fence constituted the other side.

The other enclosure, called by Sutter his "Tivoli Field," commenced at the American river, on the west side of the Norris ferry, on what is now the ranch of D. McCarthy, thence south along the west side of the road from Norris' ferry to a point near J street, extended thence west nearly along the line of J street, extending to the sheep corral on the high ground, near where there is now a school house; thence still west to a point near Clark's pottery; thence north to the American river. These fields were cultivated mainly by Indian labor, until the year 1848. Oxen were mainly used to till the land; using plows obtained from the Russians, and afterwards from trading vessels at San Francisco.

The Russian-American Company reserved from the sale to Sutter all its artillery, but gave him one brass piece, which has a history. It was cast at a foundry of the Russian government at St. Petersburg in 1804. It is forty inches long, three and a half inch bore, cast with two handles, so that two men can handle or carry it. This gun was presented by the czar to the Russian-American company and by that company to Captain Sutter in December, 1841. It was one of the guns first mounted in the southeast bastion of Sutter's fort, and it was used by Captain Sutter in firing a salute to the American flag hoisted over his fort at sunrise, July 12, 1846.

It was taken from the fort, placed in the hands of Commodore Stockton, used by him as a field piece by his command in his advance from San Pedro to Los Angeles, did good service in the battle of San Pasquale, December 6, 1846, and again at Los Angeles, January 8 and 9, 1847. The gun was then transferred to Colonel Mason's command, First United States Dragoons, and was by him returned to Captain Sutter after the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and Captain Sutter presented it to the California Pioneers, at San Francisco, in the archives of which society it still remains. The gun has a chamber running to a point at the vent and used a charge of eight ounce powder.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Little Lord Fauntleroy will be the attraction next week at the Metropolitan.

Lew Dockstader is now giving the best minstrel show that the country has seen for years.

Rebecca Warren, the beautiful young girl who plays the part of "Hattie" in *Fencliffe*, is a native of Kentucky, and has been on the stage but two seasons.

The fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal will make her first appearance on the stage in London immediately after her parents' return thither from their American tour.

Evelyn Wentworth, wife of David L. Murray, the actor, has recently returned from Europe, where she completed her play *Remorse*, which will be produced in America the coming season with magnificent scenery.

It is understood that William Winter, the critic, will enter the Lyceum course this winter with a lecture entitled "The Dear Old Graveyards of England." There will be, of course, incidental references to Shakespeare.

"Don't you think," said the youth, after working his vocal cords with intense vigor beside the hotel piano, "that I ought to go on the stage?" "Yes," replied Miss Pepperton, who doesn't like him very much anyway, "I certainly do. There is one that leaves for the station just an hour and a half from now."

Sweet charity, what wondrous things are done in thy name? We have witnessed many benefit entertainments, and always feel like throwing the mantle of charity over the shortcomings. But the last "entertainment" was taken clear beyond the pale of even a charitable judgment. The professional part was simply vile. The only redeeming features came from the amateurs, who, despite the bad stage management, did tolerably well. There was plenty of local talent, but the "entertainment" was of the "left handed" order.

The Prince Regent of Bavaria has showered down a rain of orders upon the musicians who took part in the last Bayreuth festival. Felix Mottl, the opera director at Carlsruhe, and Musical-Director Kniese, of Breslau, received the Order of Merit of St. Michael of the fourth class, the same as that awarded to Director Stanton some time ago. Frau Sucher, who sung the Isolde, received the Ludwig medal for Science and Art. General Music Director Levi, of Munich, received from the Prince Regent a baton of ivory set with precious stones and lapis-lazuli. Frau Malten, of the Dresden opera, received a golden brooch set with brilliants in a crown. Kaiser Wilhelm, after his visit to Bayreuth, sent the Prussian Order of the Crown to the three musical directors, Levi, Mottl and Richter.

Mrs. E. L. Davenport relates an anecdote of Charles Kean, which has never found its way into print. It was at Brighton, and Mrs. Davenport, (then Fanny Vinney), was playing Lady Anne. Kean had a huge Newfoundland dog, which accompanied him always to the theatre. Upon that evening his dresser had forgotten to have the white ready for Gloucester's pallor, and rushed hastily to Mr. Kean's room to procure it. In his haste he forgot to latch the door, and the dog, hearing

his master's angry tones, flew upon the stage, knocking down Miss Vinney in the wing, and seizing Richmond by the throat, shook him so fiercely that they were obliged to ring down the curtain on a tableau of Richmond kicking wildly and shrieking, "For the Lord's sake, take off that dog!" while King Richard vainly tried to beat off the dog with his sword.—*N. Y. World*.

Thirty years ago the prettiest woman in Paris was Blanche Pierson; now it is Mlle. Depoix, says a Dublin paper. The first was fair, the second is dark; the first, even in her youth, had the dimpled plumpness, which unluckily became vexatious obesity; the second is slender and thin, all muscle, without a suspicion of fatness—just a due covering of flesh on her bones.

The fact is, she is pretty, distinctly and charmingly pretty, with dark hair clinging to her forehead, clear deep eyes, black eyebrows drawn with a single stroke of a master's hand; and a long oval face, and something sweet and maidenly and yet sensual in her whole person, and, above all, the distinction which promises a woman of the world. There is no sign of the free-and-easy airiness which stamps the common actress; everything about her is close-fitting, close-buttoned, neat, and in good taste; nothing to catch the eye or divert the attention from that charming head on which we gaze with restful pleasure.

This beauty, this aristocratic witchery, needs no frills or furbelows. It has found its proper setting—a stamp of reserve, almost of disdain. That is what we see on the boards when she plays, where she is to be seen, for that is all that is required of her; she need not speak.

There isn't a prettier song under the sun than "Home, Sweet Home," but there are times when, as in "Clover" is sung, "twere better not to dwell on," when home does not seem so sweet.

A HOME BALLAD.

When you're sick and sorry of worldly things,
When figures affright, or writing palls,
When pride and desire have got them wings,
Home is a heaven within four walls.
But when it is a home that sharply calls
On the lover to see his lass no more,
The chain of affection chafes and galls,
And home, sweet home is an awful bore.

When cheerily high the dinner bell rings,
And childish voices are heard in the halls,
When slippers the wife of your bosom brings
Then home is a heaven within four walls.
But whenever the butcher calls and calls,
And duns by the dozens beset your door,
The vision of happiness faints and falls,
And home, sweet home is an awful bore.

When drear and deserted are shores and springs,
When the crowds return as the red leaf falls,
Unto some of their hearts a sweet voice sings
That home is a heaven within four walls.
But the end of the holidays some appalls,
And the man who serves in a drygoods store
'Neath the stare of his late love humbly crawls—
Ah! home, sweet home is an awful bore.

ENVOI.

Whenever a man tires of earthly brawls
Then home is a heaven within four walls.
But the days may come, as I've said before,
When home, sweet home is an awful bore.

Tastes differ in the play as with other things. Certain classes of play-goers like comedy, others opera, while another class are given to tragedy. There is another element of society that find merit only in the substantial, blood and thunder order of plays. This week we heard one of this class of plays, in the production of *The Slowaway*. In such presentations literary merit and artistic work form no component part and *The Slowaway* was sufficiently "Bowery" to suit the most ardent taste in that line. There were no good actors in the play—none were necessary. The situations and scenery were enough to capture the elements that look upon such dramas as the perfection of art. Those people who like such productions can never see anything to commend in the brilliant opera, or splendid personations of the legitimate drama. But as we are made up of all kinds of people with all kinds of tastes, we suppose that managers are compelled to cater to each in turn. This is about the only excuse that can be offered for the existence of such dramas as *The Slowaway*.

Book Chat.

R. H. Stoddard says: "Books are not necessarily literature. The majority of books, indeed, are not literature at all."

Aspiring poets are reminded that Tennyson takes a walk of three miles every day. In other words, the poets are invited to take a walk.

Alexander Dumas is 66 years old. He began to write at 17, and when 26 produced that "Dame aux Camellias," which first caused his countrymen to admire him.

General Butler will publish his memoirs, and Amelia Rives will collaborate a novel with a French writer. And yet some people think that the literary outlook is not exciting.

Mr. Herbert Spencer has for a time abandoned his old residence in London and has taken a house in St. John's Wood, where he is as hard at work as his uncertain health permits.

The citizens of Philadelphia have decided very appropriately to present the new government cruiser Philadelphia with a suitable library as a mark of appreciation of the ship's being named after their city.

An exceedingly interesting work by Madame Carotte (lady of honor to the Empress Eugenie), entitled "Recollections of the Court of the Tuileries," has been one of the successes of Paris this season.

"Erik Brighteyes," the hero of Mr. Rider Haggard's new romance, is an Icelandic chieftain of the ancient days, and a performer of many glittering deeds. The author went to Iceland last year to study color for this story.

The Pace That Kills, a villainously immoral story by Edgar Saltus, is the life of a man without either conscience or moral turpitude. He is pictured as devoting his time to licentious love-making and the execution of the most repul-

sive villainy. Yet this book is sought after more than any other.

Lugwig Pietsch, the celebrated German critic and author, has written long articles to the periodicals of his native land in praise of the exhibition of American artists in the Paris Exposition. Herr Pietsch is surprised at the general excellence of the paintings, and considers them equal to any in the exhibition.

An essayist in the current number of the *Fortnightly Review* says: "Unfortunately, there are no contemporary English novelists who have sufficient genius and hold upon the public to enable them to drive out the rabble of trash-mongers. All the greatest writers of fiction in our time are foreigners, and with few exceptions, it is to them we must look for a faithful picture of life as it really is in its most essential and cogent relations. In the works of such students of humanity as Turgeneff, Tolstoi, Freytag, Bourget, de Maupassant and Daudet lies the best chance of diverting attention from the 'rubbish' at home."

The late librarian of the Lenox Library, Dr. Samuel Austin Allibone, probably gained his most enduring fame through his "Dictionary of English Literature and British and American Authors." This work, which has taken its place as a standard everywhere, occupied eighteen years of close work in preparation, and contains notices of over 46,000 authors. Dr. Allibone also published a number of theological treatises, tracts, handbooks of literature, and "An Alphabetical Index to the New Testament." He held his post at the Lenox Library for ten years, but was forced to give it up on account of ill-health.

Walt Whitman, who is called "The Good Gray Poet," was, in his youthful days, a prominent New York Bohemian, a frequenter of Pfaff's, a noted Bohemian resort on Broadway, whose atmosphere was redolent of lager beer and tobacco smoke. Here might be seen nearly every night, from 12 o'clock to daylight, some thirty years ago, Henry Clapp Jr., the King of Bohemia, with George Arnold, Fitz-James O'Brien, William Winter, "Miles O'Reilly," Walt Whitman, etc. Whitman wrote his "Leaves of Grass," and not finding any publisher bold enough to print it, he set up the matter himself in a Brooklyn printing office, and Fowler & Wells, out of compassion, kept the book for sale at their store on Broadway.

A highly sensational story was running in one of the daily papers, and the chief had a few installments on hand, when the brilliant young author took into his head to go off and get married. Then he set out on a wedding tour, which was to last a week. The installments were soon used up, and another member of the staff was directed to wind up the story. He sent the heroine to a watery grave in the river Seine; he poisoned the hero; slew the abbe, who was the sole witness of the marriage, and closed the tale in a most tragic and harrowing manner. It was a dark and weird success, you may believe. At the end of the week the author showed up. He had with him several installments, which he tendered to his chief.

"Your story is finished, M—," said the editor.

"Pardon me," returned the undaunted novelist, "it is not finished. I have here the continuation, and there is more to come. Indeed, the best part of it is here."

"Tchut," exclaimed the chief; "why insist? I say that it is finished. M—, had to do it in your absence."

"I am aware that he wrote several chapters," said the unblushing romancer, "but if you will kindly read this manuscript, I am sure you will agree with me that I am right."

"The manuscript was passed over, and to the chief's surprise, it was a remarkably dramatic sequel to the story. The heroine, instead of being drowned, was rescued by some fishermen in the river below Paris; the hero was saved by a medical friend, who applied the stomach pump in time, and the abbe recovered from his wounds and was on hand to bless the nuptials of the happy pair."

Professional Chat.

A number of years ago, while Ab C. Freeman was a young attorney, Tom Clunie—then plain Tom—now Congressman Clunie, told the following laughable story on Freeman: Both Clunie and Freeman were invited to a dinner party—neither of them were at that time very familiar with fashionable dinner parties. Clunie and Freeman were seated next to each other. The dinner was served and eaten with a relish. At length came the desert. A nice choice piece of mince pie was passed to each plate, with the customary fork. Clunie ate his and noticed that Freeman had not partaken of the rich delicacy. Said Clunie, "What is the matter, Ab, why don't you eat your pie?" Freeman replied: "*How do they expect me to eat pie with a fork?*" That was many years ago. He can eat pie with a fork now.

While Alex Anderson, as he is familiarly known, was a student and devoting much attention to mathematics at that time with a view of becoming a civil engineer, he came to his home, near Polson, to spend his vacation during the summer months. He had an idea he was considerable of a surveyor, and impressed his father strongly that he could do almost any kind of practical surveying just as well as a professional civil engineer. His father was about to lay out a tunnel, some fifteen hundred feet long, to reach from the American river to a point at his mine, where he desired to have that end of the tunnel to tap the mine about fifty feet below the surface of the ground. This appeared to the self-confident embryo engineer no very difficult task, so he went to work with his level and figures and made an elaborate survey of the tunnel. The survey was completed and workmen set to work to run the tunnel, on the plan and grade fixed by Alex Anderson's survey. After working several months, and when there was about four hundred feet of the tunnel completed, which was less than one-third of the desired distance, the startling discovery was made that the tunnel was near the top of the ground, and that upon the grade fixed by the embryo engineer, the "tunnel" would have been a hundred feet in the air before the point of destination would be reached. This experience of engineering skill cost his father \$1,500 and a new tunnel had to be run, but not on any plans or surveys of Alex's. This experience cured him of the engineering fever, which he abandoned for the study and practice of the law. While the experience of Hartford Anderson, Alex's father, was very costly, the old gentleman enjoys recounting the experience as a good joke on himself as well as on his son.

PIONEERS IN NEW ENGLAND.

The First White Woman Who Settled in the Sacramento Valley.

It appears that there has been a split in the Society of California Pioneers in Boston, and that there are now two representative bodies. A letter was received recently by the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers from "The New England Associated California Pioneers of 1849," as follows:

Boston, Sept. 12, 1889.

JOHN S. MILLER, Secretary—*My Dear Sir:* In introducing this association to your society I beg leave to submit the following statement of facts for consideration. This association is the result of a split in the Society of California Pioneers of New England, W. H. Thomes, president. We became dissatisfied with the working of its constitution, which allows men to join who acquired a residence in California as late as 1860.

It was organized last June and began its career with a membership of thirty, which has nearly doubled that number since that date. The members are mostly business men doing business in this city. Among them there are men of wealth, men occupying high positions of trust and men of character and influence. As old forty-niners, they believe that if the term "pioneer" meant anything, then it meant just what it was said to mean, and no man or society could pervert its meaning without corrupting its sense.

This is our bedrock. It was the rock we built upon and it is the rock we propose standing on as long as we can keep up an organization. We have allowed no man to join who failed to reach California prior to 1850 and we never shall while we continue a society. Therefore let it be said that with peace in our hearts and good will towards all men, we claim for this society the following facts which cannot be contradicted:

First, we claim to be the only society of California Pioneers east of the Sierra Nevada whose memberships composed squarely of "forty-niners," and again that we are the only society of the kind on the Atlantic seaboard who are in complete harmony with the parent society of San Francisco. It is because we are a society of California Pioneers, pure and simple; that we wish to become known, and our name and flag recognized all over the world.

I will mail to your address a copy of our constitution for examination. I also enclose a circular call for September 9th, and a slip cut from one of our local papers showing the result of that meeting. I wish to call your attention to the first name among those who joined our society that night, that of Mrs. Sinclair Davis, who arrived at Sutter's Fort in 1843, and shortly after married John Sinclair, the first alcalde and owner up to April, 1849, of the Rancho Del Paso, a couple of miles above Sutter's Fort. The Rancho Del Paso was for years the grand rendezvous for all the prominent men of the day. Both she and her husband were personal friends of Captain Sutter. On his way from Sutter mill to the fort James W. Marshall had to pass the Rancho Del Paso, and it was while on his way there with his precious discovery that he stopped at the Rancho and showed to the Sinclairs the first gold.

Trusting that we may be added to the sisterhood of Pioneer societies and that you will accept us in the light of a new made friend.

I am, dear sir, very truly yours,
GEORGE G. SPURR.
Secretary.

The Mrs. Sinclair referred to was the wife of John Sinclair, who was as early as 1847 the alcalde of the district of Sacramento. He was re-commissioned to that office by the military Governor, Colonel R. B. Mason, November 28, 1848. His official report of the sufferings of the Donner party, is well written and of historical interest. Fremont, in his narrative of his expedition, after describing the sufferings of his party in crossing the mountains and his descent down the American river, speaks of passing the house of Mr. Sinclair, a few miles above Sutter's Fort, on the left bank of that river. In his interesting description in "What I Saw in California," Edwin Bryant, writing under date of September 1, 1846, said:

We took a south course down the valley, and at 4 o'clock P. M., reached the residence of John Sinclair, Esq., on the Rio de Los Americanos, about two miles east of Sutter's Fort. * * * Mr. Sinclair, with a number of horses and Indians, was engaged in threshing wheat. His crop this year, he informed me, would be about 3,000 bushels. The soil of his rancho, situated in the bottom of the Rio de Los Americanos, just above its junction with the Sacramento, is highly fertile. His wheat fields are secured against the numerous herds of cattle and horses, which constitute the largest item in the husbandry of this country, by ditches about five feet in depth and four or five feet over at the surface. The dwelling house and out-houses of Mr. Sinclair are all constructed after American models, and present a most

comfortable and neat appearance. It was a pleasant scene, after having travelled many months in the wilderness, to survey this abode of apparent thrift and enjoyment, resembling so nearly those we had left in the far-off country behind us.

In searching for the ford over the Rio de Los Americanos, in order to proceed on to Sutter's Fort, I saw a lady of a graceful, though fragile figure, dressed in the costume of our own countrywomen. She was giving some directions to her female servants, and did not discover me until I spoke to her and inquired the position of the ford. Her pale and delicate, but handsome and expressive countenance, indicated much surprise, produced by my sudden and unexpected salutation. But, collecting herself, she replied to my inquiry in vernacular English, and the sounds of her voice, speaking our own language, and her civilized appearance, were highly pleasing. This lady, I presume, was Mrs. Sinclair, but I never saw her afterwards.

NOTES.

In Topeka, Kan., men who sell tobacco to boys under 16 years of age are arrested and fined. No wonder they raise Republicans out that way. Democrats never thrive where there is a scarcity of whisky and tobacco.

A Baptist preacher has declared that there is no devil, and that he is an entirely imaginary and fictitious personage. Coming from so orthodox a source as a Baptist, there must be a little consternation in the ranks of that faith when a preacher can abolish the devil. Bob Ingersoll must have made an impression on that Baptist clergyman.

That was an *apropos* sentiment expressed about Tanner the other day at Washington, that "he had a hair trigger tongue with a flint lock brain." Tanner possesses, to a remarkable degree, the attributes of the proverbial parrot, which, in its bedraggled condition after the fight, exclaimed "Polly, you always did talk too much."

Kansas City has a society of authors who meet once a year and read to each other their rejected contributions to magazines. What a cold literary feast this must be. It must be cheering, indeed, to listen to the reading of any article that a modern magazine or "great daily" would reject. It cannot be that impending change of Missouri from benighted democracy to progressive republicanism has anything to do with the creation of this novelty in literary circles. One of the rejected manuscripts was entitled *The Great American Novel—What Is It?* and was alleged to be the work of a modern Macaulay. There must be kind of grim satisfaction in reflecting their failures upon each other, and be compelled to listen to the crude vaporings.

The *Bee* was the first paper to ventilate the swindling endowment schemes of the Occidental and other robbing concerns. We were personally cognizant of the fact that when the *Bee* came out nearly a year ago with its expose in a two column article, the managers of the now defunct concerns were loud in their threats of prosecution for libel. The *Bee* did not scare worth a cent, but added a little more fuel to the flame, that ultimately consumed the bare-faced robbing schemes. There never were any libel suits, either. It was a long time after the *Bee* exposed the affairs before the San Francisco papers could be induced to say a word of warning to the poor dupes who were pouring their assessments into the hands of the schemers.

The State Democratic Convention of Massachusetts has declared against the enactment of a national election law. Such a resolution is in consonance with the ideas of that party. A strict federal law governing the conduct of general State elections could result but in good. Of course, such a law would apply to elections at which officers were to be chosen in which the Federal government would be directly or indirectly concerned. In this State, it would apply to all of our general elections, for at them we choose representatives to Congress, at each alternate one Presidential Electors, and at each members of the Legislature, who may vote to elect a United States Senator for a full or an unexpired term. The San Francisco *Call*, in speaking of this subject, expresses a doubt whether the vote of this State was honestly given for Cleveland in 1884, and a belief that all of the members of the Legislature who voted for Hearst for United States Senator were honestly chosen. We can add that there is no reasonable doubt but that Mr. Swift was squarely elected Governor in 1886, but that he was counted out in San Francisco. A stringent national election law would have a salutary effect. Our State laws in relation to elections are sufficiently stringent; they are, however, disregarded in the larger cities. As it is, in a State so close as this, the political bosses in San Francisco can, and as a general thing do, control the important selections. The history of the past, so far as the city of San Francisco is concerned, amply justifies this remark.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Black Bart has left America, so say the detectives.

The Charles Crocker estate, of \$24,000,000, has been distributed to the various heirs and legatees.

The Eastern market is overstocked with California grapes, and prices are correspondingly low.

There was a grand reception given to Senator and Mrs. Stanford by the citizens of Redding last evening.

A money panic is threatened in the Stock Exchange of New York. Large shipments of gold to Europe is the cause.

The Grand Jury of San Joaquin protests against the assumption of jurisdiction by the Federal Court in the Naegle case.

During the twelve months ending March 31st, 1,558,000,000 letters were delivered in the United Kingdom of Great Britain.

Woman suffrage was defeated in Washington. While it was a territory the people approved of women ruling, but when the dignity of statehood is conferred, then the right is denied.

During August 26,968 emigrants of British origin left the kingdom, being 11,889 English, 2,221 Scotch, and 460 Irish. 18,716 went to the United States, 3,413 to British North America, 2,408 to Australasia, and 2,431 to other places. During the last eight months the number of British emigrants has been 181,997. The emigration to the United States was during the year less by some 22,000; to British North America, by nearly 6,000; to Australasia, less by about 1,300, and to other places greater by some 7,500 than that of a corresponding period of last year. About 57,000 Germans landed in America during the months of January and July, inclusive.

The transatlantic steamer "Geographico," of the Bossiere line, Captain Pauset, from Montreal to Southampton, with cattle, sheep and a cargo of general merchandise, which left Sydney, C. B., Tuesday, collided with the Nova Scotian sailing vessel "Minnie Swift" forty miles off St. Pierre, Wednesday morning. The "Minnie Swift" sank within two minutes, drowning two women, three children and ten men. The others, with part of the crew of a Norwegian vessel, who had been picked up, got on board the steamer, which also sank. Two boats, containing about thirty-five persons, which put off from the steamer early in the morning, are missing. The third boat, with the Captain and fifteen others, was picked up by the schooner "Sister Belle."

Professor Huxley asserts that the proper weight of a man is 154 pounds, made up as follows: Muscles and their appendages, 68 pounds; skeleton, 24 pounds; skin, 10½ pounds; fat, 28 pounds; brain, 3 pounds; thoracic viscera, 3½ pounds; abdominal viscera, 11 pounds; blood which would drain from the body, 7 pounds. The heart of such a man should breathe fifteen times a minute. In twenty-four hours he should vitiate 1,750 cubic feet of pure air to the extent of 1 per cent. A man, therefore, of the weight mentioned, should have 800 cubic feet of well ventilated space. He should throw off, by the skin, 18 ounces of water, 300 grains of solid matter, and 300 grains of carbonic acid every twenty-four hours, and his total loss during that period would be 6 pounds of water and a little more than 2 pounds of other matter.

A Pittsburg physician, named Cooper, has recently applied for a patent on a process to preserve human bodies by compression. By curious combinations of steel presses and hot rollers, he excludes all the moisture and reduces a full-grown body to a very small size, 12x15 inches, rendering it as hard and imperishable as marble. It is thought that the process will supercede cremation, as bodies thus preserved are not only not offensive, but can be made to assume various ornamental shapes, and can be kept in the parlor or elsewhere as constant reminders of the departed. The doctor has on his centre-table the remains of a child pressed into the form of a cross. It resembles the purest marble; is highly ornamental, and is perfectly odorless. It is fair to suppose that if the ruling passion survives death, ladies will prefer this squeezing process to all others.

A few weeks ago, while a little black and tan dog was being washed, one of the ladies of the household discovered in a corner of the parlor a bone, which the dog had evidently hidden there. She threw the bone out of the window. When the dog came from his bath he went straight to the spot where the bone had lain. Either he was hungry or he was suspicious. There was no doubt about his feelings when he discovered that the bone had been removed. As he turned and looked about the room his anger was shown by every part of him. It happened that the lady who had thrown the bone away entered the room at this moment with a domestic. The dog looked at both of them intently, and apparently read the guilty secret of one of them aright, for he flew at her the next moment with great savageness, and tried very hard to bite her. He was repulsed happily. Surely, the ability to reason is shown in the conduct of this dog.

Fall Millinery!



The above cut represents a POPULAR SHAPE for young ladies. Untrimmed in felt, 70 cts. Stylishly trimmed with ribbon and fancy feathers, for \$2.75 and \$4.00.

New Goods for this Department are placed in stock daily. Note the following prices: Rough and Ready Straw Turbans, 45 cts. Milan Braid Turbans, \$1.00. Soft Felt Cigarette Hats, trimmed with cord, 69 cts. Aigrettes, 25 and 35 cts. a bunch. Blackbirds, 40 and 50 cts. Children's Trimmed Straw School Hats, 25c. Felts, neatly trimmed with ribbon, 95 cts.

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ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

H. W. Byington has been commissioned Internal Revenue Collector for this district.

A brakeman was killed near Cascade, yesterday; his name was Collius. Low shed and high car was the cause.

It has been officially ascertained that there are no cod banks on the Oregon coast, and that the rumor thereof was false.

The trial of Andy Woodson, charged with the rape of little Edith Keru, is still in progress before Judge Van Fleet in Department 2 of the Superior Court.

The thoughtless acts of some young men on the Riverside road on Thursday night, in firing off pistols and making loud noises, caused the horse of Charles W. Swilling to become frightened, which resulted in his killing and the serious injury of his young lady companion, Miss Anna Fuller.

To-day is the Jewish holiday Yom Kippur, and no business will be transacted by the descendants of Israel. This Jewish custom antedates all anniversaries observed among civilized people; it originated at the cradle of the human race, and is full of meaning and solemnity to those who commemorate the event. The great law-giver of Israel instituted the sacred rites of fasting, worship and atonement so religiously followed by his descendants.

There was a Mistake Somewhere.

A young man was ambitious of being a hero; he was a member of the Athletic Club. His dulcinea also worships the hero who could throw himself in the breach at the night time, either in defense of the weak or to save a fellow being from the flames or waves, or a runaway team. She often descended largely upon manly prowess, and like Desdemona, she "wished that heaven had made her such a man." Our hero was moved by such an exalted opinion of manly power, and resolved to win the highest place in this lovely girl's heart. It was during the late State Fair that our hero conceived and proceeded to execute a plan to make himself a hero in the eyes of his best girl. The scheme he evolved in his mind was not attended with any danger to himself. It was this: He engaged one of the down-town "toughs" for the consideration of \$5, to attend a certain place of amusement, where a large crowd always gathers, and it was arranged with the "tough" that he was to enact the role of an abusive bully, and insult him as he advanced to the place. Immediately our hero was to spring forward, and with one powerful blow from his strong right arm fell the "tough" brute to the earth. The "tough" was to fall, of course, and then slunk away, while our hero was to receive the plaudits of the assembled and outraged crowd. The girl was to throw herself upon her protector with emotional tears of gratitude for her safe deliverance from the burly brute. All this was arranged for the said consideration of \$5, which had been paid in advance. The ruffian was on hand at the appointed time and place, but as a matter of fortitude had imbibed several cups that cheer, and was in consequence of the too numerous libations, a little oblivious, as the sequel shows, of just what part he was to play in this little sensational drama. Anyway, he remembered that there was to be a fight of some kind and he was to take a part. Our hero, with his best girl upon his manly left arm, approached, and the ruffian saw him and at once made the brutal insult and assault. According to programme, our hero sprang forward and dealt the ruffian the supposed stunning blow. Ruffian did not go down; another fierce blow was planted upon the hardened face of the ruffian, still he did not "fall like an ox," or fall at all; but, forgetful of the arrangement, he simply turned on the hero, and was in the act of mopping the ground with him, when it took the combined efforts of a dozen or more of the bystanders to keep him from literally annihilating our hero. There was no prosecution in the Police Court, but a young man with bandages over his optics, with a large hickory stick, was searching the river front to find the "ruffian" who had so deceived him. The girl will not know until she reads this but what the whole affair was genuine. While her lover was not victorious, she was proud of his spunk, even though he got thumped roundly. Her opinion will probably change when she reads this.

Baseball.

There will be a contest to-morrow between the Sacramento and Oakland clubs, at Snowflake Park, commencing at 2 P. M. The batting order will be as follows:

Oakland.	Sacramento.
Long.....Center field	Goodenough.....Center field
Daley.....Left field	Roberts.....Left field
Hardie.....Catcher	Veach.....First base
Smalley.....Third base	Roxburgh.....Catcher
O'Neill.....Shortstop	Newbert.....Shortstop
Dooley.....First base	O'Day.....Second base
McDonald.....Second base	Gagnis.....Right field
Stallings.....Right field	Zeigler.....Pitcher
Coughlan.....Pitcher	Lohman.....Third base

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Jos. W. Houston, of Courtland, visited the city this week.

Mrs. Thad. J. McFarland and children, of Folsom, are visiting friends in Wheatland.

A. Casselli and wife have returned from an extended Eastern and continental pleasure trip.

Governor Waterman is at San Bernardino with the Commission to select a site for the branch insane asylum.

A pleasant party occurred at the new residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jackson at Florin on Tuesday last.

Elisha Platt was married to Hattie M. Richards at Evergreen farm, Thursday evening. John Platt and family with a number of friends of this city attended the happy union of the young couple. There were the usual wedding presents and an enjoyable time generally.

R. N. Murphy, editor and proprietor of the Graphic, and Mrs. Miss Langdon were married at Wheatland on Wednesday evening, by Rev. T. H. Stephens. The groom is well known in this city, is the head of an enterprising journal, and we extend our congratulations to the new partnership.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Miss Celia Ryan, daughter of ex-Trustee John Ryan, at the residence of the latter, on Thursday evening. A large number of the young friends of the recipient were present and the evening was enjoyably spent in music, song and dance. The elegant residence of Mr. Ryan was handsomely decorated for the occasion.

Public Health.

Dr. W. R. Cluness makes the following mortality report for the State to the *Occidental Medical Times*: The deaths registered in 101 town districts of the State during the past month in a population of 829,615, correspond to an annual rate of 11.71 a thousand, the total mortality having been 310. 89 deaths were due to zymotic diseases, giving an annual death rate of 1.28 a thousand. Of these, 24 were due to typhoid fever, 21 to diphtheria, 13 to cholera infantum, 10 to whooping cough, 6 each to diarrhea and dysentery and cerebrospinal fever, 5 to remittent fever, and 2 each to scarlet fever and erysipelas. 191 deaths were attributed to diseases of the respiratory organs, giving an annual rate of 2.76. Of these, 139 were due to consumption, 39 to pneumonia, 9 to acute bronchitis, and 4 to pulmonary congestion. 67 deaths resulted from diseases of the heart. The average annual death rate from all causes, occurring in the ten largest cities and towns in the State, and representing a population of 613,000 was 11.98. The highest rate for the month, occurring in cities having a population of 10,000 or more inhabitants, was reported from San Francisco, the lowest from San Diego.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature during the past week was 94 and 54, while for the same time last year it was 86 and 50. Yesterday was the hottest day for October since 1885, when the temperature recorded was 98 as against 94 yesterday. The two hottest days for October in a record of thirteen years occurred in 1885 and 1889. The highest as above was recorded viz., 98 and 94 respectively. The outlook for fine, cloudless autumn days are good for some time to come, judging by the action of the different meteorological instruments in use for recording the ever and varying changes of the weather.

A good story is told of Governor Tom Beuett, now a citizen of Richmond, Ind., who presided over the destinies of Idaho more than a decade ago. A member of the Legislature, who had been annoyed by his neighbor's hog, introduced a bill compelling the owner to keep the prescribed animal in a pen. The bill passed and went up to Governor Bennett for his approval. To the surprise of the members and the chagrin of its sponsor, it was returned with his veto. When asked the reason, he exclaimed: "I don't believe in the bill in the first place, and if I did, I wouldn't sign a bill that spelled hog with a big H and Governor with a little g."

Says the *Kentucky State Journal*: "A river is the queerest thing out; its head isn't near as big as its mouth." Yes, and it never lies still in its bed, has plenty of sand and often undermines its own bank. It is a good deal like a politician, barring the fact that it is not perpetually dry.

Senator Evarts, of New York, is visiting among the English nobility. Any member of the nobility who has not provided himself with an unabridged dictionary will find himself in a bad fix when he rubs up against the senator.

Avoid shame, but do not seek glory. Nothing so expensive as glory. — *Sidney Smith*.

God makes the glow worm as well as the star; the light in both is divine. — *George McDonald*.

The tale-bearer and the tale-hearer should both be hung up back to back, one by the tongue and the other by the ear. — *South*.

All of us who are worth anything spend our manhood in unlearning the follies or expiating the mistakes of youth. — *Shelley*.

The woman who really wishes to refuse contents herself with saying so. She who explains wants to be convinced. — *Alfred de Musset*.

No one can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it. — *Ruskin*.

Look not mournfully into the past; it comes not back again. Wisely improve the present; it is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a unanly heart. — *Longfellow*.

Be not slow in common and usual acts of devotion and quick at singularities; but, having first done what thou art bound to, proceed to the extraordinary of religion as you see cause. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

There is a way out of every difficulty that meets us in life. It may not be the way we like, or the way that promises great glory, honor, pleasure or reward, but it is the way of deliverance, and we are bound to consider it God's way. — *Joseph Owen*.

There is a peculiar and appropriate reward for every act, only remember that the reward is not for the merit of the act, but follows on it inevitably in the spiritual kingdom, as wheat springs from the grain and barley from its grain in the natural world. — *F. W. Robertson*.

Whenever we yield ourselves to the true law, a higher principle of order enters into our life; we rise out of childish weakness, out of animalism and evil; we are renewed and transformed into children of light; we become conscious of a steady upward tendency, and of a god-like and immortal quality. — *C. G. Ames*.

Tea came into use almost by accident. Some Buddhist priests going on a missionary expedition from Northern India to China, took with them the dried leaves, and also some cuttings of an indigenous shrub which was said to have the power of correcting any injurious properties in the brackish water they might meet with on the way. The decoction thus made pleased the missionaries so well that they continued, as a matter of taste, to drink it after they reached China, and introduced it to their converts.

They also set about planting the precious shrub, and, although it did not thrive so well in China as in its native Assam, becoming smaller both in stem and leaf, it was so well liked that it soon formed the foundation of the favorite beverage of all China. Thence it was brought to Europe, to be drunk and desired by Englishmen of every degree. And it is only of late years that Assam tea has come into the European market, to be looked upon rather suspiciously as the rival of its own degenerated Chinese daughter.

"I don't know," said St. Peter shaking his head dubiously. "I don't know. You look as if you had been dissipating—all the buttons off your shirt, your coat all frayed at the wrists, your collar unironed,—no, I'm afraid I'll have to put you on the elevator when it is going down."

"But, St. Peter—" "Well?" "I married a woman with a mission." "You did?" "Yes, sir." "Excuse me, my dear sir. Come right in. The gate's wide open for such as you." So he went right in to have his buttocks sewed on and so forth.

The discovery that Sunset Cox lived at No. 13 East Twelfth street; that he was a member of the Thirteen Club; that he was buried on September 13th, and was five times thirteen years of age, is published as "a morsel for the superstitious." The last fact should convey the instructing conclusion that it took a good deal of the thirteen nonsense to kill him.

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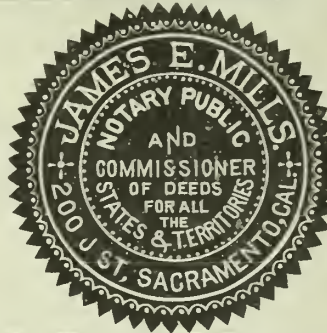
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The South-bound Train.

It was 9 o'clock, and Mabel Claire, the pretty young telegraph operator, sat at the instrument, her hand on the key, waiting to send the last message before quitting the office for the night.

Mabel was very seldom detained as late, but an excursion train had gone down the road that morning and was now waiting at Ewing's, below the turnout, till it received the signal that the way was clear. The South-bound express was due in twenty minutes. When that passed Mabel would signal the excursionists to come on.

It was a responsible and confining position for one so young and inexperienced, but Mabel, during the ten months she held the place, had proven herself bright and efficient, and not the slightest accident, due to the neglect on her part, had ever occurred.

Now she kept looking at the clock, thinking that the hands never moved so slowly before. She was weary, sitting in the close little office all the long hot hours of that summer day, and she wished for the train to come. Besides, there was some one on the train she wanted particularly to see.

"Frank will be on the lookout for me," she said, "and will waive his hand—perhaps kiss it in the darkness."

The thought made her smile and blush. She hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry at young Frank Ray's recent promotion to the responsible post of engineer on the South-bound. Every other day she saw him for just two seconds as the train whizzed by; the South-bound never stopped at the insignificant little station of Redding.

They had been engaged a long time, and now this promotion of the young man enabled them to see in the near future the consummation of their hopes.

At half-past nine the station master would come in, and the office would close for the night.

How still everything was; it had never seemed so lonely before. It was a quiet, peaceful little station in among the Bald Hills, as they were called, and though often feeling the loneliness of the position, Mabel had never had the least fear.

Mabel at last stopped looking at the clock, and with her finger idly moving the key, became lost in one of those rosy dreams which youth, especially when in love, is prone to.

Not a sound broke the silence of the summer night but the rustle of a leaf in the breeze, or the distant call of the whip-poor-will.

Presently a slight noise behind her made the girl start and look around. There, just within the door, stood a tall, gaunt man, with wild, bloodshot eyes, long matted beard and hair, and torn, disordered garments, glaring wildly at her.

The scream froze upon Mabel's lips, and the blood seem to congeal in her veins. Before she could utter a sound, the apparition, without moving his eyes from her face, advanced toward her.

"Sit still," he commanded, as Mabel attempted to rise. "Move at your peril, utter a sound, and these hands will choke the breath out of you."

And he extended long, horny tipped talons, which looked if they could well execute such a threat.

Paralyzed with fright, Mabel did not stir, but gazed with terrible fascination at the intruder. He drew up a chair close to her's, in front of the instrument.

"Move your hand, girl," he said, "I shall manage this instrument to-night. It is a long time since I felt the key, but my right hand has not forgot its cunning. No, nor my ear its quickness."

And his bony fingers commenced to manipulate the key.

All at once Mabel realized that she was in the presence of a madman, and personal fear was for the moment swallowed up in the still greater terror of the mischief which would be wrought by his control of the instrument. She withdrew her hand and found voice to expostulate.

"Do not touch the key, I entreat you," she said. "It is not time to signal Ewing's, and if a wrong message were sent a fearful collision might ensue."

The maniac laughed delightedly.

"Hurrah!" he cried. "This very thing I want to see! A grand, glorious sight, girls, to see these iron beasts lock horns, pawing and tearing up the earth, bellowing forth smoke and fire; see them rush through these long trains, scalding, burning, mashing the silly, simple folks that trusted in them. Hurrah! what a holocaust we'll witness! What rivers of blood will flow!"

His eyes glared at Mabel's with the expression of a demon's, and his large white teeth gleamed through his matted mustache. The poor girl almost fainted as he drew the horrible picture.

"But he will not know how to call the station," she said to herself; "they will not heed him."

He turned to her with sudden intelligence. "What is Ewing's call?" he asked, "and your signature? Quick!—give it to me quick!"

A gleam of hope flashed over Mabel. "Ewing's is 'Z,'" she said, at random, "and I sign 'T. P.'"

But even as she spoke she saw the madman reading the station calls, which she had forgotten hung right over the instrument.

"Do you dare to tell me a lie?" he cried. "The call is 'B,' and Redding's is 'S,' and calling up the station, he quickly clicked off the message.

"Come on, come on, the track is clear," he cried, as he ticked the words.

He had cunning enough to stop there. Mabel glanced at the clock. The message had been sent ten minutes too soon. Oh! if they would only suspect something, and beg to have it repeated; but no—the answer came back, "O. K."

The train had left the turnout now, and if the South-bound was on time, a disaster of some kind was inevitable.

Oh, if she could only rush out and call some one, or give one loud shriek. Oh, why did not the station master drop in?

At her least movement the maniac, like the ancient mariner, fixed her with his glittering eyes, and she became cold and rigid as stone, and could only dumbly pray. But stealthily, each time he turned away those fearful eyes, she moved her chair slightly, getting more to his back and nearer the door. Once outside the door, she might lose herself in the darkness while she ran for aid.

For the train must be warned. Oh, heavens! some one must be found, and quickly, quickly, to fly up the track and with waving lantern stop the engine from rushing to its fate.

And who was on that engine? Oh, God! she had actually forgotten till that moment, so benumbed with a general feeling of horror were all her faculties.

Suddenly her acute ear caught the low rumble in the distance. The madman's was equally keen.

"They're coming!" he shouted. "They're coming! Come on! Come on! On to the grand battle of the steel steeds! Hurrah! Hurrah!"

And as he spoke the key clicked out the words. His eyes were turned away; his ear bent to the instrument.

Swifter than the wind, sudden as the lightning stroke, Mabel darted out the door. She did not run towards the station house to seek help, but straight up the railroad track she flew, right in the direction of the incoming train. She did not cry aloud; that would attract the madman to her; but on through the darkness, white, breathless, trembling in every nerve, she fled like a young deer; and as she ran she tore, with frantic hands, breadth after breadth of the light summer dress she wore.

"It is so dark they will not be able to see me till they are nearly on me," she thought, "not till I get in the blaze of the headlight; but if only they do see me in time. Oh, Frank, Frank, look out for me!"

Round a curve, a couple of hundred yards away, the light of the bull's eye streamed. It seemed horrible, this frail girl rushing on so desperately to meet this fiery-eyed monster. But on, on she flew, waving above her head the torn white dress.

Once she glanced behind. Gracious heavens! In the dim light she saw a tall, gigantic figure pursuing her with giant strides.

"I am lost!" she moaned. "But oh! let the train be saved—let Frank be saved and I am willing to die."

She stands still in the middle of the track as the glare of the head-light strikes her, enveloping girl and waving banner in a lurid light.

Frank has seen her. A shrill whistle to down brakes wakes the mountain echoes. The watchful engineer, with his hand upon the throttle and his head leaning far out, motions frantically for the girl to leave the track. She turns to do so. They have seen her. They are saved—they are saved! Thank God!

But, as she turns, a grip like a lion's claw seizes her arm; she struggles madly to wrench herself free, or to drag her captor with her off the track. Her foot stumbles against the iron rail and both man and girl fall prostrate before the advancing engine.

As though the infernal regions had opened to engulf them, a glare, a scorching heat, a rush of escaping steam, one thrill of keenest pain, and Mabel knew no more.

Before the engine had fairly stopped Frank Ray was on the ground. He had recognized Mabel and seen her fall in the grasp of the fierce-looking man.

Springing from the engine, he dashed up to her as the pilot passed over the white, huddled heap. A shriek that might have waked the dead burst from his pallid lips.

"I have murdered her!" he moaned. And with frantic hands he seized her white dress. It was wedged in the wheels.

All was darkness and confusion. The men brought their lanterns. Then they saw the streams of blood flowing from under the engines, saturating the white dress, forming a rivulet by the side of the road. Strong men turned sick. Frank's brain reeled.

"Back the engine!" he called wildly; then staggered up to obey his own order.

Slowly the wheels made two revolutions, and again the engineer leaped down where his victims lay. The man had fallen nearest the engine. A wheel had passed over him. He was quite dead, and horribly mangled.

Mabel—was she dead? Was she injured? The engineer seized her with trembling hands, while his heart stood still.

"She breathes! She is not dead!" he cried, as, kneeling on the track, he clasped the blood-stained form to his bosom. "Some water! Quick!"

And as in a twinkling the water was brought, he bathed her face and held it to her lips.

With a low moan of pain Mabel opened her eyes. The strange faces around, the lurid light from the engine, her own bloody garments would have sent her back to unconsciousness, but the loved face bending so anxiously over her called her back to life.

"Are you hurt, my darling?" asked the agonized lover. "Oh, God! to think I came so near killing you!"

"My arm, Frank. I think it is broken; but, oh, you are saved! You all are saved, thank God!" looking around at the crowd of passengers.

"My little heroine!" murmured Frank; and taking her in his arms, he carried her into the sleeping-car.

The remains of the poor madman were gathered up and cared for, and the track being cleared of its horrible obstruction, the excursion train, just arrived, had been stopped.

The unfortunate man was recognized as a lunatic who had escaped some days before from a neighboring asylum. He had once been an expert telegrapher, and it was thought that over-application and an unusually responsible and confining position had unsettled his mind.

"Mabel, you shall quit this business from this time forth forevermore," said Frank, when this man's history had been told them. "It might produce the same effect upon you and I don't want a lunatic for a wife."

And Mabel—poor, wounded, unmurdered little thing—readily promised.

At the wedding which took place as soon as Mabel could take her arm out of a sling, the young couple were made happy by a check for five thousand dollars, presented by the directors of the road; also a remembrance from the passengers on the South-bound train that ever memorable night.

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Positively Cured or No Pay.

No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.

Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
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I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

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London imports 1,000,000 eggs annually from Russia.

Names are deceptive—Don't play with a game dog.

Mourning goods—The merchant who finds his store burglarized.

After man came woman, and she has been after him ever since.

The owner breaks the racehorse, then the racehorse proceeds to break him.

Liquor works much evil, which accounts for the dealers wanting to rectify it.

Of course the devil is not so black as he is painted, or there would be no sense in painting him.

A member of Parliament from Ireland recently remarked that "Balfour ought to have twenty years' penal servitude for life."

"Where would you advise me to go, Doctor? I suffer so much from insomnia."
"You had better go to sleep."

A London dispatch of September 20th says the steamer Florence foundered in the Irish Sea while en route from Garstou to Belfast. Nine persons were drowned.

A shoemaker hung out a new sign, and wondered what passersby found so amusing. His sign ran as follows: "Don't go elsewhere to be cheated. Walk in here."

Terre Haute Express: Rejoice, O young man, in the days of thy youth, but remember that, big as he is, the whale does not blow much until he reaches the top.

Inevitability is not a vice of the soul, but the effect of several vices—of vanity, ignorance of duty, laziness, stupidity, distraction, contempt of others and jealousy—*De La Bruyere*.

Doctor—You should enter a business in which personal encounters are not a factor. Western Editor—All right. I'll become a professional pugilist.

Baltimore American: After hearing the college graduates discuss the problems of life, and solve them so easily, we wonder that the problems still remain to perplex so many of us.

Says a physician: "Good health demands that the mouth be kept closed while asleep." We have known instances where a man's health would have been materially improved if he had kept his mouth closed awake.

"I can't understand all this fuss about using electricity for executions," remarked Judge Lynch of Kansas, reflectively. "Out in our section we have used the telegraph pole for years."

The sole essentials of seaside society are sand, ships, sailors, slander, shingle, sunshine, saltwater, sweethearts, shells, shrimps, steamers, sentiment, seaweed, scenery swimming, suitors, and last, but not least, smells.

A Vision of Heaven That Comforted a Dying Child.

They sat together on the warm sparkling sand, the mother and the child. The tiny golden head nestled against the protecting breast; the wan face was lit by the evening sun; the eyes were closed, and a smile parted the bloodless lips. The maiden slept.

The mother watched beside her sleeping child, and she—scarce more than a child herself—murmured a mother's prayer, "Lord Jesus, save my little girl." Again and again she repeated it, "Save my little girl." That was all.

O God! why are the poor born to be so unhappy?

Softly she drew the threadbare tartan shawl round the slender frame. Gentle as was the motion it roused the sleeper. The great blue eyes opened.

"Did I wake ye, Jeannie?"

"No, no, mither, ye dinna wake me; I woke my ainsel. I had a bonnie dream, mither."

"Ay, dearie, what was it?"

The mother looked down anxiously.

"Afore I went to sleep I was watchin' the ships wi' their white sails flittin' ower the water, an' I wondered whar they were a' gaun. I looked, an' looked, an' looked, an' then I thought I was in a wee boatie, wi' white sails, too, mither. They said it was gaun to heav'n. The sky was black ower my heid, an' great waves tossed my boatie to an' fro. But far away the sun was glintin' on the water, an' there were steps of gowd gaun up, up, up. They said that was the way to heav'n. Is't uo, mither? Are ye list'nin'?"

The mother's face was turned away.

"Aye, aye, Jeannie, I'm list'nin' to ye."

"I sailed a lang, lang time. I was tired; but I came nearer an' nearer the steps. I was a'most there, mither. They said, 'Gae, Jeannie an' ye'll no be tired ony mair.' I was gaun, but they said again, 'No the noo, Jeannie, the next time.' Then I awoke. Was't no a bonnie dream, mither?"

The sun set in crimson glory over the sands and sea; heavy purple night-clouds overshadowed the earth. Ere the glory faded the little maiden was far away on her journey up the golden steps. Still the mother watched and prayed, "Lord Jesus, save my little girl."

God help those who awake from sleep.

H. WACHHORST

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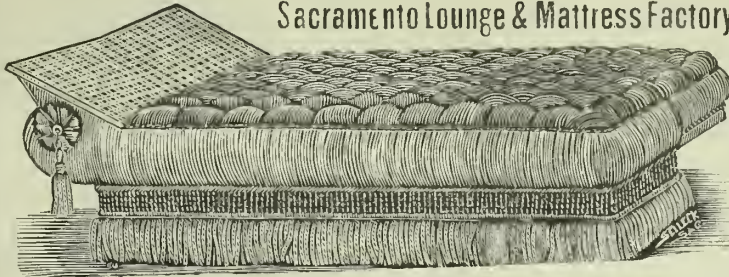
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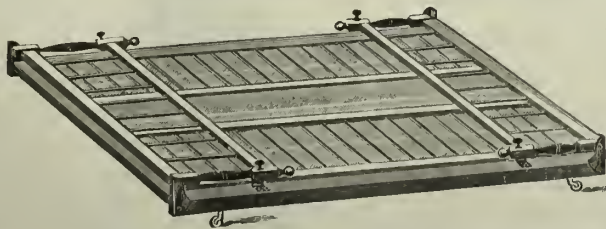
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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

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Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

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302 J and 1005 Third st.

FLASHES.

The author of harmless mirth is a public benefactor.

A man cannot be said to take water when he liquidates his debts.

The more a critic roasts an author or actor the rarer he feels.

A trust that all thieves are particularly interested in—"steal trust."

Whipping a boy, it is said, makes him stupid. It makes him smart also.

The Czar of Russia plays the cornet. There is some excuse for Nihilism there.

Among the new fall shades is antelope. It ought to be fast colors—it will run, however.

It is a sure sign that the sick man is not out of danger while the doctor continues his visits.

If a bald-headed man has no lock on his head, that is no reason to think there is nothing in it.

According to Divine teachings, most men have a mission. Under the present administration it is difficult to get even the promise of a Consulate.

Do not, good friend, for any sake,
Be green enough to think
That you can beat the fakir's fake
Or win the fakir's chink.
He is not giving wealth away
As free as mud or air,
And if he could not make it pay
Would not attend the Fair.

A railroad conductor wanted to teach a new brakeman his duties, told him to go to the other end of the car and when he, the conductor, called out the names of the stations along the route that he should say the same at that end of the car. When they came to the first station the conductor called out "Ma-wash-in-e-ta!" which is a small town between Indianapolis and Elkhart, Ind., and the brakeman yelled out with all the might his lungs would permit him, "the same at this end!"

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Nolan & Son's

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

ALBERT GRUBBS,
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Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,
Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth Street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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San Francisco Studio, 12 Dehane street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, Church and Sanchez streets. References: Timothy Lee, Chief of Police, Col. Gnthrie, Capt. Pouratt.

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SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on Draught.

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1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

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JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

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SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,
530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

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Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,

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CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

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Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE. Southern Pacific Company PACIFIC SYSTEM. Sept. 9, 1889. Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:20 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knight's Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Ogden and East	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:05 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 A
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:20 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	6:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	18:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

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Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

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Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

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BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

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—AND—

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A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

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The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

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NEW STORE. NEW MEN.

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Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow shifting!"

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PLUMBER,

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Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET,

Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1889.

No. 34.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

As the season of storms and floods approaches those of our residents who have had experience in times of overflow in our city, naturally inquire as to the condition of our levees. Within a few days we have made a careful examination of those important safeguards, with the following results, which we lay before our readers: From Brighton Junction (the eastern terminus) to Burns' Slough the levee is in size and height abundantly sufficient to withstand any flood at all likely to come against it, being eight or nine feet above high water mark, but it is covered with a great mass of dry weeds and grass, and in many places honeycombed with squirrel and gopher holes. To what depth or in what direction they go it is impossible to say. In the vicinity of Mrs. Conner's hop house is this particularly the case. It has been customary heretofore in the fall of the year to burn off the rubbish, poison the animals and fill up their holes. This the Trustees have not done this fall. The section men of the railroad, in order to protect their cars that oftentimes stand on the levee, from fire, have cleaned off the grass and weeds in many places from the track and the ends of the ties, and have thrown them in winrows on the slopes of the levee, where they now serve as a hiding place for the vermin.

It will be remembered that a few years ago a rather heated controversy arose in the papers over a proposition, submitted by the Trustees, to expend certain amounts of money on certain portions of the levees. Among those was one to expend several thousand dollars in hauling sediment from the river to cover the red earth on the outer slope of the levee from Burns' Slough to Brighton, and to plant it with Bermuda grass. This proposition was carried by a two-thirds majority, and the work was done, but, unfortunately for the success of the scheme, the contract for the work required that the fence on the top of the outer slope, that had been placed there by the adjoining land owners, should be replaced, if taken down, by the contractors. This was done, and the great herds of stock that are kept on the alfalfa outside of and adjoining the levee, were thus allowed to trample the grass out and create paths in the soft sediment, thus rendering the work done worthless. That fence, although several times ordered taken away by our Board of City Trustees, is still there. The levee from Burns Slough to the American river railroad bridge, except for the weeds and gophers, is abundantly high and strong; from the bridge to Front and I street is the same. From this point to O street the height of the levee is that of the street next to the sidewalk, and has not been raised since it was first established in 1863. Should as much water be precipitated into this valley as there was in the flood of '61 and '62, with the river bed, the sloughs and low places filled up as they have been in all these years, and the immense area of underbrush that has grown up to obstruct the flow of the water, it is safe to say that the water would be higher than any portion of Front street named above. At such a height it would come slow, no doubt, giving time to temporarily check it from overflow.

From O street to Y, the levee has been raised, and in fact, is the only part of the whole system that was raised in height with the large amount raised at the election, referred to above. At Y street our city levee joins the district levee that continues on down the river and over which the city has no control, and from ap-

pearances no attention has been given it by any one. One protection on the south is intended to be the Y street levee, should the district levee give way, which it has twice in the last ten years. The Y street levee was built, or rather begun, after the flood of '78, but has never been completed. It is some six to eight feet lower than the front levee which it adjoins, and is some three or four feet lower than the district levee, against the breaking of which it is supposed to protect us. It is but one foot higher than the water was at that point in 1878 when the Lovdal break occurred. Had it been there at that time, the storm of south wind that occurred would have thrown the water clear over it. Should a break again occur in the district levee near the city, the water would, in a few hours, be about as high at the Y street levee as in the river opposite, and in our opinion, expressed above, the same amount of water in the valley as there was in 1861 and 1862 would be several feet above the present height of Y street, leaving the railroad embankment on R street the only protection to the city north of that street. Those of our citizens who assisted in the struggle at that point during the high wind of 1878 can imagine the result with several feet higher water than occurred at that time.

To sum up the situation at this time: All the levees should be cleared of all rubbish, fences and telegraph poles, the squirrels, gophers and other animals in them should be destroyed, their holes carefully tamped with wet clay. The Y street levee should at the earliest practical moment be raised at least four feet. When these things have been done we can confidently defy any flood that is likely to come. One of those extraordinary floods may not come in our time, but it may come within the ensuing six months; therefore it is not wisdom to leave the back door partially open, as seems to us to be the case now.

The State Grange of Patrons of Husbandry concluded its annual meeting in this city recently. Several very sensible and progressive resolutions were adopted. One petitions Congress "to give protection to American labor by the most practicable and efficient means, namely: by the imposition of such a tax on immigration as will effectually stay the tide of pauper and criminal labor that is pouring in on our shores like a poisoned flood and crowding American labor from the mine, the shop, the factory and the field, and from every other branch of industry." We are gratified that the representatives of so prominent an industry have declared against objectional immigration into this country. The idea that America should be made the home of the poor and oppressed from all climes may have been a good one in the early days in the history of this country; we now should be more select in accepting those who seek our shores. The sentiment is steadily growing, particularly among our younger citizens, against the reception of the scruff element from foreign lands—the class of people who never work, and who, in a large measure, populate our jails, or spend their time inciting anarchy and general disorder. To the industrious immigrant who comes among us with the determination to assimilate with our people, and to make his way along without assistance, hearty welcome is extended. The growing feeling of Americanism is not directed against him, but against the element that is worse than useless to any country. The hold of the American party is becoming stronger each day, and the time is not far distant when a liberal American doctrine will have to be adopted by the old

political parties if they hope to continue to exist. The time is about past when political conventions will be justified in putting on their tickets representatives of foreign lands "to catch the vote" of the Irish, the Germans, the Italians, the Portuguese, or some other faction. The intelligent naturalized citizens condemn the transplanting of foreign ideas into American politics more vigorously than the native born, and recognize that it is regarded quite universally with disfavor. Men who accept the benefits of American citizenship and swear that they will forever renounce and abjure all allegiance to any foreign power should do so in good faith or depart for whence they came.

Another subject that has received attention from the State Grange is that of the inadequacy of compensation of witnesses in criminal cases and jurors generally in Courts. That body declared that,

WHEREAS, Under the statutes now in force, the compensation of jurors in all cases, and witnesses in criminal cases, is not sufficient to properly remunerate the services rendered in such capacities; and that in the rural districts such services fall upon the farmers and agricultural laborers and entail the loss of hours of time and money upon them; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we request our next Legislature to amend the law by allowing such mileage as will fairly reimburse witnesses in criminal cases, and jurors in all cases, the necessary expenses incurred by witnesses and jurors in attending courts and in traveling thereto, and such per diem as will fairly recompense the time occupied in giving such service.

This is a matter that deserves serious attention. In criminal cases a witness is forced to obey a subpoena, perhaps travel a distance of thirty or forty miles, and attend on a court for several days, without compensation. He is told that what knowledge he possesses concerning the stealing of a cow, or the burglary of a barn, is the property of the public, and that his time must be donated *pro bono publico*. If he lives in the country he must come to the county seat and remain until the trial is over, and for his loss of time and expenses he is not compensated. Witnesses in criminal cases should be paid a reasonable compensation. The trial of Woodson, charged with outraging a little girl at Brighton, consumed a week and a half in the Superior Court of this county. Many witnesses from without this city, and from other counties, were in attendance. During the eight days that the jury was being impaneled and the testimony taken these men were compelled to be in the corridors of the Court-house daily from 10 o'clock till 5 o'clock; an absence during the hours of the Court sessions would have to be satisfactorily explained or a fine would have to be paid. This case had been called for trial before, the army of witnesses had driven into the city, but the trial had been postponed because of some other engagement of an attorney. Too little respect is paid to those who are so unfortunate as to have some knowledge in our criminal cases. Whatever be the inconveniences to the witness he would be ridiculed if he asked for a continuance, and if he suggests that his attendance on a subsequent day to which a case is continued will be disastrous to him, he is told that he must put in an appearance or the Sheriff will bring him in and a fine assessed against him. It is a matter of no infrequent occurrence that a number of witnesses from Galt or Folsom, or from some other distant part of the county, have answered subpoenas at Sacramento, and have been ordered to return on a subsequent day because "the leading attorney," on one side or the other, was engaged elsewhere. We do not understand that the lawyer who takes more business than he can attend to is entitled to any more consideration than a farmer, a mechanic,

or a merchant, or that he should be specially accommodated in his engagements to enable him to earn a few dollars more. As a rule, professional men, when called as witnesses, find some way of collecting compensation.

In relation to the suggestion that jury duty involves a great loss of time and money to farmers who are summoned, we can say there is much truth in it. A farmer rarely falls under the exempted classes. With men in cities, outside of mechanics, a very large number have exemptions which they can claim. To our mind all exemptions from jury duty should be wiped from our statute books. The legal exemptions have been so enlarged that the burden of jury service falls upon but few of our citizens who are actively engaged in business and results in a strong temptation to place upon the lists a large number of the names of those who are not engaged in business and to whom the two dollars a day fee is an object.

There has been of late considerable discussion in the press of the subject of the composition of juries and their compensation. The suggestion has been made that the number of jurors for the trial of cases be decreased, and that the compensation be increased. We believe that if a lesser number of names of trial jurors were selected and if they were selected by the concurrent action of the Board of Supervisors and the Judiciary, if fewer challenges were allowed, a compensation paid that was liberal, and the number of trial jurors reduced to three or five, that better results would be obtained. The tendency has been, and we think wisely, to reduce the number of men constituting a jury. In Athens, of old, a large body of men, numbering some thousands, were selected from among the freemen. From this large body a smaller number was selected for the trial of each particular case. In this there was much resemblance to the juries of to-day, except that then as many as five hundred sat upon a case. The judicial system of Rome was to a great extent derived from that of Athens. In England the number of the traverse jury was early fixed at twelve, and in this country that number has always been required in a criminal case and their unanimous approval to a verdict. Until recently that rule prevailed in this State in all cases, but the new constitution very wisely provides that,

The right of trial by jury shall be secured to all, and remain inviolate; but in civil actions three-fourths of the jury may render a verdict. A trial by jury may be waived in all criminal cases, not amounting to felony, by the consent of both parties expressed in open court, and in civil actions by the consent of the parties, signified in such manner as may be prescribed by law. In civil actions, and cases of misdemeanor, the jury may consist of twelve or of any number less than twelve upon which the parties may agree in open court.

The result of this constitutional provision has been that largely juries have been waived in civil cases, and that in such as have been tried before juries disagreements have been infrequent. In serious criminal cases this system would perhaps not be entirely safe, though we believe that good would result were the rule established to take the verdict from three-fourths.

In New York it seems that the leaders of both the Republican and Democratic parties are identified with what is known in politics as the "spoils system." This would seem somewhat remarkable after the efforts of the Mugwump press of that State to bring about what they were pleased to term "civil service reform." Mr. Cleveland was elected by them upon this theory. It was but a theory; he rewarded his political friends. Such civil service reform is not likely to become popular under our system of government. The people are asked to aid, as partisans, to elect the nominees of conventions; in these matters everything is party, and to say that the dominating party is to permit the vanquished to retain the minor offices, has and will never obtain. Experience has demonstrated that each party contains men fully qualified to fill the positions to be dispensed. The rule that has been established by the successive national administrations, of not making hasty changes, is about correct. In this State, the appointees of President Cleveland have not, except in a few instances, been removed; it is likely they will be permitted to serve out their terms; that their successors will be Republicans is reasonably expected.

There is a manifest opposition by the minority of Congress to any enactment for a new apportionment

of Congressional Districts, based on the census of 1890, because the control of the Senate and House is under Republicans. The electoral college, with the addition of the four votes from South Dakota, and three votes each from North Dakota, Washington and Montana, will make four hundred and fourteen. With this number, there is a possibility of a tie vote in the electoral college, which event would throw the election of a President in the House of Representatives. It is the policy of Congress to have an odd number of electors, in order to avoid a tie that might bring the contest in the House. If each party should receive 207 votes in the electoral college in 1892, this would cause the election of President to devolve on the Fifty-second Congress. To show how easily this might occur, we will suppose that the Republicans lose New York and gain the two Dakotas and Washington, this would make just 207 each. In 1888 Harrison had 233 and Cleveland 168. Now, add this thirty-six from New York with the three from Montana, and we have just 207—leaving 207 for the Republicans. As soon as the census of 1890 can be obtained, the Fifty-first Congress should see to it that a new congressional apportionment be made. This would avert the contingency, as the electoral college would then have a different number.

If we could only be brought to realize the fact, the world is bubbling over with fun. When there is no sunshine in the heavens there is plenty of the warm sunlight in our temperaments, if we could just extract it. It has always, from our earliest infancy, been a source of wonderment why ministers of God's holy word should eternally wear that woe-begone, solemn look and manner when preaching the light of heaven to their flocks. If there is any vocation in the world that should afford the true sunlight of existence, it is the minister of the Gospel. But we said that there is real, genuine fun in everything, if we only look at it in the right light. To be amused, to be happy, is the great object in life. Where is there the man, woman or child that would not prefer to read the humorous volumes of our literature, to the cold, abstract principles of science of government. The latter we read only from necessity and for instruction, and is a task, while the emotions created by the others are pleasurable and amusing. There are, however, times that it might be difficult to arouse to the sense of fun. The poor, ancient "Triplet" found it hard to write "Peg Wofington's" comedy while his little ones were crying for bread, and hunger was gnawing at his vitals, but even with this scene, the light-hearted "Peg" could, and did turn it into fun and rollicking. Even if we are poor and the lowering clouds of adversity fall around us, there is plenty of room for fun, if we only take a friendly view of nature and our surroundings. There is fun on the street, in the courts, in the cars, in the stores and shops—every place. The only secret is knowing how to extract it at the proper time. Why, one light-hearted, witty fellow can make your troubles and labors as light as airy nothings.

There is quite a contest among some of our Northern neighbors with regard to the place for holding the next Citrus Fair. Sacramento has no claim whatever for the honor, and has so proclaimed through the Board of Trade. Heretofore, the place whereat the citrus exhibitions have been held have contributed all the funds necessary to carry out the project. Oroville has the distinction of having originated this idea, and the citizens of that town and of Butte county paid the expenses out of their own individual pockets. It has developed that such exhibitions as those of our citrus fruits and productions are of immense importance, and other places are ambitious to secure the exhibition, particularly since the State has made an appropriation to meet the obligations attendant upon such exhibitions. Now, while Marysville is a central locality, we do not think that Oroville should be deprived of the honor of holding the Citrus Fair, since the State has deemed it wise to aid in paying the expenses. When it was a matter of local contribution there was not much of a contest for the honor; now that the State stands sponsor for the costs, there are many aspirants. We think Oroville should have the preference, having been the father and mother of Citrus Fairs. We vote for the home of the orange—Oroville.

A CURIOUS LOVE SCENE.

Moonlight over the terrace of the Czar's country palace at Peterhof. A tall, handsome young officer, in the uniform of the Russian Imperial guard, and a girl in a costly ball dress leaning over the carved balustrades of the terrace hand in hand, or gazing silently into each other's eyes.

"Will you not tell me your name, even now?" asked the young man at length, in a tone of tender entreaty.

"Oh, no, no—not yet!" answered the girl, tremulously. "Let us be happy while we can—it will not be for long!"

"Not for long!" echoed the young officer, wonderingly. "Why, what possible harm can come to us from my simply knowing who you are, dearest? Tell me what all this means?"

"I can not tell you, I must not tell you," she replied, despairingly. "Ever since that day when we first met in the woods—"

"The happiest day of my life."

"Ever since then," she continued, "I have been dreading that each meeting would be our last; for if any living soul were even to suspect that we have met and spoken thus—"

But just then there came a strange and startling interruption.

A vast black shadow fell athwart the moonlight, and a towering figure in the gorgeous uniform of a Russian cuirassier came striding toward them along the terrace.

There were few men who would not have recognized at a glance that massive head and gigantic form, and those cold, piercing eyes which no touch of human feeling had ever softened.

"Daughter," said he in a cold, measured tone, more ominous of evil than the noisiest anger, "they are looking for you in the ballroom; go quickly!"

At the word "daughter" the young guardsman started as if he had been shot. He had no difficulty now in guessing who his mysterious lady love was, when her father stood before him in the person of Nicholas, emperor of Russia.

The czar waited till the young grand duchess had disappeared, and then, turning to her lover, asked in the deepest tones of his commanding voice:

"Who are you?"

In a clear, unflinching tone, the doomed man told his name and rank. Nicholas started slightly, as if the name were familiar to him, and then he said coldly:

"Follow me!"

So saying, he led the young subaltern (who followed with as firm a step as if he were going to a court ball instead of to apparently certain death) away from the main front of the palace through a side door and up a winding stair into a small room which seemed to have no furniture beyond a chair, a writing table, and a lamp suspended above it.

The czar seated himself, and, looking keenly at the young Russian, said, in the deepest tones of his commanding voice:

"Now, what have you to say?"

"Nothing," answered the guardsman, with the reckless courage of despair. "I might say, indeed—and truly—that I knew not who her imperial highness was, but I will not even plead that excuse. My life is in your majesty's hands—do with it as you will."

Their eyes met and for a moment the two men gazed fixedly at each other in silence. Then the Czar turned round to the table and began to write.

Was it a death sentence that was being written so quickly and coolly?

Suddenly Nicholas rose and handed him a sealed letter, addressed to the viceroy of the Caucasus.

"Take this letter," said he, "and stop not day or night till you deliver it."

The young officer bowed and departed without a word upon a journey of several thousand miles which might very possibly have a violent and shameful death at the end of it.

Meanwhile Nicholas went back to the ball room, with the very ghost of a smile playing upon his marble features like moonlight upon a statue. He thought that he had merely got rid of a presumptuous lad, and was doubtless well pleased to have done so. What he had really done (though he himself never knew it) was to decide the event of a mighty war and to open a new chapter in the history of Russia.

Twenty years had passed since that night, and all St. Petersburg was in a fever of joy and triumph. The long war with the Caucasian mountaineers of the Caucasus was ended at last and the terrible mountain chief, Schamyl, the life and soul of that desperate struggle, was entering the Russian capital as a prisoner, side by side with his conqueror, the great Prince Bariatin-ski. And Prince Bariatin-ski was no other than the Grand Duchess' former lover, the young officer of the Imperial Guard.

Many changes had occurred since he left St. Petersburg on that memorable night, expecting to see it no more. The Czar Nicholas had died by his own hand, with his iron heart broken by the disasters of the Crimean war. His daughter was far away, reigning over a loveless home and a crumbling kingdom; while her lover, the unknown subaltern of the guard, was now

Governor-General of all southeastern Russia, Knight of the Order of St. Alexander Nevski, and for the moment at least, the most famous man in the whole Russian Empire.

"H. Eagle!" cried a familiar voice in French, calling him by his regiment nickname, "how goes it, old comrade? We could never find out why Nikolai Palyovitch (Nicholas, the son of Paul) sent thee to the Caucasus in such a hurry; but, anyhow, it was the luckiest event of thy life!"

"So it seems," answered Prince Bariatinski, with a momentary cloud upon his handsome face, "but I can tell thee at the time I thought otherwise."

And probably the Grand Duchess had thought otherwise, too; although she and Bariatinski met never more, it is whispered that she never wholly forgot the handsome young officer who had come so strangely into her life, and had been so suddenly taken out of it.

Men are equally misunderstood from their speech as well as from their silence, but with this difference: their silence does not represent them; their speech misrepresents them.

Votes should not be counted, but weighed.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Gilbert & Sullivan have a new opera, which they will produce in London next month. They have not yet given it a name.

Julia Marlowe is not intending, so far as known, to repeat the Perditi dance under the strain of which Mary Anderson broke down.

Violet Cameron, once an acquaintance of Lord Lonsdale, is in London trying to earn a living as a concert-hall star. Violet has become a "little faded flower."

Miss Elizabeth Balch, the author of *An Author's Love*, the answers of *Prosper Merrimee's Inconnue*, has adapted a play from the French which will soon be produced upon the stage.

The McKee-Rankin Company will, on the 17th, 18th and 19th of October, present in this city *The Runaway Wife*, *New Danies*, and the new play, *Canuck*, with L. R. Stockwell in the original character of "Cyrus."

Says an American tourist, writing from Rome: "We went to St. Peter's twice on Sunday to hear the choir. They are all men, and there is one among them who has a phenomenal soprano voice. He is called 'The Angel of St. Peter's.' If I had not looked right at him when he was singing I should not have believed that the voice was a man's."

Nellie McHeury, with a company of clever artists, produced *For Sweet Charity's Sake* on Thursday night. The little sketch is full of bright gems and in excellent hands. W. H. Lytell is a fine comedian. Felix Haney, Miss Blanche Mortimer and Charles Slackford are clever performers. John Webster is a good actor. Miss Francis Herbert is a very modest, yet pleasing songstress.

Nellie McHeury, our "Nellie," has lost none of her old time vivacity, and is a whole team in herself. Those who have ever had anything to do with amateur charity entertainments could realize the quiet little satire comedy *For Sweet Charity's Sake*. The company might avoid the very ancient wit that occasionally crops out in the sketch. Last night *The Humming Bird* was given to a full house. To-night that sprightly comedy, *The Wild Flower*, will be presented.

Herr Bötzel, a wonderful tenor, is fascinating the audiences at the Krall Gardens, Berlin. He was a coachman not long ago, and his rise to fame has been romantic in its details. He must find opera-singing more remunerative and agreeable than driving horses. At a recent Sunday night rendition of a popular opera he was recalled six times after one song, and masses of flowers were showered upon him. He is ambitious to come to America, and will doubtless have a chance to gratify his ambition before long.

Boucicault, in his last contribution to the *North American Review* of October, says that he invented the word *auditorium* to express that portion of a theater occupied by the audience, and being in front of the footlights. He says that he was subjected to much ridicule for this piece of pedantic presumption; but the name and title stuck and is still used. He now proposes to call that portion of the theater occupied by the stage from the curtain backward the *scenarium*. That portion in front of the curtain, and between it and the footlights, is the *proscenium*. This space belongs to the *scenarium* when the curtain is up, and to the auditorium when the curtain is down.

Fanny Davenport and Melbourne McDowell, with their fine dramatic company, will present *La Tosca* on Monday and Tuesday evenings. So much has been said and written of this great creation of Sardou's that there is really nothing remaining to say further than the fact that Fanny Davenport is the ideal *La Tosca*, and McDowell the incarnation of hellishness as "Scarpia." Not to witness the artistic work of *La Tosca* in this great sensation is to miss a genuine feast of dramatic art. *Apropos* of Miss Davenport's visit, the extravagantly sensational report that she and her husband had a personal encounter on Saturday last is denied, and the facts are that Miss Davenport was seriously ill and not able to play at the Baldwin on Saturday night. Miss Davenport and Melbourne McDowell, her husband, are indignant at this false and scandalous rumor.

M. Marquet, a young comedian of the Odeon Theater, has been very strange in his manner lately. Since his recent journey to London with Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, he began to wear all sorts of ribbons as decorations, to which he had no right. After M. Damala's death he gave out that he was about to marry Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, as he was the only actor capable of performing by her side. On Sunday last he rushed on the stage, his face chalked with ochre, and attired as one of Buffalo Bill's Redskins; and on the night of the revival of "Tosca," at the Porte Saint-Martin, he appeared in the stalls in the uniform of an infantry officer, wearing an *aigrette* in his *kepi* like the Shah of Persia. M.

Marquet has since been confined in the Asylum of Saint-Anne, and his case excites great commiseration.

Charles B. Bishop, the best low comedian on the stage, died suddenly in New York on Tuesday night during the performance of *Lord Chumley*. After the first scene, Mr. Bishop retired to his dressing-room, where he was attacked with heart disease, and almost instantly fell and expired. Charles B. Bishop had no equal in his line on any stage. He was an educated and accomplished gentleman. In addition to his histrionic abilities, he was learned in the science and practice of medicine. His last engagement in Sacramento was in May last, as "Adam Butterworth" in *Lord Chumley*, and "Bonham Chevoit" in *The Highest Bidder*. He was the very life and soul of both plays, notwithstanding the "star" was E. H. Sothern. There is no artist on the American stage, or any stage, that can fill the place made vacant by the sudden demise of Charles B. Bishop.

The following is what *Gullia Valda* writes the *New York World* about American girls studying abroad: "I have so often been asked my opinion as to American girls studying abroad, the advisability of sending young girls over to Italy for their musical education that, though I am far from wishing to preach a sermon on the subject, I should like to say in conclusion of these few remarks, that I think the moral dangers, and also the moral lapses under such circumstances, are greatly exaggerated. Everything depends primarily, of course, on the girl's natural character, but also, to a very great extent, on the amount of talent she possesses. If a girl can boast a really fine voice she is almost certain to work hard, and to be too ambitious of her own future to fritter away her time in foolish pleasures. On the other hand, a large number of girls persuade their parents to send them over to Europe when their only stock in trade is a pretty face and a quite mediocre voice, while they regard an artistic career in the light of an agreeable *passé-temps*. That a certain number of these giddy-headed young women should make undesirable connections, and get themselves into trouble, is no more than their friends might have foreseen. It is quite easy nowadays for girls working at a *bona fide* profession to live by themselves anywhere; the simple fact of their work is the best protection they can have."

Book Chat.

Mr. Henrik Ibsen, whose works are a popular fad in London just now, is a man of solitary life. For twenty-five years he has lived in self-imposed exile from his native Norway. No lands call him master; no household calls him its head. In his wanderings over Europe he goes in no society, and in his many temporary abodes he takes nothing with him that he calls his own.

We have received from Senator Leland Stanford the "Report of the Commission of Labor," which contains some valuable statistics and information. There is a brief history of every labor disturbance from the organization of the government down to the time of the publication of this report, a year ago. In addition to the investigations, there is an epitome of the Court decisions concerning strikes, combinations, conspiracies and boycotts; also the State legislation of the States that have considered these questions. It is only comparatively recently that legislation has been directed to the question of labor disturbances, boycotts and conspiracies.

A new novel, entitled "Two Coronets," by Mary Agnes Tucker, author of "Signor Monaldini's Niece," "By the Tiber," "The Jewel in the Lotus" and other stories, is just out from the Houghton press, and is a story that can hardly fail to excite much interest. Miss Tucker herself is a very interesting personality. She is a New England woman, born in Maine in 1833. She became a Catholic and gave to her religion that intense zeal which sometimes marks the convert rather than those born and bred in the faith. At the age of about thirty-five she went to Rome, drawn partly, may be, by religious feeling, and has since that time made the Eternal City her home. In "Signor Monaldini's Niece" Miss Tucker produced a notably fine novel. The story is well told, and there was a story to tell.

Ouida has always boasted that she was above the weakness of love, saying that "marriage is like mirage, distance lends enchantment to the view; those who are in the institution want to get out, and those who are out want to get in." A few years since she met the Marquis de Stufa, an Italian nobleman of ancient family, who possessed many fascinating qualities, and the fair damsel of forty-two summers fell in love with him. The Marquis admired her talents, enjoyed her society, and was a frequent visitor at her villa near Florence. Ouida was prepared to become the Marchesa de Stufa, but she was never asked. She made her lover ridiculous in a book. Those who have read "Friendship" will probably remember that the hero is a weak, fickle sort of character, that does not know his own mind for a week at a time, but who is full of vanity and possessed of a high idea of his own importance. This hero was intended for the Marquis de Stufa.

Fred. M. Somers, one of the founders of the *Argonaut*, and who more recently was one of the progenitors of *Current Literature*, which has taken such a hold on the literary world, has contributed to *Harper's Magazine* for October a choice bit of descriptive literature, concerning "Forests of the California Coast Range." Mr. Somers, being an old Californian who has visited and basked amid the grandeur of California scenery, knows what he is talking about, and knows how to paint the picture. We give some brief extracts of his description. * * * Looked at from Shasta or the peaks of the Sierras, the tract of which we write is almost continually shrouded in an amethyst haze, that turns at times into garments of purple, and shreds out into all the hues of crimson and gold. Beneath the ever-hanging haze is a spine of miniature mountains, flanked by rounded hills and smooth-sided cañons, with thousands of little valleys dimpling the entire area, and nursing in their snug warm bosoms a luxuriance that is something more than semi-tropical. Here can be found the extremes of tree growth. The hardy species of the North are not only neighborly, but familiar, and even intimate, with the delicate representatives of the South. The resinous breath of the pine and hemlock, juniper and fir, mingles on the same hill-side with the spicy fragrance of the bay-tree and the perfume of the balm. The evergreen redwood rises, straight as an arrow, to a height of from two to three hundred feet. There are whole tribes of the conifers, dozens of specimens of cypress and cedar, a variety and relationship of the oaks that drives the botanist wild, ravines filled with the flowering dogwood, sweeps of glistening manzanita, spattered patches of the red-berried

buckthorn, rifts of the pink-petaled rhododendron, sanguinary patches where stands the Judas-tree. In this favored country also bloom and bear the pomegranate, fig, olive, almond, apricot, lemon, orange, and the nectarine. The camellia is a tree, the heliotrope a stout shrub; geraniums are used for scarlet hedges; the calla-lily is a weed. And to round out this riot of luxuriance—this saturnalia of foliage, fruit and flower—Nature sows every spring, in and through it all, a crop of wild oats such as was never even dreamed of by the original prodigal son. * * * There is a listlessness and languor sufficient to the requirements thereof, and an atmosphere, especially in the early morning, that draws into the human system like draughts of extra dry champagne. Here, then, is the home of the habitat of one of Nature's masterpieces, the redwood tree. A stranger almost to the botanist, this Apollo of the woods. Belonging to the tribe of the giant pines, which stand in groups of proud exclusiveness in the foot-hills of the Sierras, these stalwart children of virtually the same progenitors, in the years long gone by, came in seed form from the paternal location to root and grow where they could look out upon the heaving sea, and revel in the relish of its moist and salty exhalation. For the redwood loves the fog. Where the mist hangs dense and lingers the longest, there this giant stem stands the thickest and straightest. They colonize in the upper parts of all the ravines sloping to the Pacific, occupy the valley of the Russian river, and the narrow gulches of the smaller streams, and from the Clear Lake country to the region of San Francisco bay, the tall plumes of their handsome tops can be seen standing clear and straight above the vapor clouds that toss and tumble across the mountain outline for more than a hundred miles. Fairly in the presence of these trees, the human pigmy is conscious of his littleness. Like the great pines, the redwoods stand in family groups or groves, the trunk straight as the plummet's fall, with oftentimes a hundred and fifty feet to the light hemlock-green foliage of the first limb. "The tall pine of the Northern forest," over which the chief Red Jacket used so eloquently to rave, was a stripping beside this Hercules of an evergreen. Its height is from two to three hundred and fifty feet. It is as round as a cylinder, tapering from root to tip like a finely finished mast. Its girth is so great that ten men could not compass the circumference of many of them, clasping their outstretched hands. Its bark is brown and clean, and beautifully seamed; its wood soft and straight-grained, the color more of a maroon than red. It is as fragrant as the cedar, its cone long and round, and the silver of its double under-leaf is a choice tint of the moonlight. Felled to the earth, one of the monsters will furnish the material to frame and board and shingle—in fact entirely build—a large country villa. It will do more; it will finish the interior, supply with furniture, and fit dining-room and library with beautifully polished shelves.

Professional Chat.

"What do you understand by a mortgagee?" asked the examiner of a youthful aspirant for legal honors. "Isn't it the feminine for mortgager?" replied the youth diffidently.

A celebrated lawyer is stated to have once made the remark, "State your proposition and I will find you a legal decision to sustain it." This statement is in a certain sense true; conflicting decisions are frequently rendered by the leading courts. The conscientious lawyer, though, who carefully examines these decisions finds that the conflict is only apparent, not real; that back of both is the same general and fundamental principle of law, and that the apparent conflict is occasioned by a variation in the facts of the cases.

The editor of the *Christian Advocate*, Rev. J. M. Buckley, says that many years ago when he was a hero worshipper, he saw the poet Tennyson, who was accompanied by a lady and two children, at the South Kensington Museum. He was not acquainted personally, but he followed the poet around for two hours and a half hoping to hear him give expression upon something; at last the poet showed some indications of speaking, and hoping to hear some criticism of a painting or some inspired thought, he listened intently and heard these memorable words: "You take care of the children while I go and get some beer."

A newly elected Justice of the Peace delivered the following charge to the jury the other day: "Gentlemen of the Jury, charging a jury is a new business to me, as this is my first case. You have heard all evidence in the case as well as myself; you have also heard what the learned counsel have said. If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, then you will give a verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, then I'll be d—d if I know what you will do. Constable, take charge of the jury."

Judge John W. Armstrong is not particularly favorable to flights of fancy, romance, or emotional and sentimental effusions in arguments to juries. He becomes a little restless on the bench when counsel work themselves into oratorical frenzy for the purpose of affecting the minds of susceptible jurors. We remember, however, a number of years ago, when the Judge was engaged in a great legal battle which involved the home of a gentleman who resided in the southern part of this county, and who had devoted many years of his life in securing and beautifying that home, and who by some missing link in his title was about to be divested of that home through a cold question of law. There was a jury trial, and Judge Armstrong was on his mettle, and had the ablest and most polished and accomplished lawyer in the State to contend with. The Judge did not then think there was no virtue in emotion—in sentiment—in oratorical flights, because he was moved to the highest pitch of poetic fancy. He was driven to the only recourse—influencing that jury in the favor of his client. His glowing picture of the injustice that would follow a verdict against him, his picture of that old man who had labored for a lifetime in obtaining his home. In fact, the Judge fairly lost himself in his eloquent and poetic fancy. After he had made this splendid argument, probably he never did the like before or since, he was in the act of sitting down when he looked around and saw his client weeping most bitterly and not realizing that it was the result of his fervid argument, remarked to the writer who was sitting at the bar, "What is that damn'd old fool crying about?" The rest of the audience and the jury knew what he was crying about, for the jury rendered a verdict in his favor without leaving their seats. We tell this little anecdote to remind Judge that he must be more charitable towards poetic fancy and emotional oratory at the bar in the future. The Judge ought to take a little of the medicine he used to administer.

NOTES.

In China one can always borrow money on the strength of having a son, but nobody would advance him a cent if he had a dozen daughters. The reason of this distinction is the fact that under Chinese laws the son is responsible for the debts of his father for three generations. The daughter is only responsible for the debts of her husband.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars have proclaimed that they will not vote for any one for public office who is not a total abstainer and for absolute prohibition. Several days ago in their deliberations this same body prohibited any dancing in the subordinate lodges on lodge nights. Great reformations can never be accomplished by such ultra actions.

The well-known detection of a crime, in *Diplomacy*, through the perfume of a woman's glove, was reproduced by a recent occurrence in Paris. A man who found his room robbed of all his jewelry perceived a peculiar perfume, and a few days later noticed it again when passing two well-dressed women in the street. They were arrested and found to be the thieves.

There is a novel society, called "The Order of the Mystic Circle," which has just been organized in Philadelphia. Its objects are the protection and relief of unfortunate husbands, and only those men are eligible for membership who have wives who make their lives unhappy. There are now 300 members, but the number will soon increase to 5,000. There is a chance for such a society here; the membership would be quite large.

There was a time when our friends, the Democrats, howled that "the national debt will never be paid," and now they are loud in complaint against the Republican administration because the bonds are being redeemed before they are due, thus tightening the money market. It has always been a favorite idea among political economists that it is a good thing for the money market to buy bonds. It is a very difficult thing for Democracy to be consistent. This political party can be said to be consistent only in inconsistency.

Some marvelous advances have been made in surgical and medical science. A few years ago no surgeon dared open with a knife either the head or abdomen of the human body before death. Now it is considered the duty of the surgeon to operate by incision either region for the removal of tumors or any other ailment, even to the extent of closing punctures in the intestines. Our eminent surgeons do not hesitate to venture into any part of the human body. They can remove the wall of the skull and treat an abscess in the brain. The spine, the most delicate of human mechanism, does not defy them, and the lungs are easy subjects of exploration. All these advance steps in the great science of surgery are the means of saving and prolonging human life. There are greater triumphs in this department of human knowledge yet to come.

There is considerable complaint of the noise and confusion occasioned by that crazy band of people who call themselves the "Salvation Army," at the present headquarters on J street, near Fourth. It seems that a crowd of half-drunken loafers congregate around the doors of the place, and by their rough and ribald jests and utterances annoy the neighbors as well as the passers-by on the street. While there is no objection to foolish creatures indulging in their insane antics and mocking of religion, still they should not annoy, or be the cause of annoying, others. It is one of the mysteries of the times what possible good can emanate from their ignorant and semi-savage demonstrations? Certainly the good name of religion is not benefited by the ravings of these women, assisted by drunken bunnies picked up from the streets, whom they designate soldiers of the Army of the Lord. If the Lord is dependent upon such soldiers, the result of a pitched battle with the devil would be decidedly disastrous for the hosts of the Lord. It is a certain thing, however, that the headquarters will have to be removed where the clashing of cymbals and the thumping of the big drum, and the hysterical screeches of crazy women cannot become a nuisance to the neighbors and the public.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature for the past week was 92° and 44°, while for the same time last year it was 92° and 52°. The rainfall during the week just passed was .66 of an inch as against nothing last year. The rainfall last season began in September, giving .55 of an inch. There was no rainfall during the entire month of October of last year. The first rain of this season began in October, a month later than the beginning last year. The weather this morning along the Pacific slope was cloudless with northerly winds and a pleasant, agreeable and bracing temperature.

A SUMMER JAUNT.

The Home of "Gabriel and Evangeline."

BOSTON, Mass., September 27, 1889.

EDITORS THEMIS: While wandering about this summer our journeyings took us to Halifax and through Acadia. We took the ferry from Quebec to Levis, and there boarded the train for Halifax. I see there is a proposal on foot to bridge the St. Lawrence at Quebec. It is certainly a good project, for traveling in that district now is not particularly comfortable. In Quebec we seemed to be in a foreign country, so few, comparatively, spoke English; but as we approached Nova Scotia we met a strictly English set of people; yet there are some foreigners through here—by foreigners I mean others than those who speak the mother tongue. As we whirled along in the train we naturally endeavored to take in all the sights on the way. We were all somewhat surprised to see numbers of

WOMEN EMPLOYED AS FARM HANDS.

They appeared to be doing all kinds of work, cutting and raking hay, and busy in various ways. I know in Uncle Sam's country there are many women who assist in the farm work, but I do not imagine they go out in the fields and regularly toil all day. Along through this country we passed many houses where old ladies sat spinning. A fellow traveler told us there was a great deal of homespun cloth used. In the White mountains last summer I saw two old ladies spinning. It was a rare sight to us, for in our day we do not see the spinning-wheel except in the parlor, and there placed as an old relic. On the way to Halifax we passed through many flourishing towns, Moncton among the number. We particularly noticed how the tide rises and falls through this region. The Bay of Fundy makes up into the land all along here, and at times there will be quite a body of water, and in a little while nothing but a slimy, dirty hole—a most forbidding spectacle. These streams, that run first one way, then the other, are confusing to one unaccustomed to the country. One hour, a river rushing in, another hour, a river rushing out, until it has vanished entirely. When the tide is out the spaces look like great ugly gashes cut in the earth—that will not heal until the flowing tide comes in again.

The journey to Halifax from Quebec is rather tedious. Twenty-four hours over a rough road is not the pleasantest thing in the world. In flying around the country experiences are many and varied. The Intercolonial Railroad is one link in our chain of experiences. The cars are not any too comfortable, any way, and sweet repose is an impossibility, for it seems as though you would be ignominiously hurled out of your berth. It is a wonder folks don't go rolling out of their traveling bunks sometimes. Well, it is a long lane that has no turning, and finally we reached

THE CAPITAL OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Our tour of inspection led us first to the water front, to obtain a view of the "finest harbor on the North Atlantic;" and it certainly was a pretty sight. The day was lovely, and Chebucto Bay was full of white-winged vessels and other craft. We drove along the shore and out to Point Pleasant Park. Haligonians may well feel proud of the drives about their city. I think in most places when driving it is customary to turn to the right when meeting another vehicle. In Halifax it is not so. The custom is to turn to the left, and oftentimes the driver sits on the left side of the turnout instead of on the right, as is our custom.

To return to the Park. It is not under cultivation to a great extent, and herein lies its chief beauty. The naturalness of it makes it all the more attractive, and it appears to be a great primeval forest. The roads are kept in fine condition. The drive extends along the coast, and there is always a beautiful view to be had of the seashore and the vast expanse of water beyond. Getting back into the city, we visited

THE PUBLIC GARDEN AND THE CITADEL.

At the latter place we saw a "Heathen Chinee," dressed in European costume. He is called Long John, and was the first Chinaman that ventured into Halifax. Unlike his brethren who have come to the East, he is not a laundryman, strange to say. He follows the more aristocratic business of peddling cigars and cigarettes, and he is said to be very wealthy. The sight of a Mongolian took us far across the country. John Chinaman is gradually wending his way to this side, but there are not many disciples of the Flowery Kingdom to be seen strolling idly about, as we are accustomed to seeing them out home. The streets of Halifax seemed very lively. There are great numbers of

British soldiers at the Citadel and Wellington Barracks. The bright red coats and jaunty caps are as frequent on the thoroughfares as the more sedate costume of the business man.

One thing we noticed particularly: the predominance of frame dwellings. A big fire and a high wind would make an ash pile of Halifax in a short space of time. The streets are not paved, and, as a matter of course, are dusty. Watering carts remedy this defect to some extent. Shade trees are abundant, and there are numbers of very handsome private residences and fine gardens. There seemed also to be any amount of public institutions and all having nice grounds. I think we saw more pretty flowers in Halifax than anywhere else in our wanderings. All through our trip we were very fortunate in having pleasant weather. When the days are bright and beautiful we are all more inclined to look on the bright side, so we were always ready to say a good word for the various places we visited. Still, in our journeyings we did not see any place we would care to remain. They were all nice to see, and many things were of great interest to us—but we are faithful to the Star Spangled Banner. It did our hearts good to see the stars and stripes in another country. When flying side by side with other banners, we always looked tenderly at the red, white and blue.

Our visit to Halifax ended, we started one morning for

ACADIA AND THE VALLEY OF ANNAPOLIS, The land of "Gabriel and Evangeline." When I wrote you once before, I told you of the Quaker City and the inspiration that came to Longfellow when he saw Old Christ Church. I little thought then I would soon visit in reality the Acadian land where lived the poet's hero and heroine. Since then I have gazed at the meadows, and looked across toward the Basin of Minas and at the white sails as they floated out to the sea. From Halifax to Annapolis, this land of poetry and song is dotted with pretty little towns and villages, one of the principal ones being Windsor. Through here runs the Avon river, but it does not "flow gently," as the old song tells of the other Avon. It is dependent on the friendly tide. It is undeniably a case of now you see it; now you don't. Moving on, we come to Grand Pré. There is scarcely a vestige of the old village left. There are no houses "such as the peasants of Normandy built," yet there are a number of buildings probably more than a century old. "The site of the smithy of Basil, the blacksmith, is a little knoll somewhat back from the street, and guarded by a single pine tree." While this land is beautiful and abounding in little forests, pretty lakes, and picturesque hills and valleys, there is no doubt but that the imaginative spirit of the author of the "Acadian Idyl" has had much to do in alluring visitors to this land of peace and beauty. The Acadians are a quiet, orderly set of people, and have great faith that some day, though they know not when or how, they will attain their old time eminence. Mineralogists and sportsmen haunt these regions, and come over and over again to the same spot. There is always a chance to glean ideas from fellow-travelers, and we were interested listeners to the history of Acadia. While we all do not possess poetical natures, we are, nevertheless, capable of realizing how this pretty rolling country, the winding brooks, the simplicity of the people, and their trials and tribulations awakened in the heart of Longfellow the desire to immortalize these simple folk. There is a charm about the place, and a quaintness about the people. There are other lands and other people equally as interesting, but the native-born American is nothing if not patriotic, and for the sake of our legendary poet we gaze admiringly and reverently upon these scenes, and lavish our sympathy on the youth and maiden who finally found an imaginary resting place in our land; as the poet tells us, "among the children of Penn."

Bidding adieu to the green fields, we pass onward and finally come to Annapolis—and in sight of that awful Bay of Fundy. Having ventured once before on this tempestuous water I had no desire to go again, but I didn't want to be left alone in my glory and retrace my steps by land, so I plucked up courage and followed the crowd into the steamer—and a ramshackle old tub it looked, too. The bay did not prove particularly rebellious this time and though I sat up in the bow in fear and trembling, nothing happened and we reached St. John, N. B., in safety. Fortunately it was not one of the days when the dishes had to be tied to the table, and strolling about impossible, so I managed very well.

At Digby, just beyond Annapolis, is a lighthouse which the keeper deserted last winter because of the extreme rough weather. We reached St. John about 6 p. m., but only tarried over night. Many tales have been told of

THE TIDES

In this part of the country and fabulous stories have found believers. Nevertheless, to the uninitiated, this rising and falling water is a wonderful sight in spite of exaggerated stories. Sometimes the tide comes in with a mighty roar and with such velocity as to drown cattle that cannot escape the

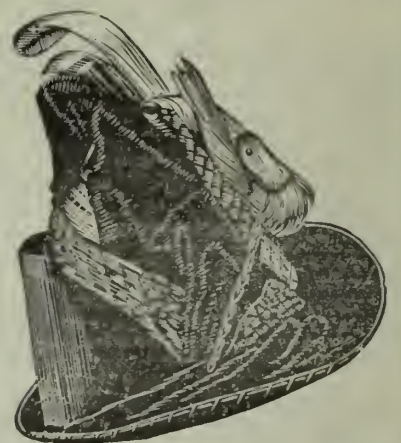
swift water as it comes rolling in. But these tides are a matter of history, so I will desist. We were all glad to have had the opportunity of seeing this natural phenomenon.

St. John more nearly resembles a city of the United States than any other we visited in Canada. It is now recovering from the effect of a big blaze some years ago. There are some good public buildings and several places of interest and to crown all "The Salvation Army" reigns supreme. With all due respect for religion, I must confess that these Salvationists made a great deal of unnecessary noise and clatter. While at home they are but a handful so to speak, there are droves of them through here, and their processions attract great crowds. They have a large band and the music, such as it is, can be heard constantly.

Having visited St. John last summer, our stay this time was brief and we came down by rail into our own country and are finally settled here in the Hub—but more anon.

Very Truly,
LEILA J. LINDLEY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Grand Jury has taken a recess for one week.

There is a great amount of property improvement going on in the city.

There is said to be fine quail shooting in the foot hills since the late rain.

The Grand Army veterans of this city visited their comrades at Galt on Thursday night.

J. O. Funston denies the soft impeachment of being an aspirant for School Superintendent. No one was ever authorized to use his name.

Fred Marty lost his barn and other property, near the Catholic Cemetery, last night by fire. His loss is about \$2,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Good prices are now being paid for real estate in the city. Yesterday Bell & Co. sold the F. A. Jones residence for \$4,905 to Mrs. Captain Rigney. Every one said that it was well sold, but in less than one year it will be worth a great deal more.

Bell & Co., auctioneers, will sell on Tuesday next, at 11 o'clock, the west forty-five feet of lot 4, M and N, Ninth and Tenth streets, with improvements, consisting of frame house with nine rooms. This is one of the finest pieces of property in the city. Sale positive.

Coy and Plant met this morning, and hostilities were commenced between the two parties. Plant attempted to draw a pistol, but serious results were averted by the timely interference of Val. McClatchy, who seized the pistol before it was drawn.

Judge Armstrong denied the motion for a new trial in the case of George Nelson yesterday, and sentenced him to State Prison for a period of ten years. Nelson protested his innocence, and desires his counsel to appeal the case. The charge upon which Nelson was convicted was highway robbery, committed near the American river bridge some months ago.

Our colored fellow citizens adopted last night resolutions of condemnation of the outrages perpetrated against their people in the South, agreeing to aid the movements on foot in the Eastern States working to secure to the colored man his constitutional rights in the South. forcible and logical addresses were delivered by Rev. O. Summers, Ernest Small, Captain Fletcher, Isaiah Dunlap and others.

Judge Armstrong rendered a lengthy and logical opinion upon the law of prescription, with regard to roads and highways, in the case of Samuel Dowden vs. D. W. Taylor, holding that in the case at bar there was no prescriptive right shown. The injunction was dissolved, and the Court suggested that the plaintiff has the right to an egress from his land over the land of the defendant, but the defendant has the right to select the course and location of the way.

The petition of George Cordano, for the custody of his twelve year old niece, Flora Segalla, the daughter of Mary Palladana, was heard before Judge Van Fleet to-day. A number of witnesses testified to cruel acts by the mother against the child. The girl, however, testified that the witnesses for the petitioner were wrong, and that she was well cared for. The petitioner, after the statement of the girl, withdrew his application, and the matter was dismissed.

The New Revenue Collector.

The first appointment made by President Harrison affecting this portion of the State is that of H. W. Byington, of Sonoma, to be Collector of Internal Revenue in the place of Hon. Robert Barnett. Mr. Byington was born in Litchfield county, Conn., December 1, 1828, and from the age of twelve had to depend upon his own resources. In 1842 he was apprenticed to a clockmaker, learned that business and carried it on until 1849. In that year he became one of a party that purchased a bark and sailed around the horn for California. They arrived at San Francisco January 1, 1850. At first he served in the office of the County Surveyor of San Francisco. Later he was senior member of the mercantile firm of Byington, Clark & Co. in Sacramento. Returning to San Francisco, he conducted a wood and coal yard until 1860, and from that time until 1875 engaged there in the livery business. In that year he removed to Santa Rosa. In 1869, when a citizen of San Francisco, he was a Republican nominee for the Legislature, but was defeated. In Sonoma county he took an active interest in politics as a Republican. In 1884 he received his party's nomination for Senator, but was defeated. In the spring of 1888 Mr. Byington was elected Mayor of Santa Rosa, and in the same year was chosen a delegate to the National Republican Convention which nominated General Harrison for President. Mr. Byington has been identified with prominent matters of State development, and while having been for years a conspicuous member of the Republican party, has not held an elective office except that of Mayor. There is no doubt, however, that the recognition he has received from the Executive is deserving.

Increase in the Tax Levy.

We have just passed through the season when the Boards of Supervisors of the various counties fix the tax levy. So far as we have learned, the rate of taxation has been increased generally in the State. In the county of Yolo, the rate has been fixed twenty-five cents higher on the one hundred dollars than that of last year. In this county there has been a very considerable increase. This increase is very largely due to the excessive rate of taxation for the support of the State government, consequent from the very liberal appropriations made by the legislature of last winter. In would seem that in a State, growing as California is, that the increased revenue necessary to maintain its government and public institutions would not be felt, in that the augmentation of property values would keep the rate of taxation down. It seems, however, that this idea is erroneous. That there has been a very pronounced addition to our property wealth in the last year will be admitted; that either the appropriations made by the legislature last winter have been grossly improvident or that our assessment system is entirely defective, is quite apparent. The rule usually would be that with a marked increase of property valuation the rate of taxation should be decreased; it should cost less for general governmental support as population and wealth increases. It is very evident that the trouble we now encounter is not so much due to the fact that our State is growing, as it is to the circumstance that the people do not exercise proper care in the selection of their representatives in the legislature. The compensation of legislators is so meagre, and the election expenses so heavy, that few men feel like taking the offices. To accept a nomination amounts to a sacrifice; to be elected and to serve is a costly luxury to any man who acts faithfully and honestly. The result of the present system is, that while the people apparently save in the matter of legislative salaries, they have to pay for it very dearly when they come to foot the bills that are incurred by irresponsible representatives. An increase of twenty-two cents on the one hundred dollars in the rate of State taxation over that of last year should be an intimation to the people that a screw is loose somewhere. It should either be that members of the legislature should receive nothing, or that their compensation should be adequate enough to command the requisite ability. We believe it would be very much better if, instead of paying legislators a per diem, they were paid an annual salary, as are the Senators and Representatives in Congress. They could then sit as long as they pleased. If the number of Senators and Assemblymen were reduced, say one-half, and the salary system adopted, we feel confident that the State would make money by it indirectly.

Executions by Electricity.

The New York courts have decided that the law passed by the last legislature of that State providing for the infliction of the death penalty by electricity is constitutional. While it is believed that death thus inflicted will be instantaneous and painless, yet there has been no demonstration of it except in cases that have happened of accident. That the infliction of death can be made painless and instantaneous through the agency of electricity we do not doubt; that it will be more humane than the present system of inflicting death by hanging will hardly be questioned. We have no doubt that with most men convicted of high crime, were the choice given to die upon the scaffold or from a shock of electricity, the latter mode would be preferred. Hanging is barbarous; it is made the more so in that so often it is bungled. Recently in Oakland in the case of an execution the rope cut almost through the neck of the victim. In Martinez a few years ago in the case of an execution the head of the unfortunate was severed from the body by the fall and a revolting spectacle was presented beneath the scaffold. When John D. Lee was convicted in Utah he was permitted to choose one of three methods of death—hanging, beheading or to be shot. He naturally preferred death from bullets. We look with some little curiosity for the results under the New York law. It is very certain that if the system works, as can reasonably be expected, hanging will become a matter of the past and with the guillotine, the gallows and the noose will be regarded only as relics of barbarism.

Baseball.

The Sacramentos and San Franciscos will meet at Snowflake Park this afternoon. Knell, the new pitcher, will occupy the box, with Lohman as catcher. Game will be called at 3 o'clock sharp. A lively contest is anticipated.

The Cabinet at Washington had a conference, and seem disposed to coin the full maximum of silver—four millions. The gold bugs are opposed to this action.

Small-pox is raging in the Government of Oppela, Prussian Silesia. Thousands have died.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Hartford Anderson, of Folsom, was in the city yesterday.

Judge Spencer, of Lassen, is in the city on legal business.

Warden Aull, of the Folsom prison, was a visitor here yesterday.

Burt J. Kendrick, manager for McKee Rauku Company, is in the city.

Mrs. D. A. Lindley gave a very enjoyable whist party on Wednesday evening.

William Johnston, of Courtland, has been elected Deputy Grand Master of Masons for the State. Mr. Johnston was an aspirant for Grand Master, but the honor fell to M. M. Estee.

No Jurisdiction on Habeas Corpus.

In the case of *ex parte* Charles Turner on *habeas corpus*, made returnable by the Supreme Court before Judge Van Fleet, the case was heard yesterday, and the Judge declined to consider the jurisdictional facts raised in the petition and on the showing, on the ground that he could not go behind the judgment of the Superior Court of Modoc county, it being a Court of competent jurisdiction, and the question of jurisdiction having been one of fact before that Court, and passed upon, that he was not authorized to review any such judgment on *habeas corpus*; that there appeared to be an adequate remedy at law by an appeal in the case, which would preclude the consideration on *habeas corpus*. The Judge therefore dismissed the writ and remanded the prisoner to the custody of the Warden. The Judge did not consider the question as to the jurisdiction of Judge Harris over the Indian tribes, or for any offense committed among themselves, that question not being before him. As we understand the law, however, as laid down by the Courts of States like Kansas, Tennessee and Nevada, where they have tribes of Indians, it has been pretty nearly uniformly held that the jurisdiction and control of all matters, criminal and otherwise among Indian tribes, is left for adjustment by those tribes. We recollect of an important case in Nevada in 1883, which was a mandamus against one of the District Judges of that State to compel him to assume jurisdiction of a case where one Indian murdered another. The Supreme Court, Leonard, Judge, declared the law in an exhaustive opinion, and declined to grant the writ, allowing that the jurisdiction was in the tribes themselves. The same was held in Tennessee, Kansas and other States, and in the Territory of Idaho.

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—OF—

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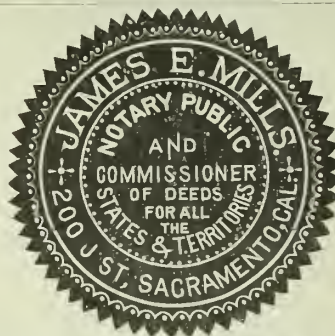
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[Written for THEMIS.]

Dame Gossip.

Dame Gossip is a busybody,
As every one doth know;
She calls upon her neighbors all,
Be they of high degree or low.
She gathers up each bit of news,
With eagerness unsurpassed;
In vain her victims seek redress,
When once within her grasp.

With wily tongue she hurls slander's dart
At friend and foe alike;
Its poisoned shaft attains the mark,
At which she aims to strike.
She cares not for the mischief done,
Her soul is steeped in sin;
Her guilty breast feels no remorse,
Naught but base calumny lurks within.

Where sorrow finds an abiding place,
She slyly sneaks around,
With subtle words she entrance gains,
When, lo! the "skeleton" is found;
For "there is one in every house,"
As the old adage goes;
Dame Gossip soon has it unearthed,
With secrets all exposed.

She never rests while on her rounds
Of circulating scandalous tales,
Each venomous word is clothed in friend-
ship's guise,
As each victim she assails;
Unpitifully she looks upon
The heart-ache, pain and woe
That her base scandal-loving tongue
Hath wrought, as she goes to and fro.

—MRS. NELLIE BLOOM.

West Oakland, Sept. 17, 1889.

Jonas' Wedding-Trip.

"I never thought to come to this," said Mrs. Aikin, dolefully, as she looked around the disordered kitchen. "And the cream all spilling for lack of some one to churn, and the young turkeys all down with the pip, and the white calf ailing, and me tied, hand and foot, like this!"

"Don't fret, mother," said Jonas, who, after a most clumsy and man-like fashion, was frying potatoes over the stove. "It'll all come right."

"It can't all come right," said Mrs. Aikin, jerking out the words between the spasms of rheumatism. "Everything will go to rack and ruin. Oh, dear, Jonas, you'll have to hire help. The men are coming next week to cut down the grass in the forty-acre meadow, four of 'em, and all expecting to be boarded here, and the doctor says it'll be a chance if I get back my strength in six weeks."

"I can put 'em off, mother," suggested Jonas, cheerfully.

"And spoil the finest hay-crop we've ever grown," said Mrs. Aikin. "That will never do. Hired help is the only way out of it."

"I don't know of any one to be hired," said Jonas, dishing up his potatoes in a way that struck a chill to his mother's heart. "There's Phebe Potter, but she asks two dollars a week."

"She must be crazy," said Mrs. Aikin. "What does she take people for, I wonder? Twelve shillings is an exorbitant price for any girl to expect. No one can earn it."

"Enretta Clay."

"Mrs. Hopkins had her once. She's as slow as old time, and untidy at that."

Jonas was silent; his resources had evidently reached their limit. He began to cut the bread in big, irregular chunks.

"Thinner, Jonas, thinner!" cried his mother. "Oh, dear, what a squealing them pigs keep up; they know it's past their regular feedin' time, as well as though they were Christians."

"I guess the pigs'll keep," observed philosophic Jonas, trudging slowly down cellar after a pat of butter. Mrs. Aikin moved uneasily in her chair, and uttered a groan.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! we never can get along this way," mused she. "Something has to be done. Jonas!"

"Yes."

The curly head and sunburned face appeared at the top of the cellar stairs, like the good genii coming up through the stage floor in the pantomime.

"Look here, Jonas—you must get married!"

Jonas set the butter-plate down on the table with a bang.

"Me!" said he. "Good Lord, mother!" he exclaimed, "what are you thinking of?"

"Why, I don't see any better arrangement," said Mrs. Aikin. "You're twenty-six, and I'm gettin' feeble and more good-for-nothin' every day. There ain't no gal we can hire short of twelve shillings a week. A wife would come a great deal cheaper, Jonas—and she wouldn't want no clothes for a year, at least—and she'd sort o' take an interest, and do lots of things a hired help wouldn't undertake! There's Letty Hooper, Jonas, she's a right smart, stirring gal, and as pretty as a picture."

Jonas whistled! the idea commended itself to him, on further reflection, as eminently practicable. "It might be better economy," remarked he.

"Of course it would," said Mrs. Aikin. "There's the new rag carpet ready for the loom, and the spring house-cleanin' not attended to yet, and all the milk and butter, and the turkeys and goslings, and the young calves, and the vegetable garden—I sold \$3

worth of green peas out of the garden last year; and there's no sense in hiring a man to make garden when any smart woman can look arter it, odd times; and your old clothes need attending to, and my new alpaca dress ain't made yet, and—why la me! there's work for three women, at least, about the place! Go and see Letitia Hooper this very afternoon, before Nat Pellett gets the start of you!" she added.

Jonas Aikin came home at 10 o'clock that night and told his mother that Letty Hooper had accepted him.

"Good!" said Mrs. Aikin. "Now we'll get something done about the premises. Hurry up the wedding as soon as ever you can, my son; it's an awful inconvenient time of year to get married in!"

"Are you sure you're doing a wise thing, Letty?" said old Eben Hooper, when his daughter showed him her wedding dress with blushing pride.

"Why not, father?"

"Those Aikins have the name of being very hard. And Mrs. Green, their neighbor, says Jonas is only getting married to save the expense of a hired girl."

"I think he likes me," says Letty, shyly, and I'm awfully sorry for his poor rheumatic mother."

"I guess you'd better keep your pity for yourself," observed Mr. Hooper, shrewdly. "By all accounts, you'll need it! Going to Uncle Prickett's for your wedding trip, eh? Well, it's a pleasant part of the country. I dare say you'll like it."

Uncle Prickett was a leather-complexioned old man, with keen black eyes, and sharp, yellow teeth, like those of an elderly monkey. He gave them a cordial welcome.

"That's a pretty little wife o' yours, Mr. Aikin," said he. "And as smart as steel, too, though she is my niece!"

"Yes," said Jonas, with modest exultation. "I calculate she'll be helpful like around the farm. We need a stirring woman at home."

"Not too helpful, I hope," said Uncle Prickett.

"Eh?" said Jonas.

"Look here," said Uncle Prickett.

"Sir," stammered Jonas.

"Fond of her, eh?" questioned Uncle Prickett.

"You bet I am!" Jonas promptly responded.

"Then don't murder her!"

"Murder her!"

"Look here again." And Uncle Prickett drew Jonas toward the window. "D'ye see the churchyard over there on the hill?"

Jonas shivered a little.

"Yes," said he. "I see it. Them white stones gleamin' through the trees, ain't it?"

"My wife lies there," said Uncle Prickett.

"Indeed!" said Jonas, a little uneasily.

"I killed her!" said Uncle Prickett.

Jonas started back.

"Eh!" he exclaimed a second time.

"Don't look at me that way," said Uncle Prickett. "I didn't stab her, nor poison her. I loved her, young man, just as well as you love your wife. And yet—I killed her. Do you want to know how it was done?"

Jonas stared at him. Had the man gone crazy?

"Work!" said Uncle Prickett. "Hard work!" We were proud of the farm and of the dairy. We liked to take premiums at the county fairs. We added up our bank account every night. Jenny was as anxious to save money as I was. She rose at 3 o'clock in the morning and sat up sewing until 11 at night. Well, here's the farm, and there's the bank account; but Jenny lies buried under the biggest gray shaft on yonder side hill. She died the day before her 29th birthday, and I knew just as well as if a coroner's inquest had said so that I had been her death."

"No, no!" pleaded Jonas. "Don't say that!"

"As true as I stand here," said Uncle Prickett. "I should have been careful of her. A woman ain't a machine. I should have cherished her—ain't that what the 'marriage service' says?—instead of letting her work herself into a decline. What sort o' good do you suppose all that money does me now? She ain't here to share it with me. Now you know what I mean, young man."

And Uncle Prickett turned on his heel and went out of the room.

"Letty," he said to his niece, who was gathering the first ripe raspberries that grew on the sunny garden wall, "I've been giving your husband a word of advice. I've been telling him he mustn't let you work yourself to death, like your Aunt Jenny did."

"Do you think he needs advice, Uncle Prickett?"

"All young men do at one period or another of their lives," said Mr. Prickett.

It was of a Saturday night when Jonas brought his bride home. Mrs. Green, the nearest neighbor, had been helping around the house, and had prepared a savory supper. The evening meal was scarcely concluded when a wagon drove up to the door, and out stepped a stout Welsh girl, with a bundle under her arm and a yellow cotton umbrella.

"Who's this?" said Mrs. Aikin, viewing the new arrival with disfavor.

"It's the hired help," Jonas answered.

"The hired help! Why, I thought you'd got married to—"

"The fact is, mother," said Jonas, kindly, "I've sort o' changed my mind about some things. You've most killed yourself with hard work. You never would have got this rheumatism fastened on you if you hadn't stuck to it you'd whitewash the cellar yourself that damp spell in May, and I mean Letty shall start on a different platform. We ain't rich, but we can afford to live comfortable, and I don't mean my wife shall lose her round cheeks and fresh color. She'll find enough to do without turning into a drudge, and so I've hired Joan Llanis for a year."

Mrs. Aikin uttered a hollow groan. "I do believe you've gone crazy," said she. "We shall all go to the poorhouse together."

But they did not. Joan Llanis proved a domestic treasure, especially as nurse-in-chief to the poor old rheumatic invalid. Letty was an excellent manager, and Mrs. Aikin was unwillingly forced to confess that everything thrived under her administration, and that the hired girl's wages was the best investment Jonas had ever made.

At the year's end Jonas celebrated the anniversary of his wedding day by taking Letty up to Prickett falls again.

"Look at her, Uncle Prickett!" said he. "See her red cheeks and her dimples. Haven't I taken your advice?"

"You have," said Uncle Prickett, "and I'm glad of it. And I often think of two lines I once read in one of Jenny's old poetry books:

"'Tis wrought by want of thought,
As well as want of heart!"

"That's as true as gospel," said Jonas Aikin.

Illusions.

Illusions wrap us still, whate'er befall;
The child's illusions, like the gold of dawn,
Fade in the strengthening day, but youth and age

Find fresh illusions at each sequent stage
Of life to fill the lack of those outworn.
Illusions wrap us still, whate'er befall,
Till death, that last illusion, ends them all.

—Century.

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Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
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J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
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For carbolic acid, give flour and water or glutinous drinks.

For carbonate of soda, copperas and cobalt, give a prompt emetic-soap or mucilaginous drinks.

For strychnine and nux vomica, give an emetic of mustard or sulphate of zinc, aided by warm water.

For caustic soda, caustic potash, and volatile alkali, give freely of water with lemon juice or vinegar in it.

For chloroform and chloral hydrate, pour cold water over the head and face, with artificial respiration, galvanic battery.

For blue vitriol, corrosive sublimate, salt-peter, sugar of lead and bedbug poison, give milk or white of eggs in large-sized quantities.

For oil of vitriol, hartshorn, ammonia, muriatic and oxalic acids, give magnesia or soap, dissolved in water, every two minutes.

For Fowler's solution and arsenic, give emetic of mustard and salt, a tablespoonful of each, and follow with sweet oil, butter or milk.

For antimonial wine or tartar emetic, give warm water to encourage vomiting. If vomiting does not stop give a grain of opium in water.

For laudanum, morphine and opium, give strong coffee, followed by ground mustard or grease in warm water to produce vomiting. Keep patient in constant motion.

A Plea for Boys.

I am sorry to say that boys are not generally understood. Between six and fourteen years of age the masculine nature is a mixture of mischief, and sensitiveness, and spunk, and fun, and trouble, and pugnacity, which the chemistry of the world fails to analyze. A little girl is definable. She laughs when she is pleased, cries when she feels badly, pouts when she is cross and eats when she is hungry. Not so with a boy. He would rather go a nutting than to eat, forgets at the fish pond he has not had his dinner, often laughs when he feels badly, and looks submissive to an imposition practiced upon till he gets the perpetrator alone in the middle of the road, and tumbles him into the dirt, till eyes and mouth and nose are so full that the fellow imagines that before his time he has turned to dust. A boy under a calm exterior may have twenty emotions struggling for ascendancy. Especially do I feel for a boy that has more fun aboard than he can master. How well I remember the country schoolhouse where we all had to be sedate, though one boy would make a face enough to put the whole school in danger of running over with giggle. It is an awful thing for a child not to dare to laugh when the merriment rises and swells up till the jacket gets tight and the body is a ball of fun, and he knows that if out of one of the corners of his compressed lips a snicker should escape all the boys would go off in explosion. I remember times when I had at school such responsibility of repression resting on me and proved unfaithful.—*Talmage.*

The finest thing the late George D. Prentice wrote is this inimitable passage: "It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else why is it the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off to leave us to muse on their loveliness? Why is it that the stars which 'hold their festival around the midnight throne,' are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affection to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings which pass before us, like shadows, will stay forever in our presence."

The suicide of a Baltimore man the other day is fully explained by the statement that he was a woman hater. For years had his aversion been so great that he would step from the sidewalk to avoid passing one too closely, and he would not sit at the same table with one. That the existence of this man must have been wretched beyond expression no one can doubt, and perhaps the strangest part of his horrible romance is that he did not end his wretched life long ago. Disappointment in love in his youth is said to have been the cause of his hatred for women. Like many another fool, he was ready to judge all women by the one who had played him false. By doing so he committed a wrong to womankind for which no good woman can forgive him, and he inflicted a fitting punishment on himself by spending the rest of his life of nearly a half a century in misery and mental torture. The man who hates womankind may never hope for happiness this side of the grave, and perhaps not beyond it.

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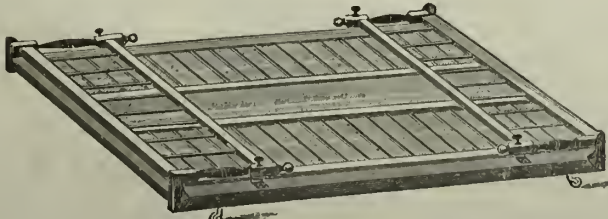
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If all men were brilliant all men would be alike.

The good die young—this also is true of chickens.

If all men were rich where would be the distinction from that point of view.

"Listen to Our Tale of Woe," is the song the Grand Jurymen have to listen to.

This is the season of the year that makes the stovefitter contented—he is always *sooted*.

A river is unlike Corporal Tanner, it can continue to run to its mouth without losing its place—See!

Homely people make the best friends. That is the reason you can never have a homely girl for a friend.

A girl is never so much flattered as when you ask her about her victims; every girl likes to think she has victims.

Congressman Allen, representative from Mississippi, tells the following: While practicing law in his native State, the case of a man whose dog had been shot by a neighbor, and who wished to obtain damages for him, was brought before the court. Among the witnesses summoned to testify to the qualities of the dead animal was a slow-talking old darkey, familiarly known as "Uncle Sam." "Did you know anything about this dog, Sam?" asked the counsel for the plaintiff. "I reckon I did," replied Uncle Sam, "I've knowed him ever since he were a pup." "Well, what sort of a dog was he?" asked the lawyer. "He was a big yaller dog," replied Sam. "Oh," said the lawyer, somewhat impatiently, "I don't mean how did he look. I mean what sort of a dog was he—could he hunt, was he a guard?" "He couldn't do nothin' as I knowed on," replied Sam, slowly, "cept eat an' sleep, an' lay roun' an' holler an' make a fuss. Dat's what made 'em call 'im what dey did." "And what did they call him?" asked the lawyer. "Why, sah," replied Sam, "folks called 'im Lawyer."—*Drake's Magazine*.

Commodore Vanderbilt made \$100,000,000, beginning with no money and very little education. He could write his name, and that was about the extent of his scholastic acquirements. His name, which was good for any amount on a check, was not much to look at. He could not pronounce the letter V, and always called himself Wanderbilt. A new clerk at the Postoffice greatly annoyed him by looking for his letters under the W's. "Don't look among the W's; look among the Wees," said the millionaire. At the age of 80 Commodore was a match for the whole street. He opened all his own letters, dictated his answers on the margin, spent an hour in transacting business involving many millions and then went to his stables. He was very proud of his horses, and liked to lead the road—and he generally did.

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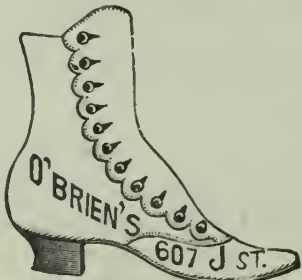
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8-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3-40 P
3-00 P	Ogden and East	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-05 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	5-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 A
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11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
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9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
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8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
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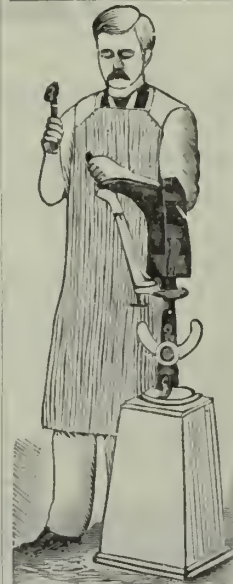
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THEMIS



Vol. I.

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The people of this city deserve a very lively stirring up so far as regards the almost criminal inattention they pay to important matters of municipal politics. The cold fact is that the selections of important city officers and the planning of our campaigns are arranged in San Francisco, and the voters here but ratify the wish of the financiers of the Bay city, who are interested in the disposition of the revenues we annually raise. Under the present system of electing one member of our governing board annually, the slightest reflection should convince any reasoning mind that with the apathy and credulity of our people, so far as regards matters of city politics, a very little money and energy will enable those interested to nominate and elect whomsoever they may choose. Has it ever occurred to our property-holding citizens that some invisible powers are systematically securing the election of incompetent men to most important municipal positions? It is very certain that unless the people of this city wake up and intelligently interest themselves in matters of local politics, Sacramento will continue to be a pauper among the cities of the country, and her people will continue to stagger under an ever increasing and onerous indebtedness until the sounding of the trump of Gabriel. We have not yet been advised who will be the next First Trustee of this city; word has not so far reached us from San Francisco. If the choice falls upon a Democrat, we can expect the familiar shout of "a divorce-ment of municipal affairs from politics," and for reform. A hall will then be hired, a meeting engineered by a few well-paid politicians, and a few dupes will be sprinkled on a reform committee. The democratic convention will be controlled, the selected men nominated, and the conscientious Republicans who believe all that they see in the newspapers, will turn in and help to elect the ticket. The vicious element in politics—and to the disgrace of Sacramento we must say that it is numerous—of course can be reached by coin to favor or disfavor any proposition. They complacently stand the abuse of the reform element, take the coin and vote for the same general end designed by the money bags below. At the end of the campaign the good citizens mop off their brows, and felicitate that they have stricken a powerful blow for reform and purity, while the down town element quietly laugh in their sleeves and divide the cash.

It is not to be presumed that with the massing of the indebtedness of this city in the hands of a few sharks in San Francisco they are to permit such important events as our annual municipal elections to transpire without attention. We do not charge that the object is to elect corrupt men to important city offices, but the history of the past very clearly indicates a design to choose men who have not the mental capacity to deal with the great questions that should receive their attention. The financial situation of Sacramento City is indeed deplorable, and it would seem that our people as much dread light as the cave dwellers of Kosekin. We are in the same situation as a merchant who finds himself almost hopelessly embarrassed and has not the sagacity to pull himself through. We need in our governing board and its legal advisers the very highest order of financial ability; we need there men of absolute independence and integrity. With a board and advisers such as that, in a few years this city will awake from its sleep of Rip Van Winkle, our rate of taxation

will be reduced and capital will come to instead of depart from us. We can never hope to advance appreciably and to keep pace with other cities in this State unless we pay more attention to our business. Under the present system, as we have indicated, the owners of the city indebtedness are the absolute controllers of our municipal election through the influence of money on the corrupt and the exercise of sophistry on the conscientious of our people. We speak of these matters with knowledge. Some years ago the power of this bond syndicate was developed in the defeat of one who had a thorough knowledge of the city finances because he would not accede to their dictation in the management of the same. It would not be difficult to ascertain approximately the amount of money that was sent up here to in part accomplish that result.

Our people should not rest on the assumption that the creditors of Sacramento are sitting idly in their offices in San Francisco, indifferent as to the selection of our important officers. The fact must be considered that the rule generally has been that democratic municipal conventions are selected by the members of the Central Committee and that no opportunity is afforded for an expression of the will of the body of the party. It will thus be seen how easy it is to secure the nomination of any man who may be desired, and to effect his election over an undesirable Republican through the means we have indicated.

The new jury law in New York went into effect on the 7th inst. Under its provisions any person asking to be excused from jury duty must make application in open court. It is also made a misdemeanor for any attaché of the court to use his influence to have a juror let off without a legal excuse. If the law is rigidly enforced it ought to result in securing a better class of jurors as well as facilitating the business of the courts. If this change works well in New York it should be adopted in this State and some radical reforms in defining the qualifications of jurors inaugurated. We discussed the necessity for jury reform in our last issue.

In the cases of Drager and Olsen, who were executed at Placerville on Wednesday, there should have been an exercise of executive clemency. We suspect that Governor Waterman pays more attention to his private interests than to those incumbent upon him because of his official position. A Governor of a State should spend a reasonable amount of his time in his office in the capitol, and should give his personal attention to citizens who have grave business with the Executive. Matters affecting human life are entitled to a patient consideration. It seems very evident that the present Governor is permitting his office to be conducted by his secretaries and clerks, and it is extremely unsatisfactory that important executive business should be conducted through clerical channels. In the cases of these unfortunate men, who were hanged, it is extremely doubtful if the application for the commutation of their sentences ever fell under the Executive eye; and, if it be that the Governor of California has permitted matters of such concern as to involve the destruction of two human lives to be passed upon by the subordinates in his outer office, it is best that it be so understood. We cannot believe, from our knowledge of the testimony in these cases, that the Executive gave to them the slightest examination, and it is very apparent that he never wrote the letter announcing the reasons for his declination to accord with the ordinary dictates of humanity. Had it been understood that the Governor had personally inspected the records in these

cases, and from such an inspection had arrived at a conclusion, the matter would, perhaps, be satisfactory to the people; but his conduct in making important State matters secondary to his private interests, and of relegating the conduct of the affairs of his office to subordinates, is open to censure. It is extremely unfortunate that the mantle of this important office should have fallen upon one whose private interests are so large that he cannot properly attend to the business of the State. The Governor is ex-officio a member of several important boards. At their meetings his absence has been conspicuous.

Largely, our political system is at fault in the internal management of our parties. The custom has been to repose important powers in central committees, and to compose those bodies of men, very many of whom have proved so small minded as to entirely disregard considerations of general public welfare, and regard only the petty and temporary advantages that are deemed so important by the small-brained politicians. As a rule, committeemen seem to feel that all depends on whether things can be so arranged that some particular candidate will be nominated; the question whether he will be elected by the people is very often lost sight of, and it very frequently happens, particularly in nominations made by committees, that the candidate of a dominant party is defeated. We have had many illustrations of this in the school elections. The rule has been for the two committeemen from each ward to name the candidate of the party in that ward, and for the superintendent to be nominated by a majority vote of the whole committee. We will have a school election in December; the city is strongly republican; it is hardly necessary to say that if the Republican Committee make reckless nominations some of the American or democratic candidates will be successful. If the Republican City Committee desire to exhibit a proper spirit of advancement they will do well to call a large convention to nominate candidates for school officers. The nominees of such a convention will be elected beyond a doubt.

The death of General Thomas B. Van Buren at San Francisco, last Sunday, recalls memories of prominent early Californians. The General was a member of the State Senates of 1851 and 1852. Among his fellow Senators were Elcan Heydenfeldt, a brother of ex-Supreme Justice Solomon Heydenfeldt, and for a time a District Judge in San Francisco; David F. Douglass, a prominent politician and Secretary of State under Governor Johnson; Benjamin S. Lippincott, who held several important offices, and who died at Red Bank, New Jersey, November 22, 1870; E. O. Crosby, a member of the first Constitutional Convention, and who now lives in Alameda; George B. Tingley, a talented lawyer, who died at San Francisco, August 3, 1862; the ill-fated David C. Broderick, who was slain by Judge Terry; Martin E. Cooke, a well-known lawyer, who died at San Francisco, April 14, 1857; General T. J. Green, who afterward distinguished himself in the civil war, and who died in North Carolina, December 13, 1863; Commodore Selim E. Woodworth, son of the author of "The Old Oaken Bucket," and who died in San Francisco, January 29, 1871; Pablo de la Guerra, afterward a District Judge and for a time acting Lieutenant-Governor, who died at Santa Barbara, February 5, 1874; Henry E. Robinson, who figured in the early history of this city, afterward became prominent in Oakland, and who died at Norwalk, Connecticut, January 9, 1880; Stephen C. Foster, a member also of the

first Constitutional Convention; J. E. N. Lewis, a prominent lawyer and politician, who died at Oroville, June 26, 1869; the late Colonel Philip A. Roach, for many years editor of the San Francisco *Examiner*; Frank Soule, editor of the old San Francisco *Chronicle*, who died in that city, July 3, 1882; Major Jacob R. Snyder, member of the first Constitutional Convention, United States Sub-Treasurer, and a pioneer vine grower in Sonoma county, who died April 29, 1878; Alexander Anderson, afterward a Supreme Court Justice; Paul K. Hubbs, the second State School Superintendent, who died at Vallejo, November 17, 1874; Judge James H. Ralston, who perished in a snow storm near Austin, Nevada, in May, 1864; Dr. B. F. Keene, who died at Placerville, September 5, 1856; P. W. Keyser, now Superior Judge of Yuba and Sutter counties; J. C. McKibben, afterward a member of Congress; Judge Charles F. Lott, now of Oroville; General James M. Estill, a noted politician and editor, who died at San Francisco, April 26, 1859; General James W. Denver, afterward Secretary of State, the man after whom the city of Denver was called, and now a prominent citizen of Washington; Royal T. Sprague, who died in this city February 24, 1872, while a Justice of the Supreme Court; Colonel J. J. Warner, one of the earliest of the pioneers of Southern California; and Antonio M. de la Guerra, who died at Santa Barbara, November 28, 1881. The seat of Senator Van Buren was unsuccessfully contested by William D. Fair, the husband of Laura D. Fair. Fair killed himself in San Francisco, December 27, 1861. The other members of the two Senates referred to were Alonzo W. Adams, Jacob Frye, A. W. Hope, John Y. Lind, James Miller, James Walsh, John Walton and M. M. Wombough.

There is no limit to the power and achievements of the human intellect; it is not circumscribed. There are things undiscovered—things to come which have not passed under the crucial test and fire of man's genius. Electricity, until a few days ago, was a demon which man feared. Steam, a devil; the dread of all until reduced to servitude. There is nothing but what can be made man's servant—nothing he cannot make his carrier. When necessity calls, then whatever is necessary, that shall be. To the God every chip is a chariot and every leaf a winged steed to obey his behests. Do what we may, think what we please, there exists a hidden mysterious power which only has to be invoked at the proper time to control and guide the thoughts and powers of man. There is nothing impossible. The history of the great achievements of science has taught us that science is but in its infancy. Old age, aye, death itself, may be arrested. It may seem that the recent discovery to rejuvenate the aged and decrepit is improbable, and contrary to the laws of nature. But who can say this in the face of the wonders that have been brought to light and utilized as man's servant? The teachings of Anchises to Æneas, respecting the nature of the human soul, was in conformity with the doctrines of the Pythagorians. Pythagoras taught the priests of Egypt, Persia and Brahma, under the pledge of secrecy, the doctrine of metempsychosis, or the transmigration of souls. Souls never die, but on quitting one abode pass to another; pass from the body of a beast to a man, and to a beast again. Might not this recently-discovered elixir from animals be a step toward the perfection in modern times of the doctrines of metempsychosis, and the transmission of animal fluid into human bodies be the transition of the soul and spirit back into human shape, form and existence, and a practical bathing in Lethean waters? We ask, who knows? Who dares say, authoritatively, that it is not? It is said that the life-giving organs are utilized to produce these wonders, which are in full accord with the ancient doctrine. The book of Holy Writ might be invoked as authority for the consummation of the wondrous powers of rejuvenating man. We say again, there is no knowing what degree of perfection may come from these recent developments in giving new life and new strength to the human body. Scientific power has accomplished what in former times was attributed to divine influence, or supernatural aid. A few years ago one who would have urged that men could talk to each other hundreds of miles apart, and recognize each other's voices, would have been denounced as a madman. In Dean

Swift's splendid satires, we find the idea of perpetuating life for thousands of years, in a class of people whom he denominates *Struldbrugs*, who were born exempt from that universal calamity of human nature, and who had their minds free and disengaged from the weight and depression of spirits by the apprehension of death. In all ages of the world the idea has prevailed that there was and is some mysterious power that can perpetuate human life. Rider Haggard seizes upon this idea in his creation of "She." The sacred writings develop the power to bring the dead to life. The Persian priests are firm believers in this doctrine, and teach their followers in the faith. Perhaps the doctrine of Pythagoras was the true one, after all, and we are just beginning to realize the fact in our recent discoveries in science. For ages this life-giving power has been sought. At one age the vital organs of the wolf and skunk were used to preserve life. The time is fast approaching when we will not be surprised at the consummation of this wonderful power. When it becomes necessary, then some power will develop it. Emerson said: "Let us build to the Beautiful Necessity, which makes man brave in believing that he cannot shun a danger that is appointed, nor incur one that is not; to the Necessity which rudely or softly educates him to the perception that there are no contingencies; that Law rules throughout existence; a Law that is not intelligent, but intelligence; not personal nor impersonal—it disdains words and passes understanding; it dissolves persons; it vivifies nature; yet solicits the pure in heart to draw on all its omnipotence." It was that necessity that chained a few ounces of steam to the mountains of iron and coal and drew them to the sea. It was the need of man that subdued the lightning and made it the bearer of his messages, as well as the carrier of his burdens and person around the world. It was the same necessity that prompted and completed the great trans-continental railway. That necessity will some day develop man's genius to the extent of controlling age, and even death itself. It is no answer or argument to tilt your nose and say that he who advances such notions is an idiot. That was said fifty years ago of many of the so-called impossibilities which have developed. The beautiful theory and belief of the immortality of the soul is but an evidence of the consummation of man's genius, under divine inspiration. Some have contended that we are too rapidly reaching perfection, and are about to declare our mastery over age and death. But we are only in the babyhood of knowledge. We don't yet know the mystery or origin of our being, and we do not know the end. But, all in all, our destiny is hedged in by necessity.

Time's Funeral March.

Addison felt the irresponsible yearnings of immortality, and with prophetic eye looked forward to the closing of Time's great drama, as consummated in the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds. "Passing away is written upon the proudest monument of earth's born grandeur, and everything points to the time when nature shall die, and God and angels shall come and lay her in the grave. The whole earth is one vast mausoleum of buried greatness, and we are daily treading over the graves of thirty generations. The glory and greatness of man, as developed under the most favorable auspices, seem to be transitory and evanescent in their character, and in some parts of the earth the lights of civilization, learning and refinement are paling their ineffetual fires before the baleful shadows of ignorance, idolatry and superstition. In Asia Minor the traveler treads upon a soil rich in historic lore, and the recollection of a glorious past, while the present population is degraded by ignorance and slavery. The glory of twenty different nations that rose and flourished there has been extinguished, and the star of their former greatness has set in the gloom of a starless night, on which no morrow shall arise. The herdsman's flock and the wild beasts of the wilderness now wander over the tombs of Achilles and Hector, and the throne of Mithridates and the Antiochuses and the once splendid palaces of Priam and Cræsus are now masses of shapeless ruin, over which the destroyer, Time, has driven his ruthless and desolating plowshare. The wealthy merchants and crafty tradesmen of Smyrna do not stop to inquire where Homer was born, and the rich yellow sky of ancient and once proud Iona no longer inspires orators, painters or poets, or lights the warming fires of a zealous and devoted patriotism. The same dark and terrible doom hangs like the gloomy pall of death over the banks of Jordan and Euphrates.

The Republic of Moses is blotted from the maps of nations, the golden lyres of David and Isaiah are no

longer swept by living hands, and the voiceless silence of death reigns supreme where music once ravished the happy hearts of busy thousands. The wandering Arab, without a home or a country, now comes in different and unmoved, to rest the poles of his tent against the shattered columns of Palmyra and make his bed upon crumbling fragments of thrones and crowns. Babylon, the peerless Queen of Empires, has not escaped the common fate, and has also fallen beneath the crushing stroke of an inevitable destiny, and that proud city, which swayed the scepter of supreme power over the oppressed tribes of Asia's teeming millions, has scarcely left behind it a trace of its former greatness, or a crumbling pillar to show where the ramparts of Semiramis once stood.

Good-bye.

Good-bye, proud world, I'm going home!
Thou art not my friend and I'm not thine;
Long through thy weary crowds I roam—
A river ark on the ocean brine.
Long I've been tossed like the driven foam;
But now, proud world, I'm going home.

Good-bye to flattery's fawning face;
To grandeur with his wise grimace;
To upstart wealth's averted eye;
To supple office, low and high;
To crowded halls, to court and street;
To frozen hearts and lasting feet;
To those who go and those who come—
Good-bye, proud world, I'm going home.

I am going to my own hearthstone,
Bosomed in yon green hills alone;
A secret nook in a pleasant land,
Whose groves the frolic fairies planned;
Where arches green, the livelong day.
Echo the blackbird's roundelay;
And vulgar feet have never trod—
A spot that is sacred to thought and God.

O, when I am safe in my sylvan home,
I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome;
And when I am stretched beneath the pines,
Where the evening star so holy shines,
I laugh at the lore and the pride of man,
At the sophist school and the learned clan;
For what are they all, in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet?

—Emerson.

SMALL SAVINGS.

"I don't see how Holmes does it," said John Stetson, with a puzzled expression.

"Does what?" asked his wife, looking up from her sewing.

"Why, save so much money from his salary, to be sure."

"Then he does save, does he?"

"You know the half-acre lot adjoining his house?"

"Yes."

"Well, he has just bought it for \$100, and what is more, paid for it out of money saved from his salary this year."

"How does his salary compare with yours?"

"He has only \$700 a year, while I have \$800. Then our families are the same; each of us has two children."

"Yet I am afraid you don't save near that amount."

"No; I guess not. The fact is, if I find myself square at the end of the year, I think myself lucky."

"And yet, John," said his wife gravely, "it seems to me as if we ought to lay by something."

"It is easy enough to say that, but the question is, 'How are we going to do it?' There's Mary's music lessons at \$10 a quarter. That's the only way I can think of, and I shouldn't like to stop those."

"No, to be sure not; isn't there any other way?"

"Not that I know of."

"Don't you think, John, the little incidental expenses cost more than you think for?"

"Such as what?"

"Cigars, ice-cream, oysters, the theater, and so on."

John Stetson winced a little. "They are mere trifles," said he, carelessly. "A few cents each time. Pooh! they would make precious little difference at the end of the year."

"You know there's an old proverb, 'Many a little makes a mickle.'"

"Pshaw! I hate proverbs. Besides, these little things are really very little account. A man doesn't feel the sum he pays out, and if it didn't go in one way it would in another."

"How many cigars do you smoke daily?" pursued his wife.

"Three."

"How much do you pay for them?"

"Four cents a piece."

"That would make twelve cents."

"And what's twelve cents?"

"Not much in itself, but multiplied by a large number it amounts to something."

"What are you driving at, wife?"

"I am going to make a proposition to you."

"I'm all attention."

"You say you don't mind a few cents a day."

"Of course not."

"Then I propose that a small box be obtained, with a slit in the lid, just like the children's tin saving boxes,

in short, only larger, and that for every cent you spend for cigars, ice cream, theaters, or any such little luxury, you drop an equal sum in the box."

John Stetson laughed. "I dare say," he remarked, "it would bring me out a perfect Cæsus at the end of the year."

"Do you agree?" asked his wife, with some appearance of anxiety.

"Yes; I have no objection, if you desire it; though I acknowledge it seems a little foolish and childish."

"Never mind about that. I have your promise, and we will try the experiment one year. If it doesn't amount to enough to make it an object, then it will be time to give it up."

"You must take all the trouble of it. I can't engage to do anything about it, except to furnish the money when it is called for."

"That is all I shall require of you. But I shall expect you to give an account every night of all that you have disbursed in the ways I have spoken of, and be prepared with an equal amount of change for deposit."

"Very well; I'll try."

This conversation took place at the breakfast table. Having drained his second cup of coffee, John Stetson put on his overcoat and took his way to his place of business. I may as well mention, in this connection, that he was cashier of a bank, and as his duties occupied him only a few hours in the day he was more likely, from the leisure which he enjoyed, to indulge in small expenses.

"My wife is enthusiastic," thought he, as he was walking down town. "However, her hobby won't cost much, so I might as well indulge her in it." He stepped into a store and obtained his daily allowance of cigars.

Meanwhile Mrs. Stetson proceeded to the shop of a cabinet-maker. "I want you," said she, "to make me a mahogany box twelve inches long, the other dimensions being four inches each. In the center of which is to be a slit, large enough to admit the largest silver coin."

"A money-box?" said the cabinet-maker.

"Yes."

"Pretty large for that, isn't it?"

"Rather," said Mrs. Stetson, smiling; "but better too large than too small."

John Stetson fell in with a companion in the afternoon, with whom he had a social chat. As they were walking leisurely along they passed an oyster saloon. Stetson was particularly fond of the bivalves, and proposed that they should go in and take some. To this his friend did not demur, and they accordingly entered. Two plates of oysters came to twenty-five cents. Besides this they took a glass of ale each, which made twelve cents more. This brought up the bill to thirty-seven cents, which Stetson paid. Accordingly, adding to this twelve cents for cigars, he deposited forty-nine cents in his wife's hands that evening.

"I might as well make it fifty," said he, smiling.

"No," said she. "Not a cent over. I want the savings to represent exactly what you spend on those little luxuries, and no more."

The next evening he had nothing to deposit except the usual amount for cigars.

"It won't amount up very fast at that rate," said he, triumphantly.

"Never mind," said his wife; "I don't want you to increase your expenditures on my account. I am inclined to think that they will not often be as small as this."

She was right. The next day, being Wednesday, Mr. Stetson brought home a couple of tickets for the theater. It was a benefit night, and he was anxious to have his wife go.

"Certainly," said she. "I shall be glad to go; but you remember our compact?"

"What?"

"How much did you pay for the tickets?"

"Fifty cents apiece."

"That will make a dollar. Please hand me that amount for our fund."

"Was the theater included?" asked John, a little reluctantly.

"Certainly. That was expressly mentioned."

"Oh, well, then, so let it be. Here is a silver dollar."

The dollar was at once dropped into the box.

The next day, in passing a shop window, Stetson noticed some fine oranges.

"Just what Mary and the children would like," thought he. "I'll go in and inquire the price."

They were four cents apiece. He bought half a dozen at a cost of a quarter, which, with his cigar money, left him thirty-seven cents to deposit.

The succeeding day he spent nothing except for cigars.

On Saturday he stepped into a confectionery establishment with a friend and had a lunch. This brought that day's account up to forty cents.

When his wife added up the daily sums, she found, to her own surprise even, that she had received from her husband \$2.62. He would have been astonished to hear it, but she thought it not best to say anything about it. He would have alleged that it was a special case, as they did not go to the theater every week, but

then, something else was sure to come of equivalent cost, such as a ride or a concert.

So time slipped away. The necessity, according to the compact, of giving his wife as much as he spent for incidental expenses, no doubt contributed to check him somewhat, so that probably he did not spend more than two-thirds as much in this way as he had done before the agreement. Still he kept up the average of the first week.

We will now suppose the year to have glided by. John Stetson came into the sitting-room with a pre-occupied air.

"What are you thinking about?" his wife asked.

"About the half acre lot adjoining the one Holmes bought last year."

"Do you wish to purchase it?"

"Yes; I should like to, but of course I can't, not having the money."

"How much do they ask for it?"

"Holmes paid \$100 for his. This is, on some accounts, preferable, and they hold it at \$125."

"Perhaps you could raise the money, John," said his wife, quietly.

"By borrowing? I should not like to do that."

"You remember our fund?"

"Pshaw! That may possibly amount to \$30 or \$40."

"Suppose you count it, as the year is up to-day."

"Very well."

The box was opened and husband and wife commenced counting. They soon reached and passed \$40.

"Bless my soul!" said John Stetson, "I had no idea that there was so much."

What was his astonishment when the total proved to be \$129.40!

"You see you can buy the lot."

"But haven't you swelled the amount from your own allowance?" he asked, somewhat bewildered.

"Not by a cent. And don't you see, John, that if you had refrained from even half of the expenses we spoke of, we might have had in the neighborhood of two hundred dollars?"

John Stetson did see, and determined that the lesson should be a serviceable one. The half-acre lot was bought, and now, at the end of five years, it is worth double what he paid for it. He has also laid aside \$200 a year during this period, and—all by small savings.

The Stage.

Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.

The next attraction will be Henry Chanfrau in *Kit, the Arkansas Traveler*. Sam Mott is the manager.

Kate Blanche's artistic work in *Hans, the Boatman*, now on the road with Charles Arnold as the star, is attracting the favorable comments of the public as well as the press.

It is claimed that Rose Coghlan in *Jocelyn* drew \$7,000 in one week during her recent visit to Denver. This shows that tastes differ. In San Francisco and Sacramento *Jocelyn* was a dead failure.

The Paris *Figaro*, in commenting on Mr. Frank Rothchild's American play, *Almost*, which is to be produced simultaneously in Berlin and Vienna, makes two mistakes when it says the play was rejected by every American manager. It was not offered to every American manager, and was rejected by none of them.

Richard Golden, the play-actor, will act the piece of *Old Jed Prouty*, at Mr. Hamlin's Grand Opera play-house, opposite the Court House, Chicago. He will act for seven nights steady, starting after supper and keep it up until bedtime without stopping. You have to pay to get in. This is the way Mr. Golden advertises *Jed Prouty* in Chicago.

The need for more American plays, plays about American men and women, American history, and American places, is becoming greater every day. It is better that they should be written by Americans, but not absolutely necessary. If intelligent playwrights of foreign birth want to write for the American market their wares will be welcome if they give us what we cry for, American plays.

A friend of Mrs. James Brown Potter wrote her three weeks ago from New York urging her to make some public statement which would set at rest gossip occasioned by the cancellation of her American dates for this season. That friend had, and still has, a high regard for Mrs. Potter. She writes this in reply: "Yours of September 9th just received. In answer, let me briefly say: All 'my friends,' both public and private, must know that I am a perfectly free and independent woman, untrammelled by any influences whatever, and that it is ill health alone which renders the cancelling of my tour in America necessary."

The late David D. Lloyd was engaged almost up to the hour of his death upon a new comedy which he was writing for William H. Crane, and which is entitled *The Senator*. Shortly before his death, finding that his journalistic and literary labors prevented his devoting a necessary amount of time to his dramatic writing, he requested Sydney Rosenfeld to lend him his assistance in finishing *The Senator*. This Mr. Rosenfeld's long experience enabled him to do with advantage, and when the completed play was read recently in Chicago to Mr. Crane and his company it was favorably received by all present and was at once put into rehearsal. The piece is described as being a sterling American comedy.

It has been a subject of wonderment that we cannot get some one to manage our local places of amusement that can command the respect of the community. For years past those who have been placed in charge of our theaters have been impressed with the idea—such limited ideas as they had—that the sole office of a manager was to see how much imposition the people would stand without revolting. A party by the name of Hall has the management at this time, who not only seeks to squeeze the last possible dollar out of the public, but sets at defiance every moral sentiment. It is a

rare thing to see anything of a house at a matinee, because the ladies will not attend. It is only the fact that we have no other choice, or no one would patronize the theaters under his management. He brings the riff-raff of the stage and charges full prices, and when a first-class company comes he puts on fancy prices which the public are bound to pay or stay away. Indeed, many of our theater-going people who are ardent patrons of the drama prefer to visit San Francisco to witness first-class plays.

While Mary Anderson is spending her holidays with William Black in Scotland, "Brother Joe" is living quietly in Hampstead with his young wife, only a few doors away from Step-father Griffin. Dr. Griffin says that Miss Anderson is as well as ever she was, and quite well enough to act. In fact, he seems to be a little bit disturbed that "Our Mary" does not return to the boards at once. He intimates that she would if she could find the chance appear in "Rosalind," a character she has not yet done in London. Joe Anderson has been playing a small part in a curtain lifter at the Criterion this summer, but without attracting very much attention. People who have met Mrs. Anderson here like her very much. When her father, Lawrence Barrett, stopped at Southampton for an hour on his way from Bremen to America recently, she went down with Joe to see him. Joe thoroughly understands that he has a better chance of getting on in the theatrical profession in the United States than he has here; but, the fact is, that it is next to impossible for him to live there because he suffers so much from asthma. Only a short time after his marriage he had to sit up several nights in a chair because he could not breathe lying down. He finds, that so far as asthma is concerned, he can get along better in England, though so far as acting goes a much brighter career opens before him in America.

Book Chat.

Frederich Spielhagen, the most popular German novelist, recently celebrated his seventieth birthday.

James Russell Lowell says that he is going to spend the remainder of his life in this country. He is quite pleased with America.

Channey M. Depew's speeches and after-dinner talks have been collected by an industrious business-literary man, and will shortly be published.

Edgar Saltus says he will publish his own works hereafter. How refreshing is his honesty! There are many authors who go on publishing the works of others from year to year and never confess or reform.

Dr. Talmage has been pitching into Diogenes, and yet were that ancient philosopher prowling about in Brooklyn with his lantern, he would certainly blow it out upon meeting the honest and outspoken clergyman.

Edward Bellamy is not such a recent author as his lately acquired fame lead many to suppose. As far back as 1877 he wrote short stories for *Appleton's Journal*, and in 1880 he published his first book, "Dr. Heidenhoff's Process"—a nov-elette.

An alleged novel, to be published before long, is said to have been written by a woman once in, but now outside, the gates of the "Four Hundred," and is further said to expose the shams and humbugs of fashionable life in a style calculated to cause both grief and anger all along the line.

We are strongly impressed with the idea that the "Bill Nye" literature has about "petered out," as the old California miner would express it. This labored humor is very tart, and cannot fail to show that there is in reality no humor at all. The "Bill Nye" vein has been worked out, and it requires much "digging" to find a "color" in his later work.

Professional Chat.

The *Pull Mall Gazette* gives the following amendment as having actually been proposed in Parliament by an eminent Queen's Counsel: "Dogs trespassing on inclosed land.—Every dog found trespassing on inclosed land, accompanied by the registered owner of such, or other person, who shall on being asked, give his true name and address, may be then and there destroyed by such occupier, or by his order."

It is said that John Adams, President of the United States, when stopping at a hotel in the city of Philadelphia, picked up a copy of the city ordinances and found therein one which was to the effect that: "Whereas, it is a well-known fact that oysters are injurious to health during the months of June and July, therefore, be it resolved, that all oysters found for sale in the city during said months be seized and given to the poor."

Lord Coleridge draws the highest salary among what may be called the regular judges, his services being appraised at £8,000 a year. For forty years Lord Coleridge has been the political friend and admirer of Mr. Gladstone, with whose home rule proposition he is in hearty accord. He is a fearless, intrepid, conscientious judge. He only sat in Parliament eight years, viz., 1865 to 1873, but in that short time he successfully graduated through the solicitor-general and attorney-generalships. In 1873 he declined the mastership of the rolls, but in the same year was appointed Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas on the death of Sir William Bovill; and nine years ago he succeeded Sir Alexander Cockburn as Lord Chief Justice of England.

A lawyer and an editor stood on a street corner in an Ohio town and saw a man murdered in cold blood. The murderer is a rich man, and after committing the deed he said to the lawyer and editor: "Here is \$1,000 for each of you, defend me before the court and the people for the crime I committed." They took the money and defended him in their own way and according to their own profession—the editor through his paper and the lawyer through his mouth. The murderer, through their joint efforts, was acquitted. But see the difference—mark the result. The people said, "The editor is a scoundrel, and did so for pay. Lo! we will stop his paper and no longer patronize him." The paper was stopped, the editor ruined financially and reduced to a pauper. But of the lawyer, the people said: "He is an able man, deeply learned in the law, and deserves great credit for having obtained the acquittal of a man guilty of murder. We will give him our law business, and pay big fees." They made him a judge, and as such he sent his partner, the editor, to the workhouse, and said he was a bad man, and should not only be deprived of the means of a living, but punished. We don't indorse the act of an editor in laboring for what is wrong or against what is right for money—but how about the lawyer?

NOTES.

A little while ago a faithful chronicler told us of President Harrison's fondness for pie. He now informs us that squash pie is the President's favorite. It is well to break such news gently, and the chronicler was wise in reserving the worst part of the story until after the elections in the new States.

Many of our young men, particularly the young collegiates, are intensely egotistic as well as dogmatic. They have no real idea how many smart people there are in the world beside themselves. It generally takes these young men about five years, some more than that, to find out how big the world is, and how little they, in fact, know.

A scientist has discovered that the microbe is responsible for bald-headedness. We have respected the microbe for the powerful influence it is reputed to exert over mankind generally, but if it be true that it is in the business of manufacturing bald heads, our respect is lessened. It shows that the microbe lacks good taste in that it slights the ladies.

Our courts here could profit and generally convenience the litigants and the bar, by adopting the rule of Placer county Superior Court, in publishing a small pocket calendar of the cases set for trial. We have just received the calendar of that court for the October term, showing the title of cases, with names of counsel on both sides, together with date of trial. It is a great convenience.

The scandals of vile people have no interest for respectable readers. Even the scandals of those of prominence in public or social circles should be suppressed in the interest of good morals. It is a mistaken idea in newspapers to give publicity to vile scandals. All the parties connected with a scandal, whether true or false are injured, and the public is not benefited by the publication.

In Kansas City the lawyers have a peculiar judicial courtesy. A judge out there became offended at the remarks of an attorney, and said: "I can lick you for that, and I will do it." With equal frankness the attorney replied to the court: "You crook your finger at me or raise your hand, sir, and you'll get the worst of it." Hostilities ended for the time, but the judge informed the lawyer what he would do when they met in some dark alley.

When we attempt to prove our own way of thinking is right, we must bear in mind that we are about to prove that all other ways of thinking are wrong. And if this should make us slow to enter on the understanding, it should make us more careful, when we do enter on it, to do it with becoming modesty. We are surely imperiously called upon to make a sacrifice of our own vanity before we call upon others to make a sacrifice of theirs.

From our observations, though at a great distance, of the action of Mayor Hugh Grant of New York, and his firmness in performing the duties of Mayor, it is not improbable that he may become the rival of Governor Hill for the Presidency in 1892 on the Democratic ticket. Mayor Grant is made of the right material to command respect, and though not of our politics, we admire his splendid qualities of manhood. By the way, is not Mayor Grant of Irish birth, which fact would exclude him from the honors of chief magistrate of the nation?

The recent attempt to disturb the remains of Ralph Waldo Emerson leads to some reflection whether some other method than interment should not be resorted to for the disposition of our dead. It is difficult to conjecture what could have been the motive to impel the opening of the grave of this poet and essayist. In the case of the robbery of the grave of A. T. Stewart, it is very clear that the object was to obtain a reward for the return of the body. Time will come when cremation will become popular. Our burial customs have rather prejudiced us against it, yet there are weighty considerations in favor of its adoption.

The telegraphic news informs us this morning that Freddy Gebhardt was about to be brought to account by the Manhattan Club for bringing in an intoxicated friend. These upper-crust club fellows are very particular about bringing in a fellow in his cups, but there is nothing whatever said or thought of "bringing out" members of the club who filled the flowing bowl and then themselves while in the club-rooms. There is a mighty distinction between going in full and coming out drunk. By all means let the fellow who so far transgresses as to bring in a "full man" be at once banished the realm. You can all go out drunk, that is all right and not to be complained of, being in accord with custom.

Probably the best time for the average civilized woman to marry, would be any age between 24 and 36. It is not said that no woman should marry earlier or later than either of

these ages, but youth and health and vigor are ordinarily at their highest perfection between these two periods. Early marriages are seldom desirable for girls, and that for many reasons. The brain is immature, the reason is feeble and the character is unformed. The consideration which would prompt a girl to marry at 17 would, in many cases, have little weight with her at 24. At 17 she is a child, at 24 a woman. Where a girl has intelligent parents the seven years between 17 and 24 are the period where mind and body are most amenable to wise discipline and best repay the thought and toil devoted to their development. This idea may seem very hard on first love, but philosophers say that first love is premature and preliminary, and in its very nature only transitory. First love is rarely ever wedded and when it is misery usually follows. The worst of all marriages are early marriages and the next worst are the late marriages. Our first love begins with our old school days when our young natures are in tune with the brooklet and singing birds. But the realities of life come at maturity, and the babyish impulses give place to those mature ideas.

Easy to Convict of Vagrancy.

Our neighbor, the *Bee*, says that is a difficult matter to convict under the "vagrancy" law. This is error. There is no section of the Penal Code plainer or less difficult to prosecute under. Section 647 of the Penal Code declares that any one (except a California Indian) without visible means of living, who has the ability to work, and who does not for the space of ten days seek employment, nor labor when employment is offered him, is a vagrant. Every healthy beggar who solicits alms as a business, is a vagrant. Every person who roams about from place to place without any lawful business, is a vagrant. Every idle or dissolute person, or associate of known thieves, who wanders about the streets at late or unusual hours of the night, is a vagrant. Every person who lodges in any barn, shed, shop, outhouse, vessel, or place other than such as is kept for lodging purposes, without the permission of the owner or party entitled to the possession thereof, is a vagrant. Every lewd and dissolute person who lives in and about houses of ill-fame is a vagrant. Every common prostitute is a vagrant. Every common drunkard is a vagrant. There could be nothing plainer. Officers whose duty it is to guard the city's interests and to procure evidence should not encounter any trouble in finding evidence in this class of cases. The most serious obstacle in making proof in cases of living in houses of ill-fame, and being a common prostitute, has been greatly removed by the decision of Judge Armstrong, which holds that the character and reputation of these houses and their inmates may be given in evidence. Certainly officers whose duty calls them to watch such houses and their inmates for months and years, should, if they have ordinary understanding, be able to testify as to the character and reputation of such places and of their inmates. The failure to convict in many of these cases rests in the stupidity of the officers, or their design to shield. In former years occasionally juries would not convict some of the women, because of an idea that sometimes prevailed among jurors favoritism was shown. Men and women have been convicted of vagrancy in this city who were begirt with gold and backed by powerful influences. It only requires sensible and determined officers, an impartial court or jury, and a prosecuting attorney who can bring out the proper evidence. No, friend *Bee*, it is easy enough to convict if the right steps are taken.

The Coming Season.

The rainstorm of this week was very general throughout the State, and while we do not pretend to be an expert on wet and dry seasons, we are inclined to believe that the coming winter will be rather wet. Our belief is not founded on any meteorological observations we have made. Sergeant Barwick sent us a communication, which we published recently, in which he argued that an analysis of rainfall statistics demonstrated that dry seasons occurred every thirteenth year and that the coming season fell under the ban of dryness. The sergeant figures the problem out with great clearness. We recollect, however, that a few years ago Barwick published a cyclical demonstration in one of the dailies that the winter then approaching would be about as dry as a bone. The next day after the article was published rain set in; the storms nearly equalled those which happened in Noah's time, and we feel confident that there would have resulted a very considerable deluge had the supply of water held out. It must, however, be recollected that a great deal of water has been used up in the last three or four thousand years and that Barwick's season did not have a reasonable chance to compete with that of Noah.

Governor Waterman declined to accept the site selected by the Asylum Commission at San Bernardino.

THE OLD STORY.

An Attempted Murder and Deliberate Self Destruction.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock this morning a pistol shot rang out from a house of questionable repute on the south side of L street, between Front and Second, and a woman with her face streaming with blood ran screaming from the house and up to the saloon at the corner of Second and L. Immediately afterwards, a man known as Dutch Gus hurriedly left the house, and was pursued by officers McLaughlin and Simmons, but he would not stop, although fired at. The house was immediately visited by parties in the vicinity, and a man named Joe Smith was found lying on the floor of the bed-room in the last agonies of death.

The woman is Lucy Smith, formerly the wife of Walter Jury, now deceased. Jury was a waiter in this city, and at one time conducted a small oyster house at Third and K streets. He left a widow and several children, and the latter were sent to the Protestant Orphan Asylum, where one of them died recently. Since the death of Jury, the widow married Joe Smith, but she soon went to the bad, and became an inmate of disreputable houses on L street. It is said that Smith made many endeavors to reclaim her, but was unsuccessful in keeping her straight for any considerable length of time.

During the late State Fair "Dutch Joe," who figured in the tragedy to-day, took her to Stockton. Smith followed them and induced her to return, and there was for a time an apparent reconciliation; but she relapsed into her old-time walk and became an inmate of the house in which she was shot. But little can, at this hour, be learned concerning the facts immediately connected with the tragedy. The woman was shot directly under the ear and the bullet shattered the bones of the jaw. She was removed from the saloon to the City Receiving Hospital, and an examination made of her injuries. They are pronounced very serious. She is able to articulate, and stated that Joe Smith shot her.

Smith was shot in the back of the head, on the right side, and the bullet passed through his brain. Near him, on the floor, was a revolver, three chambers of which were empty. Some express the theory that Smith did not commit suicide, as the bullet wound was to the right, in the back of the head, while the revolver laid on his left side, and his hair was not singed. The dead man, Smith, was born in this city, at Eighth and R streets, and was aged about 28 years. He has followed the business of hack driving, and was employed for a time at the Dexter Stables as washer. A number of years ago, while he was employed as a teamster for Huntington, Hopkins & Co., he made a vicious assault upon a man in the alley back of the store, with a brick, which came near getting him into serious difficulty, but, through the interference of friends, he escaped severe punishment. His body was brought to the Coroner's office.

The "Dutch Gus" referred to is Phil. Gabhardt, who has been working in a stable in this city. Mollie Brown, who has a house next door to where the tragedy occurred, says that Gabhardt was in her house when the first shot was fired; that he had previously rapped on Mrs. Smith's door, and was there told that he could not be admitted, as the latter had company; that when the first shot was fired he ran out from the rear of the Brown House, and passed to the street through the Smith house. Mrs. Smith says that she is divorced from Smith; that he called on her this morning and asked her to live with him and support him, which she refused to do, and that while she was lying on the lounge with her back toward him he shot her.

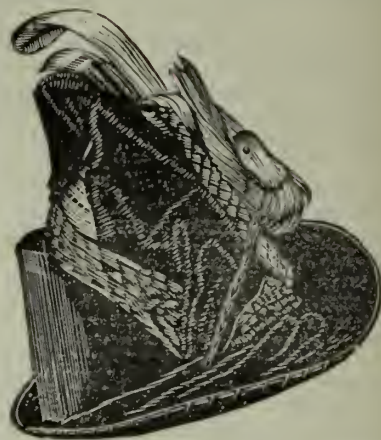
The Weather.

The signal service reports during the past week shows that .54 of an inch of rain was precipitated, as against nothing during the same period last year. The total rainfall for the season is 1.70 inches, as against .55 of an inch to an equal date last year. The highest and lowest temperature during the week just passed was 82 and 46, while for the same time last year it was 88 and 48. The storm of the past week appears to have been rather erratic in its geographical distribution of rainfall; the greater amount of rain precipitated appears to have been in the neighborhood of San Francisco, Davisville and Santa Rosa. Davisville, which is but a few miles west of Sacramento, had over 2 inches of rain, while this city had but .54 of an inch. Such occurrences are very rare, in fact, we usually get a greater amount than does Davisville. The lowest temperature this morning was 54. It was foggy after 6 o'clock this morning in this city, lasting several hours.

Buy the "Examiner."

Leland Stanford, George Hearst, Irving Scott, A. N. Towne, John Spreckels, Horace Davis, Arpad Haraszthy, and others have contributed splendid articles for to-morrow's 40-page *Sunday Examiner*. At newsdealers; agency 724 J street.

Fall Millinery!



The above cut represents a POPULAR SHAPE for young ladies. Untrimmed in felt, 70 cts. Stylishly trimmed with ribbon and fancy feathers, for \$2.75 and \$4.00.

New Goods for this Department are placed in stock daily. Note the following prices: Rough and Ready. Straw Turbans, 45 cts. Milan Braid Turbans, \$1.00. Soft Felt Cigarette Hats, trimmed with cord, 69 cts. Aigrettes, 25 and 35 cts. a bunch. Blackbirds, 40 and 50 cts. Children's Trimmed Straw School Hats, 25c. Felts, neatly trimmed with ribbon 95 cts.

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FLASHES.

Very disagreeable fellows—jurors.
The fero dealer should order his meals by the card.
Nothing makes a fellow so hot as cold treatment.
When a fellow's head is turned he never looks to the right.
This is the season of the year when the ice man is likely to freeze ont.

Next to a goose, there is nothing quite so silly as a society young man.

Many a man thinks himself a great gun when he is only a smooth bore.

There will always be romance in the world as long as there are young hearts.

Women, more than all, are the element of illusion. Being fascinating, they fascinate.

When we hear a man boast that he is self-made, we think he is proud of a very poor job.

A goose quill is more dangerous than a lion's jaw, but not more so than a woman's jaw.

Has any one ever seen a woman who can play cards without asking every deal, "What's trumps?"

In youth we clothe ourselves in rainbows. In age we have a different raiment—gout, rheumatism, caprice, doubt, fretting and avarice.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A striped bass was caught in the Sacramento river yesterday.

George Holmes was sent up for five years for burglarizing the Lull House.

A. Coolot presented the Fire Department Relief Fund \$50, as a recognition of valued services at the recent fire.

Captain H. I. Seymour was re-elected Captain of Co. "E," Robert Little was elected First Lieutenant, and Frank G. Smith, Second Lieutenant.

An afflicted woman by the name of Jennie Price is in the custody of Chief Lee, for safe-keeping, until her friends can be advised of her condition.

The charges and counter-charges between Pickett and Brusie are on hearing before Judge Van Fleet. Somebody may feel the weight of the judicial club before the matter is ended.

This is the anniversary of several celebrated battles. October 19, 1781, Lord Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown. On this day, 1864, the battle of Cedar Creek, Virginia, was fought.

D. M. Vance was yesterday adjudged by Judge Armstrong guilty of contempt in violating an order of injunction and fined \$300. Vance will have time to reflect and know better next time.

Joe Poheim, who recently established a branch of his extensive tailoring business in this city, has created a revolution in that line of business by fine work and low rates. First-class mechanics only are employed.

Edward Carlson delivered last night an instructive address before the students of Prof. Atkinson's Sacramento Business College. A large audience greeted the speaker. The subject was: "Europe via Panama, from the Golden Gate to the Eiffel Tower."

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The British syndicate has not purchased the Wieland brewery at San Francisco.

Auburn has a full system of electric lights, which will be in operation to-night.

California grapes are at a premium in the East. Every pound is seized upon as soon as offered for sale.

There was a railroad accident near Howell, Kansas, and a large number of passengers injured, but none killed.

A Chinese Masonic lodge was organized in Chicago yesterday. Now look out for high-binder business in that city.

United States Attorney Carey has ordered the seizure of Krug's distillery at St. Helena for violation of revenue laws.

The Montana Legislature is republican on joint ballot, by a majority of seven. This will give the dominant party two more United States Senators.

The Cabinet at Vienna is ended and harmony is restored through concessions of Emperor Francis Joseph, who has agreed to the designations of the "Imperial Austrian army and Royal Hungarian army."

A sensation was created in the District Court, Denver, Colorado, yesterday evening when State's Attorney Field made affidavit before Judge Decker, that so long as Sheriff Weber or any of his deputies were allowed to summon veniemen, or have anything to do with the case of James and Charles Connors, of this city, who, with Jim Marshall, of Kansas City, are now on trial, charged with conspiracy to rob the Denver and Rio Grande Express, the people could not get an impartial trial, for the reason that the officers favored the ease of the defendants. This jury-fixing business is becoming a monstrous evil.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Wm. M. Crutcher, of Auburn, is in the city.

Mrs. W. W. Grissim is visiting relatives at Gridley.

E. M. Dasher is in the city making arrangements for the production of *The Brass Monkey*.

John M. Fulweiler, a prominent attorney from Auburn, has been in the city this week attending to land matters in the U. S. Land Office.

S. E. Carrington, formerly manager of the *Record-Union*, has returned from his eastern and southern jaunt. He thinks California is God's country after all.

A. J. Johnston and family are sojourning for a brief period at his mountain home near Auburn, where merciless judges who lock juries up over night because of the obstinacy of eleven men are unknown.

W. F. Knox, Jr., and Miss Mattie Todd were united in marriage on Wednesday last in Woodland, at the residence of Mrs. Curtis, the bride's sister. W. H. Govan acted as best man. J. B. Devine, Ed. Weinreich and other Sacramentans were present at the ceremony.

Chas. K. McClatchy has returned from his trip through the eastern and western cities. His health has been restored, and he looks rugged enough to grapple with the onerous duties of managing editor again. He did not let his pen lie idle during his travels, as he has furnished some splendid accounts of where he has been and what he saw, together with some sharp and pertinent comments on things that did not suit his fancy. Charley's pen has a sharp point and his nature is such that he calls things by their proper names. We are glad to welcome our friend back.

The National Grange.

The session of the National Grange will be held in this city commencing on November 13th, and the body will contain representatives from every State. Many subjects of importance will be considered, some of which will be of a political character. The power of this organization is strongly felt in every State; while not political in its nature, yet its influence is manifest. In this State the farmers succeeded in engrafting very many wise and advanced provisions in the new Constitution; and to them largely is due that our State legislation has kept abreast with advancement in agriculture. In our last number we reviewed some of the resolutions adopted by the State Grange recently, and we confidently look for some legislation touching these important subjects at the coming Legislature. We believe that the result will be that exemptions from jury duty will be very materially lessened, if not almost entirely abolished. This will result in a more equitable distribution of the burdens of jury service, and will secure a more desirable class of jurors. We have no doubt that ample accommodations will be provided by our citizens for the visitors; that they will be appropriately entertained and afforded full opportunity to acquaint themselves with the resources of this State. There is little doubt but that the railroad people will afford every facility to this end. The importance of this meeting is readily apparent. It will do more to advertise this State than anything that has heretofore occurred; for it will, in effect, submit our advantages to an intelligent jury, drawn from all parts of the Union. We anticipate that much surprise will be manifested by our visitors at the progress that has been made here in the short time that agriculture has been the prominent industry of the country. When it will be considered that our development in that line is but in comparative infancy, the possibilities of the future can hardly be conjectured.

Baseball.

To-morrow there will be a great game of ball at Snowflake Park between the San Franciscos and Sacramentos. Clarke will be in the box for the former and Knell for the latter. A close and exciting contest is expected, as both clubs are on their mettle. Game will be called at the usual hour, and trains will be run to accommodate those wishing to witness the game.

Live while you can, die when you must. Keep out of the frying-pan and trust to the broiler.

A silent tongue is an enemy to the feast. A whiff of the kitchen is sometimes better than the taste.

Merriment at meat means a long face for the doctor.

Bride the appetite with reason and save the stomach a toss in the ditch.

A lazy appetite bothers the rich man more than an active one does the poor man.

Live leisurely, unless you are anxious to die in a hurry.

No man can live happy with an unhappy digestion.

Let the burden of your table be a part of your religion.

Of all the sciences none is more essential to the welfare of humanity than cookery.

The Fleur De Lis.

The legend connected with this flower as the national emblem of France is as follows: When Clovis, King of the Franks, married the Princess Clotilda of Burgundy, 493 A. D. She was a Christian, but, Clovis, like most of the Frankish nation was a heathen. The young Queen earnestly desired the conversion of her husband, but her arguments had but little effect upon him. However, in 495, Clovis, when engaged in battle with the Allemanni (Germans) at Tolbiac, near Cologne, was hard pressed and in his necessity called upon the God of the Christians, vowing that should he be the victor he would himself become a Christian. The Allemanni were routed, and on Christian Day of the same year Clovis and several thousands of his soldiers were baptized. On the eve of his baptism an angel from heaven, it is said, presented King Clovis with a blue banner, embroidered with the beautiful fleur de lis, which he was to adopt as the banner of France. From the time of Clovis to the French Revolution the Kings of France bore as their arms first an indefinite number and latterly three fleur de lis on a blue-grounded banner.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday—October 20, 1889
At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Sacramento vs. San Francisco.

KNELL, Pitch. CLARKE, Pitch.

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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlau, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. Smith, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandried is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Oct. 19—9t

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After the Rain.

The sunset on the water's breast
Is casting down its mellowed light;
The clouds are floating into rest
Before the night.

Now that the storm has passed away,
A parable of nature lies
On path and field, for those who say
That they are wise.

Beside the placid mere I stand
And watch the rainbow's wondrous stain:
A fragrance from the moistened land
Gives thanks for rain.

A twitter from unnumbered birds
That haunt the tangled flowery ways—
What is it but the simple words
Of love and praise?

We thank our Father for the light
In which His tenderness appears;
For sunny joys—forgetting quite
To thank for tears.

Forgetting that His testament
Is written on the rainy skies—
That blessed comforters are sent
For tearful eyes;

Forgetting he that goes in tears
To sow upon a field of pain,
Shall come when harvest-season nears
To gather grain.

—Arthur L. Salmon.

THE RETURN OF THE HOE.

"Goliah Johnsing, why you so late? Supper been a spilun' on de stove dis half hour!" and Aunt Lucy faced her liege lord with sterner dignity.

"Ole Daddy Moses an' me been a-having it out."

"Havin' what out? You ain't been an' had a fuss wid Mister Benson, 'Liah Johnsing?"

"Yes, I have. Ole skinker. Here I bin a-hoein' in de fiel' all day, an' he mean 'nough ter dock my wages ten cents 'cause I warn't back at noon jest at de minute. I warn't late more'n half an hour or three-quarters of an hour. But I done give him a piece of my mind."

"I 'spose he doan want ter pay for work he doan git."

"Doan git? Why, dar was Sam Stevens an' Bill Jenkins, they talk more'n half de time, an' restin' on they handles more'n t'other half, and did he dock 'em any? Not he. He got spite 'gin me, I know dat."

"Whar'd you git dat new hoe?" queried Aunt Lucy, as Goliah hung that implement up in the woodshed.

"Nebber you mind. Wimmie always want ter tick der nose into ebberthing."

"An' what you done wid your ole hoe you took away dis noon? You didn't trade dat off for new one?"

"Yes, I did; ef you will know."

"Goliah Johnsing," blurted out Aunt Lucy, as a sudden suspicion flamed in her eyes, "dat ain't one of Moses Benson's hoes? You ain't gone an' changed off yo' ole hoe for one his'n, I hope? Yo' wouldn't do dat ef he is a skinker, an' yo' a member de church, 'Liah Johnsing?"

"Miss Johnsing, yo' jes ten' to yo' own business. Doan yo' let me heal not one mo' word 'bout dat hoe."

With closely compressed lips Aunt Lucy completed the preparations for supper. She called in the children—six, of all ages—and they sat down. "'Liah Johnsing, ask de blessin'," she said.

The meal went somewhat gloomily off. The overtures of the younger fry to either parent were grumpily met. Supper things being cleared away, young Sally sat down to the melodion and played Moody and Sankey songs for the Johnson chorus. Suddenly, as bedtime drew near, 'Liah rose and went into the house, saying as he went: "Got to go down to de sto', Lucy. I forgot I got to mow Dawkinses fiel' to-morrow, an' whetstun's worn clean down to de boue, an' I've got to start off 'fo' sto's open."

'Liah had been gone hardly a minute when Aunt Lucy called in a tragic whisper to Paul, the oldest boy, aged six years, who was just then deep in "Only an Armor Bearer," "You Paul, you come here quick, by yo'self."

Paul, used to obeying, came promptly, and was drawn close up to his mother on the settee. "Now, you Paul, I wonder kin I trust you to do something fer me."

Paul, somewhat distrustful, kept discreetly silent.

"I wish you's a little bigger, but de Lord will hole you up. Paul, you listen."

A small boy could hardly listen more intently.

"When yo' paw comes home from de sto' an' we's all gone to bed an' got 'sleep—yo' hearin', Paul?"

"Yes'm."

"Yo' git up, still's a mouse, and yo' go git dat hoe yo' paw brought home—an' doan yo' make no noise takin' it down—an' yo' kerry dat hoe ober to Mister Benson's, an' yo' take de hoe what's hangin' dar—dat's our hoe, Paul, dat yo' paw left dar by 'stake. Yo' take dat hoe an' bring it home an' hung it in de woodshed, an' doan vo' nebber tell yo' paw nothin' 'bout it."

Mr. Johnson chose an early bedtime to insure early rising for the morrow's morning. His guilty conscience did not bring about the proverbial insomnia, but long after his snores had begun to resound through the low chamber Aunt Lucy's eyes were wide open and her ears intent on the slightest noise. She grinned uneasily in the dark as she heard a slight rustle by the door, a creak or two on the rickety stairs, and her heart leaped as the

shed door shut with a loud bang; but Goliah slept on. The moments seemed hours. At last came the longed-for creak on the stairs, and Aunt Lucy, with a muttered "Bress de Lord!" went soundly to sleep.

The first sun rays were shining in at the window through the morning glories, the early breakfast was smoking on the table, the six young Johnsons were straggling down stairs in various stages of sleepiness, Aunt Lucy was bending over the stove and Goliah washing at the sink, when a loud knock was heard at the kitchen door, which, being opened, disclosed Mr. Benson. By his side stood the village constable; in his hand was an old and much-battered hoe. Goliah saw the hoe and his under jaw fell. Aunt Lucy's gaze also was riveted on the hoe.

"Goliah Johnson," said the constable, "you're my prisouer; you stole Mr. Benson's hoe."

"Fore de Lord, Mister Benson, I aint't got yo' hoe. What you doin' wid mine?"

"You needn't preteud that you left your old hoe in my barn yesterday by mistake," burst in Mr. Benson; "as if you couldn't tell this old thing from my new hoe! What have you got to say for yourself?"

"Yo' may search dis place, Mister Benson, from top to bottom an' side to side, an' yo' won't fine no stiver of yo' ole hoe. How yo' got mine I 'clar give up; but yo' can see fo' yo' self. Now, here's whar I keeps my hoe." And he swung open the woodshed door.

There hung Mr. Benson's new hoe.

"Yo' Paul!" fairly shouted Aunt Lucy, pouncing on her young hopeful, "what yo' do las' night?"

"Jist what yo' tole me. Took back dat hoe an' changed it fo' de one in Mister Benson's barn."

"Took back what hoe?" shouted Goliah in his turn. "Lucy Johnsing, what yo' bin stickin' yo' fingers in?"

"Well, 'Liah, I 'lowed I warn't goin' to have no hoe in dis house what doan b'long to us by rights, 'n so I tole Paul las' night to git up an' change de hoes back agin; an' if he done it how dis one comes heal clar beats me."

"Lucy Johnsing, see what you's bin an' done wid yo' meddlin'! I took back dat hoe 'fore I went to bed, when I made 's though I was gettin' de whetstun, and then yo' went an' changed 'em back agin."

"'Liah Johnsing, why yo' keep secrets from yo' wedded wife? Why yo' didu' tell me 'bout dat?"

By this time Mr. Benson saw there was something more in the matter than he had supposed, and, sending away the constable, he got from the worthy couple, with much circumlocution, the story of the night's mistakes. Being a man with some sense of humor, he was quite mollified by the comicalities of the situation, and even went so far as to take breakfast with the Johnsons.

"An' after dis, 'Liah Johnsing," was Aunt Lucy's moral, "you'd better think twice 'fore yo' keep any mo' secrets from yo' lawful wedded wife!"—*Drake's Magazine.*

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I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

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Jack Frost in St. Petersburg.

One day I made up my mind to go out on foot. I armed myself from head to foot against the cold, wrapped myself up in a huge great coat of Astrakhan fur, pulled a fur cap over my ears, wound round my neck a cachemire scarf, and thus ventured out into the street, having no part of my person exposed to the air but the tip of my nose.

At first all went well; I was astonished to feel the cold so little, and smiled to myself at the tales I had heard. As the two students on whom I called were not at home, I set out on my return home, when I fancied that the passers-by looked at me with some anxiety, though no one spoke to me. By and by a gentleman, perhaps of a more talkative turn than the rest, said, as he passed me, "Nofs." As I did not know a single word of Russian, I thought it hardly worth while to stop for a monosyllable, so I walked on. At the corner of the next street I met a foschik, who drove his sledge furiously, but great as was his speed he also thought it necessary to speak to me, and cried out, "Nofs! nofs!"

Finally, as I entered the Admiralty square, I found myself face to face with a mougick who did not say anything at all, but, taking up a handful of snow, threw himself upon me, and before I could free my arms from their numerous wrappings, he washed my face all over, and rubbed my nose especially hard. I did not see the joke, particularly in such weather, and getting one hand out of my pocket, I gave him a blow which sent him spinning some distance. Two countrymen passed at that moment, and they, having looked at me for a moment, threw themselves upon me, and in spite of all I could do held my arms down, while my friend the mougick took up another handful of snow, and, as if determined to have his joke out, began rubbing as hard as ever. But if my arms were not free, my tongue was, and thinking myself the victim of some mistake, or of some assault, shouted for help at the top of my voice. An officer ran up and asked me who was annoying me.

"What, sir?" I cried, with a tremendous effort ridding myself of the three men, who, as if nothing had happened, quietly walked off down the street, "did you not see what those fellows were doing to me?"

"What were they doing?"

"Why, they were scrubbing my face with handfuls of snow! Do you think such practical joking is in good taste, especially in such weather as this?"

"But, my dear sir, they were doing you a great service," replied my new acquaintance, looking me straight in the face.

"How, sir?"

"It seems to me your nose was freezing."

"Good gracious!" I cried, putting my hand to that feature.

"Sir," said a passer-by at this moment to the officer; "sir, I beg your pardon, but your nose is freezing."

"Much obliged to you, sir," replied my companion, as if he had been informed of the most every-day occurrence. Stooping down he took a handful of snow and performed for himself the same service that I had received from the poor mougick whom I had treated so roughly in return for his good nature.

"You mean, then, that if it had not been for that man—"

"You would have lost your nose."

"Then, excuse me one moment."

And I set off at full speed after my mougick, who, thinking that I wanted to demolish him altogether, took to his heels, so that as fear is naturally more fleet of foot than gratitude, it is probable that I should never have caught my man, but that the bystanders, seeing him flying and me in hot pursuit, took him for a thief and stopped his way. Coming up, I found him holding forth with great volubility, and protesting that his only crime had been on excess of philanthropy. Ten roubles which I put in his hand explained my pursuit of him. The mougick kissed my hand, and a man standing by, who spoke French, advised me in future to take better care of my nose—an unnecessary piece of advice—for from that moment, until I found myself safe at home, I never once lost sight of it.—From the French of Alexandre Dumas.

M. Jules Ferry recently went to a town in the Vosges and found some citizens assembled in the street to hoot him at the close of a public meeting. The ex-premier, much to their surprise, went among them and in a friendly, jocund way, asked how much they were paid to shout him down. "A day's wages," they replied. "Well," said the ex-premier, "I will give you, down on the nail, two days' wages to cry, 'Vive Ferry!'" The demonstrationists cheered him immediately and continued to shout in his praise until long after sun down.

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October's child is born for woe
And life's vicissitudes must know;
But lay an opal on her breast
And hope will lull those words to rest.

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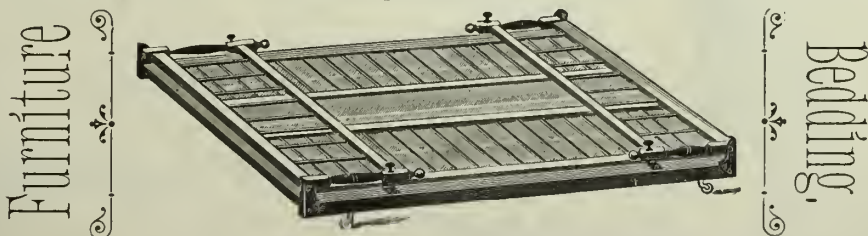
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How it Originated.

And behold, as Abraham sat in the door of his tent, a strange creature appeared before him. It was like unto a woman in form, and its face resembled even that of Sarah, his wife; but its figure was such as Abraham had never seen before. As Abraham gazed upon the mysterious figure, he observed a curious hump upon its back, the significance of which he could not conceive. The creature spake unto him, saying: "Abraham, wherefore wonderest thou? Is it not meet that thy wife, Sarah, should seek to find favor in the eyes of her husband?" Then was Abraham's heart oppressed, for her words were as the words of a prophet, and their meaning was not revealed unto him. He answered, and said unto her: "Sarah, hast thou not found favor in my sight? Have I not often said that thou wert comely, and have I ever besought thee to add to the gifts which the Lord hath bestowed upon thee? Interpret unto me, I beseech thee, the significance of this deformity, that I may understand it." Then Sarah answered, saying: "When the Lord created woman He wot not of the fashion, and is it unlawful that I should seek to rectify this oversight? Peradventure, I have improved myself greatly, and will become the admiration and envy of all the daughters of Lot." Then Abraham's anger arose, and he laid hands upon Sarah, his wife, and straightway removed from her the abomination, which she had devised in the wickedness of her heart. So Abraham found favor in the sight of the Lord, and his flocks multiplied and he waxed very rich. And the bustle was seen in the land no more forever. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Veteran's Mishap.

Two young men were standing on the Postoffice steps yesterday afternoon when a man with a decidedly military bearing hobbled up. He greeted one of the young men as he passed. "That's a fine, soldierly looking chap," said the other. "Yes; he's a veteran—Colonel Jones, of the G. A. R." "Did he lose his leg on the battle-field?" "Yes; at Gettysburg." "Ah! Repelling Pickett's charge, I suppose?" "No; a monument fell on it.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

One day, said an old miner, I was taken with chills and headache, signs that my old enemy, malaria, was on hand. My quinine box was empty, and I was looking forward to a restless, sleepless night. In desperation I peeled a raw onion and slowly ate it, and then went to bed, with warm feet and an extra comforter, when presto! I was asleep in five minutes, and awoke in the morning free from malaria and ready for the day's duties.

Son—Papa, how do they catch lunatics? Cynical father—With large straw hats and feathers and white dresses; jewelry and neat gloves my, boy. Mamina—musing—Yes; I remember that's how I dressed before we were married.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

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Catalogues issued monthly.

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The Leading Hotel of Sacramento, Cal.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM HOTEL.

Meals, 25 Cents. Rooms, according to Location.

WM. LAND, Proprietor.

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PUPILS of the Public Schools who wish to review during their vacation will find BAINBRIDGE COLLEGE the place. We make a specialty of Grammar School and High School Studies. No extra charge for Penmanship or Elocution drill. You can attend in the cool part of the day; hours, 8 A. M. to 1 P. M. J. C. BAINBRIDGE, Principal.

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State Capitol Cash Grocery, 131 J Street, corner Second.

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SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihan's

418 J STREET.

FOR THE LADIES:

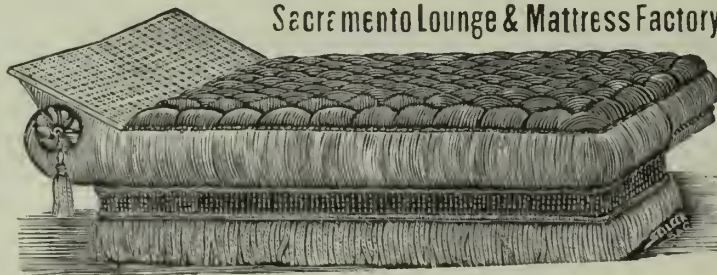
Just received, direct from Manufacturers, an elegant line of Silver and Oxydized Bonbonniere Boxes, Ladies' Cachon Flasks, and other Novelties. Call and inspect them. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

J. R. Wheat.

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MAKES THE BEST-FITTING CLOTHES IN THE STATE.

Fine Tailoring at Prices Thirty-five per cent Cheaper than any other Establishment on the Pacific Coast.

LATEST DESIGNS OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Now on Exhibition at

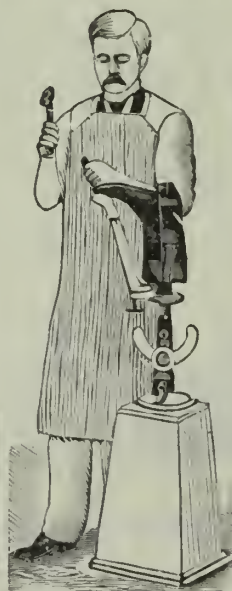
NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES. 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper

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Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

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208 K Street,

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Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

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PROPRIETORS OF

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Sept. 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7-00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7-20 P
11-00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3-40 A
5-05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7-05 P
7-30 P	Knight's Landing	7-55 A
4-30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4-25 P
9-00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9-55 A
8-00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6-30 A
10-30 P	Central Atlantic Express	
	(Ogden and East)	3-40 P
3-00 P	Oroville	9-50 A
11-00 P	Oroville	3-40 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9-50 A
10-40 A	Kidding via Willows	4-05 P
7-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-30 P
4-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 P
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-10 A
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	*6-00 A
11-20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	*2-25 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
11-20 A	Sau Jose	2-25 P
9-00 A	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
5-05 P	Santa Barbara	7-05 P
7-00 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
4-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-20 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	7-05 P
5-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-30 A
10-30 P	Truckee and Reno	3-40 P
8-30 A	Colfax	6-00 P
7-00 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
4-05 P	Vallejo	*8-30 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1889.

No. 36.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

From the outlook it is assured that the reception that will be tendered the National Grange at its coming session in Sacramento will be creditable to our people. This city has better facilities for the accommodation of visitors than any other on the coast. In this matter our citizens have started in early and practically. It is unfortunate that the session of this body will be held here in November, at a season of the year when we have the least to offer in the way of attractions. However, a comparison will not be unfavorable with the conditions that will exist at a corresponding time in the older States to the east. The suggestion that we tender our visitors a collation is one of merit. We do not believe in an elaborate banquet, where the caterer arranges the spread at so much per capita. A collation can be gotten up that will be pleasing, and one that will exemplify in a measure the products of this State. It is not alone Sacramento that will be interested in the entertainment of the delegates to the National Grange. Every county of agricultural resources will feel interested in this general matter, and before the delegates leave for their homes they should be afforded the best opportunities possible to visit the various portions of the State and to acquaint themselves with its unlimited resources. There was wisdom shown in the selection of Sacramento as the place for holding of the sessions of the National Grange. That no city in the State is better able to receive a large number of visitors was demonstrated not long since when we provided accommodations that were ample for the Grand Army, and the reception to them at the new Pavilion is a matter to our credit. If it be possible, we suggest that our Grange visitors be taken over the State. We have no doubt that satisfactory arrangements to that end can be made with the transportation companies, for they have shown a disposition to be liberal in matters looking to State development.

There may be one feature of misfortune in the latest admissions of States into the union. With the exception of the Dakotas it would seem that the new acquisitions to our national sisterhood will be abundantly able to take care of themselves. It appears, however, that already a cry is raised to relieve starvation in some portions of the Dakotas, and that subscriptions are being asked. Except in matters of unlooked-for calamities, the other States of the union have not called for aid from their sisters. It is possibly a mistake that Dakota Territory should have been divided into two States. Had the territory been admitted into the union as one State it could have supported itself; as it is, it seems likely that both will for a time be a burden upon the older States. We of California are sympathetic, and we have an abundance. We forced our admission into the union. We had a state government in operation almost a year before our recognition. The union has been benefited more by our admission than by what we have or can derive by our union with the sisterhood. From the very outset we have been much more than self-sustaining. In the matter of mining our State produces about \$20,000,000 per annum; our wheat crop amply supplies our domestic consumption, and our exportations are not inconsiderable; we supply our own markets with an abundance of fruits and grapes, and ship innumerable carloads to the east. We regret that the showing of the Dakotas

has been so meagre. This suffering will, of course, be immediately relieved. It is to be hoped, however, that there will not—as usually happens in this country—be an overdoing in the matter. There should be some system adopted for the collection and distribution of relief funds, as it very often occurs that the moneys are diverted from the objects for which they were raised.

It is proclaimed by the ultra wing of the democratic partisans in Congress—those following the lead of Mills of Texas—that any and all legislation not in accord with the peculiar views of that statesman will be obstructed in such manner as to defeat final action at the ensuing session of the Fifty-first Congress. In the past it has been, under the rules of the House of Representatives, within the power of an individual member of that body to arbitrarily obstruct useful and necessary legislation, in a spirit of pure "cussedness" aside from any other consideration. In the October number of the *North American Review* Thomas B. Reid, member from Maine and a prominent candidate for the speakership of the House, furnishes a splendid article upon "Obstruction in the National House." It is shown that the rules of the House were made on the hypothesis that each member could be expected and relied upon to do his public duty, and would conform to the spirit and intent of the rules and not violate them in spirit for selfish and individual motives. Rules were made to facilitate business; but members often, for the purpose of retarding business, invoke certain rules contrary to their true intent and spirit. The system of "filibustering" to defeat or obstruct legislation is not in harmony with the dignity of such a body of men as the House of Representatives of the greatest nation on earth; and in no sense should it be tolerated or made possible by any arbitrary rules.

If our recollection is correct, at the last session of Congress, when Congressman McKenna, of this district, was endeavoring to have the general government repay to California the amount of direct tax paid by our State during the war, which was just and equitable, the southern obstructionists availed themselves of the rules of the House to delay and ultimately defeat, for the time, the fair and proper measure. This was done by that rule which allows the yeas and nays to be recorded, and the constitutional right was perverted by calling for the yeas and nays on every frivolous motion or question. Other important public legislation was defeated by members antagonistic to such legislation by introducing some long bill and then calling for the reading of the same in its entirety, thus delaying the action of the House beyond the special time fixed for action on the measures sought to be enacted. Mr. Reid says: "When a legislative body makes rules it does not make them, as the people make constitutions, to limit power and provide for rights; they are made to facilitate the orderly and safe transaction of business. Members are representatives, not acting in their own right, but in the right of their constituents. As a body they represent the whole people of the United States, and have, therefore, no right to limit their own power. Rules should not be barriers; they should be guides." There are cases where dilatory motions are justifiable and justified. In cases where majorities attempt to trample upon the rights of minorities, then minorities are justified in interposing retarding actions. This is a matter that addresses itself to the representative duty; but to place it in the power of an individual member who may oppose some legislation to defeat that legislation is wrong in principle and contrary to the idea of

legislation. The next House (the Fifty-first Congress) will make its own rules, and, as Mr. Reid says: "To suppose that the opposition will refuse to do their legislative duty unless they can dictate its rules is the wildest dream of parliamentary insurrection that ever presented itself to human vision." Still, it is threatened by Roger Q. Mills and others that unless they have their way in certain matters, every possible obstruction will be thrown in the way of legislation by the next Congress.

Last Sunday Rev. William H. Hill, who for eight years has been the chaplain of San Quentin prison, resigned that position on account of failing eyesight. Reverend Hill is a native of Connecticut, and a number of his earlier years were spent in Albany, N. Y., where, from 1840 to 1846, he was engaged on the *Journal* as reporter and assistant editor. The first number of the *Albany Evening Journal* appeared March 22, 1830. The paper was established and for many years edited by Thurlow Weed, and wielded a powerful influence in state and national politics. Connection with the *Journal* made Mr. Hill familiar with public affairs and afforded him an opportunity for acquaintance with public men. In 1854 Mr. Hill came to California as an ordained minister of the Episcopal Church. For many years he was pastor of Grace Church in this city, and served for several terms as superintendent of our city schools. Afterward he resided in Los Angeles, and since 1881 was prison chaplain.

Let us plant rosemary there. On October 25, 1883, passed from existence on earth a bright genius and one of the founders of civil government in this State. Yesterday was the anniversary of the death of that veteran and pioneer editor, James McClatchy. The writer was one of his closest, warmest and most confidential friends. There can be no more fitting time to revive his memory and pay a deserved tribute to that name which should be dear to all citizens of this city as well as the State. In this era of push and bustle we are too prone to forget those who have gone before and crossed the dark river, and rarely recall the virtues, even the recollections of our departed friends and comrades. Nature made but few such men, and when the summons came for James McClatchy to the celestial sphere, a void was created that has never been filled. When James McClatchy tramped weary, footsore and penniless through Mexico for this city, over forty years ago, he but disclosed that indomitable will that attended him through his life. He landed in Sacramento in June, 1849, and as early as 1850 was the correspondent of the *New York Tribune*. His life was devoted to journalism. He was a remarkable man, and his habits and tastes were fixed and regular. He was prompt in all his engagements, and expected and exacted promptness in all those with whom he had dealings. Always courteous to his subordinates, as well as to all with whom he was brought in contact. Some years ago we drew a pen portrait of James McClatchy at his desk, and it is appropriate at this time. We have often watched him enter his sanctum in the early morning—his cordial greeting, "Good morning, gentlemen," has a place in our memory yet. He was not a man of show or ostentation, and his office was encumbered only with such articles of furniture as were useful, which consisted of a table with upright case for stowing away papers and slips. On his left was a large bookcase containing Chambers' Encyclopædia, the Codes and Statutes of California, several scientific and medical

works, a classical dictionary, history of California, Greeley's Conflict, the Bible, Progress and Poverty, works on political economy, Moore and Shakespeare, a historical atlas, and other statistical works, including the Tribune Almanacs. We enter the sanctuary on the editor's left and find him leaning low over his table writing with nervous rapidity with a stubby pencil, upon small sheets of ordinary wrapping paper, in proportion of about six lines to a page. On the table lie slips and cullings, and to his right is the latest Tribune Almanac. There lies open before him the city charter, and it is safe to predict that the next issue of the *Bee* will contain a scathing article on the reckless improvidence of the early authorities in foisting upon the people the great municipal debt, or an attack on the ruthless destruction of city and valley property by the hydraulic miners. There is a pair of dilapidated scissors lying upon slips marked "Condition of the State." These are flanked by a piece of ancient glassware which does duty as a paste pot. There are many manuscripts which bear characteristic scribbling, "Public Echoes," "To be considered," peeping out under a pile of exchanges which show the editor's favorites, from which he has clipped numerous little slips for future use. James McClatchy was a very rapid writer, and a more rapid thinker. He possessed the faculty of getting at the meat of a subject at a glance, and could digest a proposition or article with the quickness of thought itself. On the wall hangs a picture of Colonel Edward D. Baker, the old Gray Eagle of oratory, and one of the editor's warmest friends, and to whom, shortly before he was killed at the battle of Balls Bluff, James McClatchy sent a Pony Express dispatch (there were no telegraph lines then across the continent), which saved California from being listed with the Confederate States, and averted the seizure by the rebels of our arsenal and arms on this coast. At his right is a basket which contains the slushy and rejected effusions which bear his characteristic mark X, meaning oblivion as far as the *Bee* is concerned. The sanctum, to an outsider, would present the appearance of the utmost confusion, but the veteran editor had a system of unsystematic arrangement peculiar to himself, and woe betide anyone who disarranged his papers or slips. We enter the sanctum, but he continues to work, not apparently noticing our advent. He finishes his sentence and looks up with an inquiring look, saying, "Well, Citizen A, what can I do for you?" That look is enough to convince any but a hide bound bore that McClatchy's time is more valuable than money. If, however, the caller has anything of moment to say, his object is quickly divined and at once answered, whereupon he resumes his writing with a vigor that means, "Now, sir, I have answered you; good day." With those who know him this would be sufficient, but should any one encroach longer upon his time, he would be greeted with such an answer as would set his face ablaze with shame. James McClatchy at work was no respecter of persons—great or small, rich or poor, statesman or plebeian; if he encroached on his time in the editorial room he would be brought to realize his insignificance. Thus we used to see James McClatchy in his lifetime at his work. In the career of this noted journalist we have another illustration of over work, and its results. His was a plain case of the wear of the human machinery beyond its capacity—a case of "hot axle." Whenever and wherever there was a public necessity, we always found McClatchy to the front with all that energy and power he was known to possess, battling for the public welfare, and for the advancement of his community and his State. There was no half hearted business with him. He was feared by his enemies and loved by his friends. The little mound that marks his last resting place on earth serves one whose life was one continuous self-sacrifice. Let us plant rosemary there.

THEMIS, the literary paper of Sacramento, is being extensively quoted, which in time will prove to be bread cast upon the waters.—*California Topical Talker*.

The *Topical Talker* has passed the mile-post—the Rubicon in newspaperdom. Our sprightly contemporary is made of material that is not afraid to "speak out in meetin'." From our observations during the period of its existence those who control the columns are of the free lance order, and bow to no power save their own sweet will. In addition to its general literary

character, we find some learned disquisitions on the sciences, particularly the science of medicine. The people of San José, as well as those of the State, can feel a just pride in the *Topical Talker*.

MY FIRST BEAU.

My first beau was named Longfellow Tibbs. He had been named after the distinguished poet at a very early age, and without any thought of the future. I scarcely think if his parents had known what a very short fellow he would grow up to be they would not have distinguished him by an appellation so open to jokes. However, they did it. I had known him as a little boy, and when I was seventeen years old and keeping house for my Granduncle Joshua, he called and sent up his card. He had come to the city to honor the firm of Tape & Buttons with his presence behind its notions counter. I was pleased to see him, and told him so, and he replied: "I scarcely expected it. I thought you would not have known me. The ravages of time must have changed me greatly. They have only improved you, you know, but, combined with care, they have traced many lines upon my brow, I know."

I remembered that he had recently acquired a step-father, who was said to flog him frequently, so I looked sympathetic. "You certainly had long curls and wore frocks when I saw you last, Mr. Tibbs," I said, "and you must be nineteen now."

"And a half," he added, gloomily, "and a half. However, my heart is young yet. You are keeping house for an uncle, I am told, Miss Rosina?"

"Yes," I said, "he is awfully nice and so lonely. Mamma spared me to him for that reason."

"What a happy man he is! How enviable," said Mr. Tibbs, "to have a niece to keep his house."

"Perhaps, Mr. Tibbs," said I, "when you are as old as Uncle Joshua you may also have a niece to keep house for you."

"Perhaps," he said, gloomily, "but I don't see how that can be, as I have neither brothers nor sisters."

Just then a bell rang, and Uncle Joshua called over the stairs to me to "Ask the little boy to stay to dinner, and come at once."

Mr. Tibbs refused this ceremonious invitation with a little hauteur. He prided himself on being rather old, and departed for the time. However, he came again, and still again, and in the course of a month began to propose to me.

I speak correctly. Other people, I believe, "pop the question" once and have done with it. I never knew of the most ardent passion outliving three rejections; but Longfellow Tibbs went through a course of them as though they were lessons in something. He always went away in despair, but returned to the charge as fresh as ever. His tailor bill must have been greatly increased by his tender passion, I am sure, for he always went on his knees to offer himself, and was twice caught at it—once by the chambermaid and once by Uncle Joshua. At last he began to threaten self-destruction, and one evening left me, swearing that I should never see him again alive. I did not believe that he was in earnest; but I felt a little anxious, nevertheless, when a week passed by without any news of him, and I rather missed him, too, I must admit. But judge of my horror when one evening a messenger boy put into my hands an envelope sealed with black wax and wearing a mourning border an inch wide, and opening it, I read these words:

"Miss or Madame: The inclosed having been found upon the body of a gentleman who has just drowned himself in the Hudson river, I inclose it to your address, imagining that it may interest you.
(Dictated.)

THE CITY CORONER."

Trembling, I tore open an envelope which was inclosed, and read thus:

"Dear Rosina: Yes, standing on the verge of a watery grave, I may address you thus. Dearest Rosina, your cruelty has driven me to desperation. Without you I am wretched. You will not be mine; therefore I will no longer live. Ere you read this I shall be no longer capable either of love or of despair. Yet, if my departed ghost can visit these terrestrial scenes, I shall come to you in those bright moonlight hours I have so loved because they brought me to your side, and you shall know that I am with you—by a breath, a whisper, or a touch.

"In my death perhaps you may give me what in my life you have denied—your love. Your wretched and devoted
"LONGFELLOW TIBBS."

I read the document to the end and went off into hysterics. Happily Uncle Joshua was away on a fishing party, and no one came to me but the chambermaid. She was young, pretty and sympathetic. I felt obliged to have some confidante, and I told her everything. She wept with me over the "poor young gentleman's" untimely fate, but declared that I was not to blame, for "nobody could marry every one that asked them," and instanced one Patrick O'Rourke, who threatened to dynamite himself the next blast whenever she declined his offer. "And how can I say yes," said Nora, "when I like Pat Gorman far the best. And it would be me he'd murder if I jilted him."

But Nora could not console. I was utterly miserable.

I cried myself sick, and actually took to my bed, Nora ministering to me tenderly. And when Uncle Joshua returned, he found me wrapped in a shawl and sitting up amid cushions and pillows, a very wreck of myself. I did not tell him what had caused my illness, and he insisted upon it that I had been "stuffing myself with sweets" in his absence. He brought home with him a very sardonic old gentleman, who looked like the portraits of Voltaire, and they had a very sociable time of it in the dining-room over cards and punch, and evidently did not want me. As for the old gentleman, his very glance made me shiver. I was nervous, and on the verge of becoming a shattered wreck for life. I could not bear the gaslight or noise of any kind, lived on beef tea, and wept constantly.

One evening Nora had placed me in a large arm-chair on the balcony and left me alone for awhile, and I think I had dozed off, when, opening my eyes, I became aware that a figure stood before me. It was motionless. Its arms crossed on its breast, its eyes rolled up, but by the moonlight I saw the face of my unhappy adorer, Longfellow Tibbs. He had declared that he would haunt me, and here he was. I should doubtless be tormented by his reproachful spirit for the rest of my days, or rather, nights. It was simply awful. I uttered a long shriek and put out my hands to ward the specter off. They were caught in two of solid flesh and blood. The figure dropped on its knees before me. This is no ghost. It was Longfellow Tibbs in proper person, very much alive indeed. "Forgive me!" he sighed. "Angel of my soul, forgive me! It was all a ruse to try your affections. I wrote both letters myself; I did it to put you to the test. But now"—and he made preparations to embrace me, to which I put a stop at once—"now, my angel," he continued, "I will no longer be denied. Your anguish has proved that I am not indifferent to you. Beneath the thought of my death you have withered like a rose smitten by the wintry blast. Cheer up—cheer up, my angel! Your Longfellow lives and still adores you."

At these words my indignation got the better of me. I arose to my feet and looked at him scornfully. "Mr. Tibbs," said I, "if I had been as fond of you as you pretend you are of me I would not—could not like you after what you have done; and I care nothing for you—nothing!"

Longfellow Tibbs folded his arms and regarded me tragically. "There is but one explanation of this insensibility," he said, "you love another."

As he spoke, a sudden thought occurred to me. I resolved to pay him back in his own coin. I bowed my head in silence.

"You are betrothed to another?" cried Longfellow. I bowed again.

"His name—that I may wreak vengeance upon his head!" demanded Mr. Tibbs.

"You may see him if you like," I said.

I arose, finding my strength quite miraculously restored to me, and crossed the room softly, beckoning him to follow. The house was an old-fashioned one of the double sort, and at the back of the hall was a curious little window that gave light to the kitchen stairs. Beside this window I paused. It opened into the large dining-room. At the table in the center of the apartment sat Uncle Joshua and his ancient friend, whose head was as bald as a billiard ball, and who had lost every tooth in his head. Without a word I pointed to this individual.

"He!" gasped Longfellow.

"No one else," said I.

"False one, you have sold yourself for gold!" said Mr. Tibbs.

I did not deny the impeachment. Mr. Tibbs folded his arms and stalked toward the front door.

"Adieu," said he.

"Good-by, Mr. Tibbs," said I.

"I dreamed," said Mr. Tibbs, "that woman was to be won by love. I find that wealth is the only talisman. No matter. Let him beware my vengeance."

I never saw him again, but shortly after some one threw a rotten egg at our venerable guest as he stood upon our doorstep, and I always suspected—and so did Nora—that it was the vengeful Longfellow.

The Colored Statesman.

The *N. Y. World* has the following concerning Frederick Douglass: Mr. Douglass is without a peer as the foremost man of his race in this country. He is up in the seventies, but is wonderfully well preserved. You may see plenty of men twenty years his junior who seem older than he. He is in excellent health, hale and vigorous, with, to all appearances, years of active life before him. There can be no doubt of his peculiar fitness for the official post to which he has been appointed. Laying down my pen at this point for a moment, I took it up with an idea of saying that Mr. Douglass made a mistake when he married his white wife, and that she made another, but I guess on the whole I will not. As they say in Congress, "I withdraw the remark." So long as Mr. and Mrs. Douglass are satisfied—and I am told that in the domestic relations peace flows as a river—I don't suppose it is anybody's business. It was a long time before the colored people here—who look upon Mr. Douglass as

the children of Israel did upon Moses—forgave him for not choosing a wife, when he wanted a second, from among the daughters of his own people. On two occasions, within a few weeks after the marriage, I heard colored orators at public meetings go out of their way to score Mr. Douglass for his connubial eccentricity. They cried aloud and spared not. It will be remembered that he married a copyist employed in his office when he was Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. Nobody, not even Mr. Douglass' own children, had the slightest suspicion of the coming event, and all Washington held up its hands in surprise.

The Well-bred Girl.

The well-bred girl thanks the man who gives her a seat in the street-car, and does it in a quiet and not in an effusive way.

She doesn't turn round to look after gamblers or posing actors on the street, and she doesn't think that her good looks are causing the men to stare at her.

She doesn't wear all her jewelry in the daytime, and she understands that diamond rings, ear-rings and bracelets were intended for the evening alone.

She doesn't go to supper alone with a man after the theater is over.

She does not declare that she never rides in street-cars.

She does not accept a valuable present from any man, unless she expects to marry him.

She doesn't talk loud in public places.

She doesn't shove or push to get the best seat, and she doesn't wonder why in the world people carry children in the cars, and why they permit them to cry.

She does not speak of her mother in a sarcastic way, and she shows her the loving deference that is due her.

She doesn't want to be a man and she doesn't try to imitate him by wearing stiff hats, smoking cigarettes, and using an occasional big, big D.

She doesn't say she hates women, and she has some good, true friends among them.

She doesn't wear boots without their buttons, or a frock that needs mending.

She doesn't scorn the use of the needle, and expects some day to make clothes for very little people who will be very dear to her.

That's the well-bred girl. She's the sort that you want for your wife, and the one that will not run into the D. C., but who will be faithful through sickness and through health, through sorrow, and if need be, through shame; who will never waver in her love, and in whom the heart of her husband may safely rest.—*Bab, in Buffalo News.*

Signs of a Boy.

A gun in the parlor, a kite in the hall,
In the kitchen a book and a bat and a ball,
On the sideboard a ship, on the bookcase a flute,
And a hat for whose ownership none would dispute;
And out on the porch, gallantly prancing nowhere,
A spirited hobby-horse paws at the air;
And a well-polished pie plate out there on the shelf
Near the tall jelly jar, which a mischievous elf
Emptied as slyly and as slick as a mouse,
Makes it easy to see there's a boy in the house.

The Stage.

Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.

Sembranch is soon to sing the part of "Elsa" at Berlin. She is a good violinist and pianist as well as a singer.

Bijou Heron, daughter of Matilda Heron and wife of Henry Miller, has left the stage. She has a family to look after.

Maude Granger has been engaged by John Clinton Hall for his production of Mrs. Ettie Henderson's drama, *Almost a Life*.

Sardou is writing a play for Coquelin, Son & Company, in which they will be seen at the Porte St. Martin when Sarah Bernhardt and "Theodora" move to Lyons.

Nevada City has a spell of the amateur fever. A number of young ladies and gentlemen gave a dramatic entertainment this week, which received public favor.

Among the theatrical attractions announced for the present season is a drama which contains a scene in which a young lady tries to climb through a barbed-wire fence.

Edwin Booth paid \$500 for a seat at the benefit of the family of Charles B. Bishop. This shows the appreciation in which Bishop was held by the greatest living actor.

M. B. Curtis will soon return to the stage in a new and peculiar play called *Shotschew*. Curtis would be wise to remain in obscurity. He has afflicted the public enough in the past.

"What I want," said the playwright, is a good title for my drama. "Why don't you call it *Turn About*?" "But it has no significance." "It has, certainly. Your drama is a fair play, isn't it?"—*Harper's Bazar*.

M. Goldmark, composer of *The Queen of Sheba*, has written a new symphony, *Prometheus*, which will be played by the Philharmonic orchestra of Vienna. He is at work upon a new opera, founded on Goethe's "Egmont."

A drama by M. Jacques Bram is entitled *Jena, the Revenge of the Nations*. It is written with patriotic sentiment and lofty style, and includes among its personages Napoleon, Berthier, Davoust, the Princess von Hatzfeld, etc.

In New York a society is contemplated, the purpose of which is to annihilate the husbands of actresses. This society might go one step further and cause the sudden demise of the young snobs who hang around the stage doors.

With the Kendals in this country, likewise the Wyndhams,

Wilson Barrett, Mr. Terriss, *et al.*, our London neighbors must be having a dull time. But Uncle Phineas T. Barnum has just gone over to represent Yankeedom. He will amuse them.

The melodramatists, having made use of every other form of disaster by land or sea, will, no doubt, next introduce the thrilling spectacle, by no means rare in our large cities, of a human being at the mercy of an electric current on the cross-tree of a telegraph pole.

Charles Gaylor the playwright, states that he wrote a dramatization of Gibbon's book "For the King," from which *The Suspect* and other plays were taken about thirteen years ago. Since then Hart Jackson, Effie Ellsler, Helen Barry and Henry Lee have appeared in pieces founded on the work.

One of the cheapest, and at the same time most prominent manners of advertising an actor or actress, is to announce that he or she is about to invest fifty or a hundred thousand dollars in real estate in the locality of the publication. Actors and actresses who do not possess a title of the amounts mentioned, are portrayed as making most marvelous investments in various parts of the country.

Numerous biographers of Wilkie Collins appear to think that his play *The Frozen Deep* was acted only in presence of the queen by an amateur company that included the author with Charles and Alfred Dickens, Charles Dickens, Jr., Mark Lemon, Edward Pigott, Augustus Egg, Shirley Brooks and George Vining; but as matter of fact it had some popularity on both sides of the water. It was played for a considerable time in the Boston Museum, when L. R. Shewell was the leading man, and the final scene in the cave on the Newfoundland coast, with breakers hissing on the beach, a cascade chinning down the rocks and a vessel rocking on the sunlit sea, was one of the most delightful of stage pictures.

Ellen Terry has one of the largest waists—28 inches. Mary Anderson's waist a few years ago was 24½ inches, now it is 26 inches. One of her favorite shades in dress is green; she likes soft, clinging Liberty silks. She always wears her hair very loose. Miss Eastlake has a 28-inch waist. Her soft, fluffy hair and the soft, easy-going silk gowns she wears give her a rather untidy appearance. Mrs. Bernard Beere doesn't wear stays, and has a waist 27 inches. Dorothy Dene's waist is 24 inches. Mary Rorke has a 23-inch waist, Kate Vaughan has the smallest on the stage; it measures 21½ inches. Mary Moore's waist is 22 inches. Miss Norreys has a 22-inch waist. Grace Hawthorne's waist is 25 inches.—*The Stage*.

The following is a brief outline of the plot of the new play *Fabio Romani*: Fabio, the hero, is supposed to be dead, and his body is entombed in a vault. He regains consciousness and escapes from the vault after stumbling upon a coffin filled with treasure and discovering that the catacomb is a storehouse of a band of brigands. He hastens home only to find his false wife in the arms of his treacherous friend. The remainder of the play is devoted to the accomplishment of the revenge of the hero. He kills his false friend in a duel and his wife is about to be left alone in the Romani vault to die of starvation when she goes mad; an earthquake shatters the tomb, the waters rush in, and she is drowned. When Fabio has reached a high point of land Vesuvius bursts into an eruption, belching sheets of flame that illuminate the final tableau.

Through unforeseen circumstances a "tragedian of the city" was deprived of the services of his comedian, and in due course another joined his company. Next day a rehearsal of *Hamlet* was called, and in time the grave scene was reached. When the cue came the comedy gentleman descended into "Ophelia's" grave and commenced singing, "Walking Down Broadway," when the following conversation ensued: *Tragedian*—That is not the song, you know. *Comedian*—Oh, all right. I only put that in for the moment to fill up the time. *Tragedian*—I see, I see. *Comedian*—Quite so. I shall sing something else at night. *Tragedian*—Something else! There are the words the immortal bard wrote. *Comedian*—Yes; but I don't sing them any more. They are too old-fashioned. I'll give the boys something newer—something that will knock them, never fear. I'm all right. The tragedian was here carried off the stage fainting.—*New York Dramatic News*.

The scepter of musical supremacy has moved about strangely from place to place during the centuries that we have any record of music. In the earliest times we get glimpses of a musical conservatory in no less a place than ancient Thebes, and we can believe that this system of music had some influence upon that pursued at a later epoch in that musical center, Jerusalem. But it was Alexandria in Egypt that was the Becca of the ancient musician from the first century of the Christian era. It was here that the water organs were made for the Roman market, those mystical instruments which were heard in all the ancient theaters. It was here that the original peace jubilee was held, in which 600 musicians took part. Of course, in the days of Pericles, Athens was the musical center, and in the early Christian times, or rather from the third century, after the Christian Church had formulated a ritual in which music had an important part, it was Rome. Then came the Finnish cities, and it was not until a comparatively late epoch that the cities of Germany became the nurseries of the higher branches of composition.—*Boston Herald*.

Gus Williams, the German comedian, has a memory as capacious as a State-street night car, and many people wonder how it contains so much. His repertory of yarns mount up among the hundreds, and the majority of them are new. Yesterday he told about a countryman who visited New York City and dropped in on a sale of animals on Park Row, which had been widely advertised. The place was filled with showmen, among them Barnum, Forepaugh, Coup, Sells and Robinson, and the countryman looked on as an interested spectator, without making a single bid, until the eloquent auctioneer put a fierce, though beautiful, tiger under the hammer. Then the meek-looking countryman awoke from his lethargy and raised Mr. Barnum's first bid. He kept on raising Barnum until the old showman went over and asked him to let go. "You don't want such an animal," he said, "because you have no place to keep him." Still the old man kept on bidding, and finally the tiger was knocked down to him. Barnum approached him again and said: "See here, my friend. I am P. T. Barnum, the showman, and I would like to have you tell me why you have bought that ferocious tiger?" The old fellow looked at him a minute and replied, "Well, if you're Barnum, I don't mind telling you. The fact is, I lost my wife three weeks ago, and I'm lonesome."—*Chicago Herald*.

Book Chat.

Harriet Beecher Stowe says that her declining years would be happier if somebody had accused her of plagiarism.

Swinburne, it is said, never carries a stick or an umbrella when out walking. He is indeed the "good gray poet," never having punched anybody's eyes out.

An alleged newspaper man wrote a piece of doggerel dedicated to General Alger some time ago, and sent him a proof with this cool assertion: "I have drawn on you for \$500."

A new novel, "Sister San Sulpicio," by Armando Palacio Valdés, author of "Maximina," is said to contain fine passages, and possess the especial merit of departure from the French school.

The Calabrian novelist, Nicola Misasi, has published a volume of stories founded on historic facts. One of these, "The Drama of Pizzo," narrates the tragic end of the unhappy Murat.

Dumas' Island of Monte Cristo was recently purchased by an Italian nobleman living at Florence, who intends to build a handsome villa there and to maintain a fine yacht to connect the island with the mainland.

Speaking of Queen Victoria's literary tastes, a recent writer says: "She still finds pleasure in Trollope's novels. Tennyson is her living idol. Walter Besant is another writer whose works stir the aged monarch, and Mrs. Humphrey Ward's 'Robert Elsmere' was read, not once, but twice by the Queen of England. She has met many American writers in her day, but is not familiar with their works."

Frank Dempster Sherman contributes a "pome" to *Harper's Bazar*, beginning thus:

Like a clear eye looking up
At the blue, inverted cup
Lies the lake, serene and calm,
In the mountain's open palm.
Smooth, it mirrors like a glass,
Argosies of clouds that pass,
Boatwise, with their fleecy sails
Filled with fragrant heaven-gales.

The public are not so much interested in poetry as they are in some matters, the European wheat supply, for instance, but there is a certain point beyond even which the bards should not venture. When a lake is a clear eye one moment, lies in an open palm the next, and then in the same breath becomes a mirror over which argosies of clouds go sailing, it is time for the ordinary prosaic individual to quit all other business and, in the language of the vernacular, "kick."—*Chicago Herald*.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Pekin Gazette*, brings us the intelligence that it has been in existence a thousand years and that seventeen of its editors have been beheaded. The paper is better than it ever was. Still we are not in favor of this way of improving papers. While we might care to recommend it for some of our more or less esteemed contemporaries, yet we think we have plans that will satisfy ourselves quite as well. With the headsman's consent, we will jog along under the old methods.—*N. Y. World*.

Professional Chat.

A member of the bar went up to one of our judges while an attorney was making an argument and asked him why he did not choke off such a long-winded argument. The judge replied: "Because he is like the statute of limitations, the more he is interrupted the longer he runs."

A long-winded lawyer was arguing a case in bank, when, seeing that one of the judges had fallen asleep, he suddenly stopped. "I shall wait," he said, addressing the presiding judge with much dignity, "until your associate has finished his nap." "Oh, you needn't wait for that," was the disconcerting reply; "he's sure not to wake up until you're quite done, counselor."

Does it matter what kind of a book people kiss when magistrates swear them? If it does, then a magistrate in a district in this county has gone beyond the bounds of law. Witnesses in his court have been swearing a considerable time by a mutilated Latin dictionary. "Some time ago," the justice said, "I borrowed a Latin dictionary and it was just about the size of my Bible and looked for the world like it. The back was torn and mutilated and the edges were red. The dictionary, as I thought, finally disappeared and could not be found. I kept swearing witnesses right along with the Bible, as I thought, when in fact, it was nothing but the dictionary. How did I find it out? Why, the other day, just as I wound up a big case and was rendering my decision, the book fell out of my hands into my lap, open. There it was, as plain as day, the old dictionary." "Did you suspend trial?" "Suspend nothing. I just went right along as if it was a Bible sure enough. Nobody, you may be sure, in that office knew what I found but myself."—*Savannah News*.

During the political campaign of 1871 the Democrats nominated a county ticket composed largely of young men, and which was denominated the "boys ticket." On this ticket was Tom Clunie and Matt Johnson for the Legislature and Charley Jones for District Attorney. The young gentlemen here named laid out the plan of their campaign and stumped the county together, alternating each evening so that on one evening Clunie should speak first, and the next meeting another should have the distinction of opening the ball. In this county during those days there were booked twenty-three appointments which meant twenty-three speeches from each of the candidates. As the campaign progressed it developed, of course, that our young statesmen had one set speech each which was delivered by the card at the several meetings. By the time the trio had spoken eight or ten times, the remarks of each other had been pretty effectually memorized. Well, the campaign was drawing to a close and at one of the most important precincts, it occurred to Matt Johnson that it would be a good joke on Clunie to appropriate his speech, and it being his turn to open the ball, he arose and with great dignity delivered almost verbatim Clunie's set speech. Clunie did not happen to be present during this time, being out among the boys "setting 'em up." At the close of Matt's speech, Clunie was called for and commenced his address. He had not proceeded far when he was informed by the president of the meeting that Matt Johnson had said the very same things he was uttering. Clunie realized at once that he had been tricked, so he brought his address to a close, and came from the stand as mad as a hornet. The laugh was on him, however, and he soon became reconciled to the innocent joke. The campaign was a forlorn hope, and they all had the satisfaction of knowing that it did not prove a good year for Democrats.

NOTES.

In our search after truth, we must equally discard presumption and fear. We must come with our eyes and ears, our hearts and our understanding open; anxious, not to find ourselves right, but to discover what is right; asserting nothing which we cannot prove; believing nothing which we have not examined; and examining all things fearlessly, dispassionately, perseveringly.

Corsets for French military officers are small stays about ten inches wide made of drill and whalebone. They are much worn by the officers of the Zouaves, and cost \$8 apiece. What a figure our soldiers would cut laced up in corsets. It is said, however, that some of our dashing holiday military officers, doing alleged staff duty on the brigade and division staffs, follow the example of the French officers.

We like a happy, joyous disposition. The dignity of gravity is not in accord with a happy, merry heart. It is said that the gravest beast is a donkey and the most solemn bird is an owl and the grand man is a fool. It is recorded of Plato, the philosopher, who was given to laughter, would, while chatting and laughing among friends, say, "Silence, friends, let us be grave for I see a fool coming." The Bard of Avon was right: "Mistrust that man, who has no mood for laughter."

On November 5th, ten States will hold elections. Iowa elects a Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Maryland, Comptroller and Attorney General. Massachusetts, Governor and State officers. Mississippi, Governor and State officers. Nebraska, Supreme Judge and two Regents. New Jersey, Governor and State officers. New York, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Comptroller, Attorney General and State Engineer. Ohio, Governor and State officers. Pennsylvania, State Treasurer. Virginia, Governor and State officers.

The warm rains have given to vegetation an invigorating start. In a few days all nature will literally smile. The earth will be carpeted with green verdure and variegated flowers. What a grand revelation this scene will be to our eastern brothers of the National Grange when they come to this country next month. From frosts and snow, and all the dreariness of dread winter, to the brightness and beauty of balmy spring, will be a transition they can scarcely realize from their eastern standpoint, until the fact is experienced. Ours is certainly the land of realized hopes.

There are many people who profess to admire those things, which they do not understand. This is true in art, in music, and more particularly in literature. It is positively amusing to hear some inspired idiot discanting on the beauty and artistic work of some painting, who could scarcely note a distinction between a landscape and marine view. In literature there are those who read the latest novels embodying occultism or esoteric ideas, who know nothing whatever of either, yet parade their little smattering of knowledge to a degree offensive to those who are learned. Let it be announced that there is a new novel which has gained notoriety for some strange, supernatural or incomprehensible nonsense, and those people are the loudest in their praise.

The downpour of this week would seem to presage a wet winter, if anything can be judged by signs. As is usual about this time of the year, weather predictions have been numerous, and as a rule wrong. The fact seems to be that the climate of California is about the most independent institution in the world. No two seasons have been alike, and there seem to be no conditions by which the future can be judged. It is, however, not at all unlikely that in a few years when our observers shall become possessed of a greater volume of meteorological data, by comparisons, predictions in a degree approaching accuracy can be made. The work of the Signal Service department has already proved of extreme value, but it has been in operation so short a time that it may be said to have just commenced operations.

The Second Adventists fixed yesterday for the world to come to an end; that all the nations of the earth should have been blended into one people, speaking one tongue, and that over all for a thousand years one spiritual ruler would hold sway. These people believed that if this did not happen, that on October 26th, to-day, the sun would remain stationary on the horizon, and on its upper and visible arc will appear an angelic host, and in the midst of this host a "woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars." Then the seven trumpets are to be sounded by the seven angels, and the "third woe" as predicted in the book of Revelations, will have begun its fulfillment. It is now 1 o'clock on the day fixed, as we go to press, and there are no indications of the sun remaining stationary nor of any of the signs named by our Adventist friends. There is evidently a mistake in the date.

THE CALIFORNIA GOLD DISCOVERY.

Another Futile Attempt To Rob Marshall of His Credit.

Periodically the claim is made that James W. Marshall was not the discoverer of gold at Coloma. It would consume all of the space in our present issue to but briefly refer to the various claims that have been made. The discovery was made in January, 1848, and at this late day the claims of another and new candidate are urged. Recently the Portland *Oregonian* published an editorial headed "Why a Monument?" and in it argued that Marshall was not entitled to recognition, in that his discovery was the result of accident and not of scientific investigation. The publication was followed by an article by Stephen Stants in the *West Shore*, wherein he claims that Charles Bennet was the original gold discoverer.

That Bennet was one of the men employed in the construction of the mill and race-way at Coloma will be admitted, as well as that he was one of the first to see the newly discovered gold. We have, however, the statements of three of the other men who worked there, and who were present at the scene of the discovery, and they concur that the credit is justly due to Marshall. These men were entirely disinterested. We can dismiss the criticism of the *Oregonian*, that credit is not due because Marshall's discovery was accidental, as somewhat absurd, for most important discoveries were purely accidental. If Bennet had any claim to the discovery it is strange that during the forty-one years that have elapsed since the discovery no intimation has been made of it until now, particularly when so much has been published on the subject, and so long after his death and the death of Marshall. We may well regard the claim of Marshall as being settled, not only by the positive and almost uncontradicted evidence of those in a position to know the facts, but also by the operation of the statute of limitations.

We have had in our possession for some years a report of an interview we had with Philo West, formerly of this city, but now residing in Yolo county. The statement has not before been published. In it Mr. West speaks of Bennet's connection with the gold discovery, and his statement in that regard is in the main corroborated by accounts of others published years ago. To us Mr. West stated that he arrived at Coloma early in October, 1848, from Oregon. When he arrived there all of the parties who had been on the ground at the time of the discovery were still there, and frequent conversations were had relative to the incidents connected with the discovery of the gold in the tail-race of the mill. Mr. West stated that as it was then represented, three men—William Scott, Charles Bennet and Marshall—were working in the tail-race from which the water had been turned, throwing out stones, when the first piece of gold was picked up. No one knew if the material was gold, and that fact was not definitely ascertained until late in February or early in March, 1848. When it was found that the substance was gold a dispute arose among the three men named as to which one had first discovered it, and being unable to agree and determine to whom the piece belonged, they mutually agreed to present it to Mrs. P. L. Wimmer, the only woman then in that section of the country. After the discovery Bennet determined to go below and have the metal tested, and collecting a small quantity proceeded to Sutter's fort, ostensibly to have a set of blasting tools made by the blacksmith, but really with the intention, if the substance proved to be gold, to procure a grant of the land from the military government. After leaving the fort he proceeded to Yerba Buena (now San Francisco), and stopped about a store kept by E. H. Von Pfister, to whom he exhibited the dust, and asked him if he could test it. Von Pfister replied that he was not acquainted with metals, but that there was a man in town—Isaac Humphreys—who was skilled in that line, and who had worked in the Georgia gold mines. Bennet was introduced to Humphreys, who, after an examination, pronounced the substance gold, but was unable to determine its value. An understanding was then arrived at between Bennet and Humphreys that they should enter into a partnership to mine for the gold and purchase it from others; and that Bennet should endeavor to procure the land grant, and for that purpose he proceeded to Monterey, the then seat of government of the country. Humphreys gave him a letter to a jeweler at Monterey, who was something of an assayer, requesting him to assay the dust and determine at what price it would be safe to purchase.

Bennet went to Monterey, but failed to secure the grant. He, however, had the assay made, and the return was that it was a safe buy at \$13 or \$14 per ounce; that it was certainly worth more than that, but that it was impossible to determine the exact value with the limited means for assaying then at hand in the town. Returning to Yerba Buena, Humphreys and Bennet set out for the mines. The former suggested that they go direct to Coloma, by Daylor's ranch, and avoid going to Sutter's fort, but Bennet explained that

it was necessary to go to the fort to get the drilling tools. When they reached the fort, early in March, they found the men at work as usual, on the mill and race, and no attempt at gold gathering had been made, save that some of the men had collected a small quantity each, with no idea of its value. Humphreys set about constructing appropriate implements for washing out the gold, and proceeded to work. The others made rockers patterned after his, and the first mining was commenced. Mr. West states that when he arrived at Coloma no one could fix the date of the discovery, but it was placed in January or early in February. It was further stated that Bennet's idea in getting the drilling tools was to blast the boulders and procure from them gold, as he supposed the metal came from them.

It will be seen that Mr. West states that a dispute arose among three men as to which was the owner of the first gold, and that Bennet was one of the disputants. However that may be, the statements of the others that were there unequivocally accord to Marshall the credit, and their statements in that regard agree as to the circumstances. The *Oregonian* states that "this discovery of gold by Marshall did not reach San Francisco until May, 1848." In its correction that the news reached there before, the writer in the *West Shore* is correct, for the first published announcement of the gold discovery appeared in the *Californian* on March 15, 1848. It was as follows:

GOLD MINE FOUND.—In the newly-made raceway of the sawmill erected by Captain Sutter, on the American Fork, gold has been found in considerable quantities. One person brought thirty dollars worth to New Helvetia, gathered there in a short time. California, no doubt, is rich in mineral wealth. Great chances for scientific capitalists. Gold has been found in almost every part of the country.

That Sutter and Marshall at the very outset endeavored to secure an exclusive privilege to operate the mines, is evidenced by the following letter, which was published in the report of the Secretary of War, in 1850:

HEADQUARTERS TENTH MILITARY DEPARTMENT, Monterey, California, March 5, 1848.

Sir: I last evening received your letter of the 22d of February, together with the lease to certain lands on the waters of the "American Fork," a tributary of the Sacramento, made by certain Indians of the Yalesummy tribe to yourself and Mr. James W. Marshall.

The United States does not recognize the right of Indians to sell or lease the lands on which they reside, or to which the tribe may have a claim, to private parties. It would therefore be improper in me to sanction any lease of lands made by Indians to individuals, because, after the war, should the United States extinguish the Indian titles to these lands, they would find them encumbered with private claims, which certainly would not be recognized; for, as soon as the Indians' titles to any lands are extinguished, they are at once a part of the public domain.

R. B. MASON,
Colonel 1st Dragoons, and Governor of California.
To Captain J. A. Sutter, Sub-Indian Agent, New Helvetia.

Not the Man.

We have observed that one Duden has figured in the Police Court as defendant in a little case. We are prompted to remark that the party referred to is not George Duden of the Lake House. It is not necessary that this announcement be made for the benefit of any of the many acquaintances of George, for they know that he is a gentleman of too much dignity and discretion to engage in a physical combat, especially with a man of the size of the prosecuting witness in the case referred to. However, in this country, we can never tell when a prominent citizen may run for an office, and under the vicious system of American politics we can not tell to what extremity a losing candidate may resort to defeat an opponent.

The Weather.

The Signal Service reports show the total rainfall in this city for the past week to have been 4.20 inches, making 5.40 inches for this season, as against .55 of an inch to an equal date last season. The highest and lowest temperature during the week just past was 72 and 50, while for the same time last year it was 85 and 46. At 5 o'clock this morning rain was falling from Roseburg, Oregon, to Sacramento and San Francisco, measuring during the 24 hours from .28 to .70 of an inch. At noon to-day, the barometer was low and falling slowly with light southerly winds and stormy weather. The temperature east from Denver to Chicago ranged from 30 at North Platte to 44 at Chicago; 34 at Omaha and 36 at Denver.

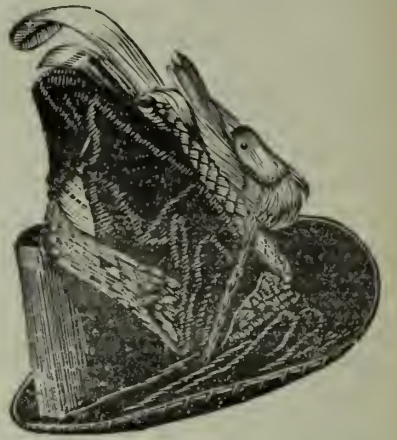
"Gettysburg."

At Market and Tenth streets, San Francisco, the famous panorama of the great battle of Gettysburg will be presented for an indefinite period about the 18th of November. This is one of the grandest exhibitions ever known, and excels the "Battle of Waterloo," "Vicksburg" or "Missionary Ridge." Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, an agent for this exhibition, visited this city last week in the interest of the enterprise.

Hymenial.

On Wednesday, October 30th, at 1 o'clock, at the Synagogue in this city, Mr. M. S. Fisher of San Francisco will lead to the altar Miss Bertha Hirsch, the beautiful daughter of Mr. Max Hirsch. The young lady has been raised in Sacramento, and all of her friends wish them all of the happiness possible.

Fall Millinery!



The above cut represents a POPULAR SHAPE for young ladies. Untrimmed in felt, 70 cts. Stylishly trimmed with ribbon and fancy feathers, for \$2.75 and \$4.00.

New Goods for this Department are placed in stock daily. Note the following prices: Rough and Ready Straw Turbans, 45 cts. Milan Braid Turbans, \$1.00. Soft Felt Cigarette Hats, trimmed with cord, 69 cts. Aigrettes, 25 and 35 cts. a bunch. Blackbirds, 40 and 50 cts. Children's Trimmed Straw School Hats, 25c. Felts; neatly trimmed with ribbon, 95 cts.

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ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

The Sacramento Dailies.

The *Examiner* last Sunday issued a forty-page edition, the largest newspaper ever issued on the coast. Several pages were devoted to sketches of the newspapers and editors in this and other Pacific Coast States and Territories. The articles relative to the Sacramento journals are illustrated with portraits of E. B. Willis and C. K. McClatchy, the managers, respectively, of the *Record-Union* and the *Bee*. The review in the *Examiner* of those journals and their managers is as follows:

The *Sacramento Daily Record-Union*, the morning journal of the Capital City, was formed in February, 1875, by a consolidation of the *Sacramento Union* and the *Sacramento Record*, both morning papers of equal size and similar appearance. The *Record-Union* is owned by the Sacramento Publishing Company. W. H. Mills, the General Land Agent of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, was the first general manager of the paper and George F. Parsons, now connected with the editorial staff of the *New York Tribune*, its first editor. The present general managers of the *Record-Union* are E. B. Willis and T. W. Sheehan, while J. A. Woodson is chief editorial writer. The *Record-Union* is Independent Republican in politics and prints all the Associated Press dispatches, together with specials. In April of this year the publication of a Sunday edition was commenced. The *Record-Union* occupies the three-story brick edifice built for the *Union* in 1861.

E. B. Willis, the present managing editor of the *Record-Union*, has had a journalistic experience covering over twenty-five years. He has held prominent positions on the *Herald*, *Democrat* and *Star* of New York city, the *Chronicle* and *Bulletin* of San Francisco, was the first editor of the *Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle*, and was for nine years city editor of the *Record* and *Record-Union* of Sacramento. He was the official reporter of the Constitutional Convention of 1879, and is well known throughout the State. Mr. Willis was born at the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Navy Yard, August 19, 1847, at the residence of Commodore Evander Berry, after whom he was named.

J. A. Woodson, the chief editorial writer of the *Record-Union*, has been connected with the *Record* and *Record-Union* for over fifteen years.

[Concerning Mr. Willis, the *Examiner* could have added that he is one of the most accomplished short-hand reporters in the State, and one of less than half a dozen who can properly report the proceedings of a legislative body, or a speech or argument. He is a gentleman of rare literary and journalistic accomplishments. Mr. Willis is prominent in Masonry, and has held many important positions in that order.—Ed.]

The *Bee* was commenced as a morning daily February 3, 1857, but was changed two months later to an evening paper. James McClatchy was its first local editor, and in a few months became editor, and subsequently one of the proprietors. He held the editorial management up to the day of his death, in 1883. The interest of the surviving partner was then purchased by the family of the deceased editor, and the business continued under the old firm name of James McClatchy & Co. The sons of the veteran editor, in addition to being owners, have had since his death the active management of the paper, C. K. McClatchy acting as managing editor and V. S. McClatchy as business manager. Its editions are run off on a fast perfecting press. The *Bee* publishes a weekly edition, a paper of seventy-two columns.

Charles K. McClatchy is one of the owners and the active editorial manager of the *Bee*. He is thirty-one years old and is a native of Sacramento. After leaving school he entered the *Bee* office and served his apprenticeship under his father, James McClatchy, whose fearless editorial policy gave the *Bee* the splendid reputation it has preserved so well. In 1879 Charles K. McClatchy was admitted to the partnership, and in 1883, on the death of his father, he assumed the active editorial control of the paper.

[There is not a brighter or keener writer on this coast than Charles K. McClatchy. He inherits his father's force and vigor, and has in addition, that gift not possessed by his father, the ornate with sentiment and humor. He is quick to observe the public wants, and fearless in proclaiming what should be the policy and duty of men occupying places of public trust. Friend or foe who does not come up to the *Bee's* standard of virtue while exercising a public trust, must not expect to escape criticism or censure if he does not walk in the straight path.—Ed.]

A Large Bear.

County Clerk Hamilton has received from a tannery in San Francisco a magnificent bear robe. The skin was taken from a black bear killed early in September on the middle fork of the American, near Eleven Pines, El Dorado county. It is but just to remark that Billy does not claim to have killed the animal. It was slain by Dick Young, an experienced bear hunter, and the skin was presented to Mr. Hamilton by Young.

A Scrap of History.

We have before us the sheet of paper upon which Fred. M. Somers, now of *Current Literature*, was writing when he was assaulted by Assemblyman John W. Wilcox, the "Mariposa blacksmith," in the Assembly chamber in this city, in January, 1876. At that time Mr. Somers was the legislative correspondent of the *San Francisco Chronicle*, and in one of his letters wrote: "The resolution of the Assembly to commence work at 10 o'clock in the morning, and exhaust themselves on the general file every day, did not suit their ideas of what would be profitable to them, and so they deliberately, and with malice aforethought, dug up the work of the lobby of years ago, and took the corpse to Wilcox, the 'Mariposa blacksmith,' to deliver an incendiary oration over." The publication of the letter drew from Wilcox a speech to a question of privilege, in the course of which he said: "This has reference to the resolution offered by me the other day calling for a committee for an investigation relative to the Golden City Homestead Association. Now, Mr. Speaker, I have to say that not one single member of the lobby ever knew anything of the matter. Myself and one or two others were the only ones cognizant of the fact that it would be presented to the Legislature, and I don't know of any more dissatisfied with the affair than some of the members of the lobby themselves. And when a representative of the press of this State, on this floor, shall so far forget himself as to abuse the courtesies that have been extended to him, I shall move for his expulsion from the floor. But in this case, or in any other case that reflects upon myself, while I characterize him as a low, dirty blackguard, an infamous, slanderous liar, I will here say that I shall not appeal to the House for redress, but shall resolve myself into a committee of one and take him by the seat of the pantaloons and throw him out of one of these windows." The matter was followed by several severe criticisms in the columns of the *Chronicle*, and on the 17th that journal said: "That immaculate legislator, Wilcox, 'the Mariposa blacksmith,' resents the imputation that he has espoused the cause of the impecunious lobbyists now in attendance at Sacramento, and on Saturday attacked the reporter of the *Chronicle* for making public what is a current belief at the State capital. The brutal tone of his remarks was strictly in keeping with his political course heretofore in this State. The man who sold out the workmen of San Francisco at a congressional convention at San Jose a few years since is not above selling himself to the lobby if a sufficient consideration is forthcoming for the transfer. We will watch the course of this model statesman in the future, and will take pleasure in informing the public of his acts as a member of the legislative body. Should he not have materially changed his former practices, the lobby will find in him an earnest champion." The next day while Somers was writing at his desk, Wilcox, who is an extremely powerful man, approached him from behind, and without warning, struck him a heavy blow on the head with a large cane. Somers fell bleeding and insensible to the floor, and for a time it was believed he would die. The cowardly nature of the act aroused a strong feeling against Wilcox. He was indicted for an assault with intent to commit murder, by the Grand Jury, and was tried in the old County Court before the late Judge R. C. Clark. The trial lasted several days and was participated in by several of the most prominent lawyers in the State. Wilcox was convicted of an assault and fined \$500—the extreme penalty. In passing sentence the Judge expressed displeasure at the jury reducing the offense and intimating to Wilcox that he had escaped luckily. The sheet of paper upon which Somers was writing at the time is bespattered with blood, and shows that the blow was given as he was in the act of writing the word "to."

Bainbridge's Business College.

Passing up J street, one day last week, we had occasion to call on Professor Bainbridge, and, as we went into the building, we could not help remarking the improvements made during vacation. New carpets, freshly painted walls, bright blackboards, and everything clean and in good order. It is remarkable, the success of this school. It received the first prizes at the State Fair and the Stockton Fair this year. But that is not the most important, for schools are for the purpose of educating the young, and in this particular Professor Bainbridge has been remarkably successful. His pupils stood first in the examinations for teachers' certificates in the counties of Sacramento, Placer, Plumas and Stanislaus. Send your boys and girls to Bainbridge's College, and they will receive instruction that will fit them for a useful and honorable career.

Style and Fashion.

The firm of Anderson & Johnson, the leading fashionable merchant tailors, have received an invoice of elegant fall and winter goods. This firm is unsurpassed in stylish cuts and fits. The work from this house is above criticism.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

On November 7th an entertainment will be given for the benefit of the Hebrew Sunday School, at Turner Hall.

About half-past six this morning Chief O'Meara was notified of a fire in the tea store next door to the Red House. The fire originated from the coffee roaster in the back end of the store. The damage is very slight, as the fire was soon extinguished.

We, in our last issue, showed how to convict of vagrancy. The Police Court has demonstrated the correctness of our views by convicting a man by the name of Langlois of that crime, who is said to possess a \$20,000 bank account. Judge Buckley is administering the proper medicine.

Yesterday was a regular field day in Department Two of the Superior Court, Van Fleet, Judge. There were twenty-six cases on the law calendar, and twenty-three cases set for trial. In Judge Armstrong's Department the afternoon was occupied in hearing the law calendar for that Department.

Samuel M. Hoover, a pioneer resident of the county, died at his home on the Cosumnes yesterday morning. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and was aged sixty-two. Mr. Hoover was a prominent hop grower, and since 1850 was identified with matters looking to the material development of the resources of the county. His funeral will take place at old Elk Grove at 11 o'clock tomorrow.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

J. C. Ball, a prominent lawyer of Woodland, is in the city.

The widely known democratic politician, Matt. F. Tarpey, of Oakland, is visiting the Capital.

The little folks were royally entertained by the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hale at their elegant residence yesterday afternoon, on the occasion of the sixth anniversary of the birth of the little hostess.

Phil. Douglass and wife were the recipients of a complimentary party by their friends on Wednesday evening at their residence. Feasting and darning was the order of the evening, and a happy and joyous affair.

J. J. Campbell of the *Galt Gazette* was in the city Monday. Our business manager paid the *Gazette* a visit last week, and found it in a flourishing condition. Galt, he says, is improving very rapidly, and the business men seem prosperous and happy.

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No. 1017 J Street, Sacramento.

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HER STRATAGEM.

"And to think," said Henrietta Mapes, "that I should have been so utterly idiotic!" "You couldn't foresee the future, child," said Miss Snaggs, an unfortunate poor relation, who acted the part of maid, dress-maker, and toady in general to Miss Mapes. "You seemed to be doing the best for yourself all the time."

"Well, I thought so," sighed Henrietta. "I know I am a beauty, Sarah, but time will fly; and Sissy had the interest of \$100,000, and was perfectly correct in his dress and deportment, and of a good old family, and such an idiot that I could twist him around my finger, and I accepted him; and here comes his uncle, with a million—and a man of 60 is not so dreadfully old—and falls in love with me on the spot. Look at those hot-house roses! The basket must have cost \$25; and a note with them. Listen, I'll read it to you:

"May I see you alone on Thursday evening? I have a most particular question to ask—one on which my future happiness depends."

"Of course, that means an offer of marriage."

"Of course," said Miss Snaggs. "A million! Why, I'm told that its nearer two! And how you could enjoy it. But an engagement is not a marriage. Why don't you break with Mr. Doodles and marry Mr. Crump?"

"I don't see how I can, when I've sworn so often that I adored him," said Henrietta. "But if he could only be brought to quarrel with me, or to change his own mind (he has not got any mind, still I don't know how to express it otherwise). It's a dreadful thing to make an enemy out of an old lover. He always does something spiteful when he gets a chance. But if he thinks he does it himself, and feels remorseful, you may count on him as a friend."

"Henrietta, I was reading the other day about a girl who wanted to get rid of a dreadful old, rich man that her mother wanted her to marry, so that she could marry a handsome, poor young man—just the reverse of what you want, you know—and she made him believe she was painted. She had a complexion of cream and roses really, but she rubbed rouge on her handkerchief, and made him think it came off her cheeks. Now, you might try that."

"Why, Sarah," cried Henrietta, "I declare I never thought you had so much wit. I believe I could get rid of Sissy that way. But I might put a pound of rouge on my handkerchief, and he'd never think of its having come off my cheeks unless I said so."

"If you tell me to do so I'll make him believe you make up like a ballet girl," said Miss Snaggs. "There's not much time to waste. This is Tuesday. Mr. Crump wants his answer Thursday. You can't live in anything like style on Mr. Doodles' income. He spends it all on himself now. I'll really enjoy doing the deed. Shall I?"

"Oh, pray do!" cried Henrietta. "I'll see that you have everything you want after I am Mrs. Crump. You know I'll keep my word, Sarah."

"Very well, then. Write a note and get Mr. Doodles to call this afternoon, and you hide yourself. I'll fix it," said Miss Snaggs.

And Henrietta instantly sat down at her desk and penned the note, which Sarah took to the postoffice, stopping at the druggist's on the way home for more material for the trick she intended to play on Mr. Doodles.

At 4 o'clock that afternoon Miss Snaggs sat in the little parlor where Henrietta usually received her suitors, when two small boys below the window drew attention to the "dude," and the bell rung. Shortly a shaven head, an eyeglass, a collar stiff as cast iron and upholding the chin of the wearer as though it were a surgical appliance, a pair of very full trousers, and a slope-shouldered coat with a hot-house blossom in his button-hole, a small mouth opened over too many very prominent white teeth, and a voice like that of a parrot uttered these disconnected words:

"Beg pardon—servant directed me—Miss Etta—not here? Sing'lar—pointment—ah—unaware—"

"Oh, come in, Mr. Doodles," said Miss Snaggs. "Don't go away. Sit down, and I'll finish these things and take 'em up, and then she'll come down and see you. It won't take long to put 'em on, you know."

"To put them on—eh—beg pardon!" cried Sissy Doodles, changing his eyeglass into his other eye, as if he fancied the original one deceived him. "Put them on?—beg pardon—don't comprehend."

"Just catch hold of this, while I braid it," said Miss Snaggs, offering Mr. Doodles a loop at the end of a long golden tress, which had figured in private theatricals several years before. "This is her back hair; and this," she said, as she took a frizette from a hand-box, "is her front hair. That only needs a pinch of the curling-irons. Don't be impatient, Mr. Doodles; she'll be all the sweeter when you see her."

"She! You don't mean Miss Henrietta? Those—eh—he—bec," and he made a curious little wicker, like a rabbit. "Those don't belong to her; she doesn't wear them?"

"Indeed, she does, Mr. Doodles," said Miss Snaggs. "I thought, of course, she had mentioned it."

"No, never mentioned it," said Mr. Doodles. "Eeh—he—hee—never mentioned it."

He subsided into silence for awhile, while Miss Snaggs took from a bowl a large set of false teeth—discarded by Henrietta's grandfather when he bought his new set—and began to polish them carefully.

"Nice, becoming teeth," she said, holding them up.

"She wears those, too?" inquired Sissy Doodles, gravely.

"Oh, yes," said Miss Snaggs, "I don't believe she has ever reposed confidence in you, Mr. Doodles."

"She—she hasn't!" gasped Sissy Doodles. "Tee—he—hee! I—I must go. Pointment—urgent—see a mau—come back. Best regards."

He departed. Not long after a messenger boy arrived, bringing a note, with the Doodles coat-of-arms upon the seal. Within were these words:

Owing to a want of confidence which should exist, and does not, Mr. Sylvester Doodles presents his compliments to Miss Henrietta Mapes, and thinks, perhaps—perhaps—don't you know—it would be best to meet no more.

"After I'm married, I'll ask him why, and tell him I married Mr. Crump out of spite," said Henrietta. "It's always nice for a married woman to have an admirer or two."

Precisely at this moment Sissy Doodles tumbled out of a cab into the arms of his uncle, who, being a stalwart old gentleman, carried him into the house and up-stairs before he asked questions. Having dumped him into a large chair, he inquired: "What's the matter, Sylvester?"

And Sissy answered, plaintively: "I've had a blow, uncle."

"Where's the fellow?" cried the uncle. "I'll trounce him!"

"It—it—he—hee—tee—tee—he ain't a fellow," said Sissy. "It's a girl! It's a blow to the feelings."

"Forget her, old chap," advised the uncle. "I was engaged to her," said Sissy. "It was—oh, dear me!—it was Miss Henrietta Mapes!"

"And she likes some other man best?" asked the uncle, pointing his gray whiskers before the glass.

"N-n-no," said Sissy. "She hasn't exhibited confidence. She—she is false."

"Love cannot be ruled," said the uncle. "Hearts go where they will." And he thought of his letter and the hot-house roses.

"It ain't her heart; it's her hair, and her—her complexion and her teeth," said Sissy. Then he told his awful tale to his uncle, who repeated:

"Dear, dear! Shocking!" from time to time. "Still it was a lucky escape for you," he added when Sissy paused.

"Vewy," said Sissy. "Fancy having a wife mostly false—vewy lucky."

"How deceptive women are!" said Uncle Crump, who was almost as idiotic as his nephew, though of fine, impressive presence.

Then he shuddered, and refrained from calling upon Miss Henrietta Mapes on Thursday evening, and shortly espoused a widow whose substantial charms were stamped with the tokens of reality.

Henrietta Mapes is still waiting for an eligible offer, and frequently reproaches her poor cousin Snaggs.

"If it hadn't been for your absurd plan I should at least have had Sissy Doodles," she declares.

And Miss Snaggs knows too well that this is true to do anything but weep.

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All orders promptly attended to. Don't make a mistake—Main office at Capital Transfer Company.

JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

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SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,

530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

Waterhouse & Lester

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IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,
Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
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CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

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FRED FUTTERER, 1118 J Street.

A. L. HART,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,

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No. 914 SIXTH STREET,

Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

DR. H. H. PIERSON,

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Joseph Hahn & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

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Harness Made to Order.



CANCERS.

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrescences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer. John Service, Auburn, lupus. Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer. Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Valley, birthmark removed. N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer. J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer. John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer. Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed. Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlaw, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. Smith, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandridge is plaintiff and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, by required to set forth your several claims, or right title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the city of Sacramento County of Sacramento, State of California; and the said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, do decree plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Oct. 19—99

Wonderful Trees.

There are a great many curious and remarkable trees in the world, an account of which would interest my readers; and I have a mind to say a little about several of these trees. The account of them which I give you is compiled from various sources, and can, I think, be relied on as accurate.

THE GREAT CHESTNUT TREE.

On the side of Mount Etua there is a famous chestnut tree. Which is said to be one hundred and ninety-six feet in circumference just above the surface of the ground. Its enormous trunk is separated into five divisions, which gives it the appearance of several trees growing together. In a circular space formed by these large branches a hut has been erected for the accommodation of those who collect the chestnuts.

THE DWARF TREE.

Captains Ring and Fitzroy state that they saw a tree on the mountains near Cape Horn which was only one or two inches high, yet had branches spreading out four or five feet along the ground.

THE SACK TREE.

There is said to be a tree in Bombay called the sack tree, because from it may be stripped very singular natural sacks, which resemble felt in appearance.

THE IVORY-NUT TREE.

The ivory-nut tree is popularly called the Tagua plant, and is common in South America. The tree is one of the numerous family of palms, but belongs to the order designated as screw-pine tribe. The natives use the leaves to cover their cottages, and from the nuts make buttons and various other articles. In an early state the nuts contain a sweet milky liquid, which afterward assumes a solidity nearly equal to ivory, and will admit of a high polish. It is known as ivory-nut, or vegetable ivory, and has recently been brought into use for various purposes.

THE COW TREE.

This tree is a native of Venezuela, South America. It grows in rocky situations, high up the mountains. Baron von Humboldt gives the following description of it: "On the barren flank of a rock grows a tree with dry and leathery leaves; its large woody roots can scarcely penetrate into the stony soil. For several months in the year not a single shower moistens its foliage. Its branches appear dead and dried; yet, as soon as the trunk is pierced, there flows from it a sweet and nourishing milk. It is at sunrise that this vegetable fountain is most abundant. The natives are then to be seen hastening from all quarters, furnished with large bowls to receive the milk, which grows yellow, and thickens at the surface."

THE TALLOW TREE.

This tree is found in China. It is called tallow tree because a substance is obtained from it resembling tallow, and which is used for the same purposes. It grows from twenty to forty feet in height.

LACE BARK TREE.

In the West Indies is found a tree, the inner bark of which resembles lace, or net-work. This bark is very beautiful, consisting of layers which may be pulled out into a fine white web, three or four feet wide. It is sometimes used for ladies' dresses.

Miss Frances E. Willard has been trying to induce the Pullman Car Company to abolish the smoking-rooms of the "sleepers." As the smoking-rooms are entirely separated from the rest of the car the only ground of objection to them must be that they contribute very greatly to the comfort of masculine travellers. But Miss Willard says that she can detect faint odors of cigar-smoke in the body of the car and on that plea she insists upon the total extinction of masculine comfort. Her case is like that of a lady who complained to a baseball manager that the robing-tent was so placed that she could see the players in too scanty costume from her windows, and when the tent was removed to the further end of the field wrote thanking the manager for his courtesy, but added that it was of no avail, inasmuch as she could still see what went on in the tent by using her opera-glass.

Away among the Alleghanies there is a spring so small that an ox on a summer's day could drain it dry. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills till it spreads out in the beautiful Ohio. Thence it stretches way a thousand miles, leaving on its banks more than a hundred villages and cities and thousand cultivated farms, bearing on its bosom more than half a thousand steamboats. Then, joining the Mississippi, it stretches away and away some 1,200 miles more till it falls into the golden emblem of eternity. It is one of the great tributaries of the ocean which, obedient to only God, shall par till the angel, with one foot on sea and the other on land, shall lift up his hand to heaven and swear that time shall be no longer. It is a rill—a rivulet—a river—a bean, boundless and fathomless as eternity.

Judge—Prisoner, the evidence shows that you brutally assaulted the plaintiff. Have you anything to offer in extenuation? Prisoner No, sir. My lawyer took all the money I had.

WM. J. HASSETT.

A. J. JOHNSTON.

A. J. JOHNSTON & CO.**General Printers,**

Lithographers, Electrotypers, Engravers, Book Binders, Blank Book Manufacturers.

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Competing with that City in Quality of Work and Prices.

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Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

A. G. JOHNSON.

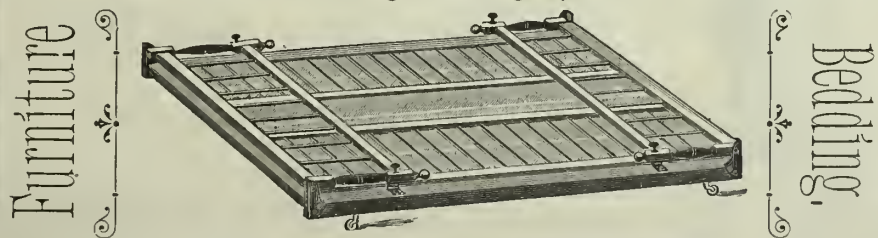
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ANDERSON & JOHNSON,**The * Leading * Merchant * Tailors,**

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

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Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

Butchers' Home,

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

CAPITAL ALE VAULTS.

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NAGELE & SVENSSON, Prop'rs.

Telephone 38.

302 J and 1005 Third st.

FLASHES.

A smooth talker does not always tell the plane truth.

Pianos are very honest—they are always upright and square.

The moon is always brightest when it is full—not so with man.

The American girl can have a *Dey* in Algiers, and her *Knight* in England.

Death does not end all, says the minister. No, the doctor's bill comes after.

A laundress is like a heavy sea. She is always washing things *over board*.

A physician was sued by another to whom he sold his practice, and then declined to give it up. This enraged the purchaser; but then almost any doctor gets into a temper when he loses his patients.

The man who all the while recounts the deeds he did last year,

And tells about the schemes he'll work when future days are here,

Is very apt to be the one who at the present time

Is living off his relatives and hasn't got a dime.

Mining Around Folsom.

Miners around Folsom are getting ready to prosecute work on their claims, and some have been working them with excellent success during the past two or three weeks. Some excellent finds have been made, and a number of new claims opened. There is a great deal of good mining ground around Folsom, and the results of the labors of some of the miners are satisfactory to them, and they all do much better than they would do were they working for wages.—*Folsom Telegraph*.

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HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble's pence against the slow shilling!"

A. J. MUIR,
PLUMBER,
—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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corner Second.

Goods sold on small margin, strictly for cash. Best
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Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

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J. A. MOYNIHAN.

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Moynihan's

418 J STREET.

FOR THE LADIES:

Just received, direct from Manufacturers, an elegant line of Silver and Oxydized Bonbonniere Boxes,
Ladies' Cachou Flasks, and other Novelties.

Call and inspect them. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

J. R. Wheat.

DITTMAR & WHEAT,

A. Dittmar.

Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory



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JOE POHEIM, The Tailor,

MAKES THE BEST-FITTING CLOTHES IN THE STATE.

Fine Tailoring at Prices Thirty-five per cent Cheaper than any other Establishment on the Pacific Coast.

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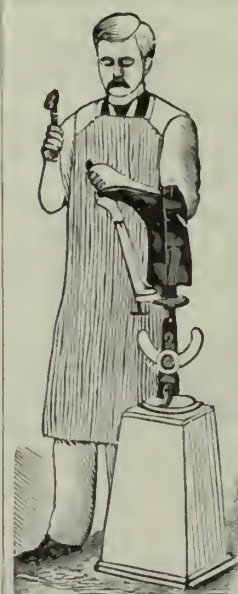
NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South
Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street,
San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper

411 AND 413 K STREET,

Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.



BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the mar-
ket.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

GO TO

Nolan & Son's

FOR

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento
that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

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CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Sept. 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:20 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	7:05 P
3:00 P	Knight's Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Oroville	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:05 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	5:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 A
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	\$6.00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:20 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
5:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	6:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	11:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
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CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
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Vertical and Horizontal Engines

BOILERS,

STEAM AND POWER

PUMPS,

Deep Well Pumps,

Hand Pumps,

Stock Pumps,

PUMPMAKERS' SUPPLIES,

HORSE-POWERS, WIND MILLS,

Tanks and Tank Houses.

904 K Street, Sacramento.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets,
Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL
OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his
place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old
stand, where I have been for 25 years.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

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Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

THE EMERSON

Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1889.

No. 37.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

This is the state of man: To-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
And—when he thinks, good, easy man, full surely
His greatness is a ripening—nips his root,
And then he falls—

Death—so pitiless. A week has passed; the press has chronicled the ending of those who were very near to us; nothing remains but to express reverence for their memories. Death cannot be understood; it is the killing frost. In its presence man is appalled. Be mortal never so rugged, sturdy and brave, he will falter when he hears the appealing voice of his dying little one, "Papa, help me," and realizes that he is powerless to relieve. It is then that man feels his insignificance; he feels the presence of a power that is not of this earth—a power that crushes. In all ages and among all peoples, there has been and is a feeling that we will meet our dead again. It is a feeling that is at least comforting. There is a palliation of the throes of dissolution in the sentiment we have, that when we shall have crossed the dark river we will again meet those whom we loved on earth. This feeling robs death of his victory; the grave becomes but a resting place for that which served in the life here.

On the 28th, John McNeill, a pioneer merchant of this city—a good man—passed away. We have said he was a good man—more cannot be written. Since the early 50's he was prominently identified with the business interests of Sacramento. While connected with all matters of charity, his benefactions were without ostentation. The later years of the life of John McNeill were saddened by the cruel strokes of death. His only daughter died years ago. His boy, Godwin, died in Trinity county, October 13, 1884, in early manhood. John McNeill was childless—alone. Following these misfortunes, he was stricken with paralysis. That he wished for death, and to join his children, and that he so expressed himself, was but natural. It can be understood that a man young in years can, in a measure, withstand the destruction of his offspring. Calamities of this nature, occurring in the evening of one's life, bring about a despondency that ends only when the eyes are closed in eternal slumber. The dispensations of Providence seem in some instances to be unnecessarily severe. Men who are kind and who have hearts have swept from them their cherished ones; that under such circumstances there remains fortitude, is a matter for wonder. It would almost seem that with these conditions there would be envy of those more fortunate. Yet it is that calamities of this character soften those who are afflicted; their hearts expand.

On the afternoon of the 27th, Mrs. Charles Crocker died unexpectedly at San Francisco of apoplexy. Her husband died in August of last year. This lady was well known in Sacramento, where a large portion of her life was spent and where her children were born and reared. Throughout her life she patronized with liberality institutions of charity, and since the death of her husband devoted herself to the fostering of education and the alleviation of suffering. Her good works will perhaps never be fully known to the world. There will, however, be very many who will respect her memory—humble, yet deserving recipients of her bounty. The death of such a lady is an event to be sincerely regretted.

On Saturday, Richard E. Gogings died in San Francisco. A native of Baltimore, yet he was reared and educated in Sacramento. He was stricken with consumption and fell in early manhood. Since the death of his father he conducted the drug business that had been established in early days. His circle of acquaintances was large; he was universally esteemed by those who knew him and his death was a matter of general sorrow.

There are times and circumstances when those who are desirous of finding a fault can easily contort some word or expression into a meaning to suit their purpose, whether intended or not. Mexico seems to be about in that condition at this time, when her governmental department magnifies the unguarded speech of Minister Mizner into an affront to the Mexican Government. In diplomatic affairs the agents of governments cannot be too careful in what they say or do. The very term "diplomacy" literally means to hear what the other side has to say without anything of a committal nature from our side of the question. It is a game of skill, this diplomacy, and adroit fencing is the order. The home government, as a matter of course, cannot affirm the remarks of any of its Ministers or agents, which were not embodied in the instructions and legitimate authority of the agent. The presumption that the government is responsible for and authorizes every extraordinary remark made by such diplomatic agents should not be construed as the expression of their government, unless made in the due course of diplomatic relations or the administration of governmental affairs. But a great many nations do hold the respective governments responsible for every act and expression of their ambassadors, therefore, the utmost caution should be used in all they do or say. While Minister Mizner did not intend any affront to Mexico, his reference to any of her affairs with any other power was indiscreet, and could not in the very nature of the relations between the general governments be sustained by the Department of State of the United States. It is a good idea for all persons holding diplomatic positions to follow strictly the letters of instruction, and be silent as the grave upon all other matters.

We have just read a lecture delivered a short time ago at Philadelphia by Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, D. D., wherein he indulges in some sharp and pertinent criticisms upon the Christian attempts to convert the Jews. The learned Rabbi calls the attention of the adherents to the Godship of Christ to the fact that there is a greater necessity for divine interposition for many of the Christian families than for the children of Israel. The five thousand years of history attached to the Jewish religion shows that the faith in the Mosaic teachings have not been in vain. The thousands of years of suffering for unflinching devotion to the highest truths have not been endured for naught. The five thousand years of constant lavishing of blessings upon mankind is not to be rewarded with an obscure death. The eminent Hebrew lecturer proclaims that his religion has hewn its name wherever the highest civilization abides. His people have endured their faith, which has outlived Syrian Kings, Egyptian Pharaohs, Roman Cæsars, Arabian Caliphs, and Christian Inquisitors. With such a history as that of the Jewish faith and devotion to their religion, it seems absurd to think that these people could ever be imbued with any other belief than that taught them by their fathers. There is some ground for our Hebrew brethren to declare that

some of the eminent ministers have approached the border land of Judaism. Beecher, in the latter part of his life, held close to Judaism. The Unitarians, also, are not far from the Hebrew faith. When we look deep into the history of this persecuted race, how can a reasonable and thoughtful man help having admiration for the devotion to their faith. No religious sect in the world compares with them in maintaining a strict adherence to the precepts taught them by their fathers and the Old Testament. We sometimes read of a Jew being converted, but we suspect that this alleged conversion is only on the surface. Once a Jew always a Jew, is their doctrine. There is one misconception of history, and that is, that it is generally understood that the Jews crucified Christ. This is a palpable error. Christ was tried by authority of the Roman Government, under Roman laws, and by a Roman Judge. As a matter of fact, not under any Jewish authority. We have read a number of lectures by Rabbi Kraushopf, upon various important subjects, and in them find some of the broadest and most liberal views expressed.

The present administration at Washington has evidently taken the right view of the silver question. The Secretary of the Treasury shows that the net standard silver dollars in the treasury in July, 1886, was \$94,000,000. In July, 1887, the amount fell to \$67,000,000. The following year there was but \$42,21,000,000. On the 10th of October, 1889, there only remained \$5,000,000. From this showing it is plain that the demand will soon exceed the supply. We want plenty of silver in circulation. The gold bugs may object, but let Congress authorize the purchase and coinage of more silver.

The suggestion to in 1892 have an exhibition in connection with the State Fair of articles illustrative of the history of the Pacific States and Territories is to be commended. There is no other State that can furnish a display of this character that will be more attractive, and the time is appropriate for the collection of the articles contemplated in the proposed exhibit. A few years since, an exhibition, local in its character, was arranged and displayed at the Crocker Art Gallery. While it embraced but comparatively few articles relating alone to this State, an astonishingly interesting State display was made. That exhibition was on display for several days and attracted general attention. The project now suggested is one much broader, and it can be carried out with no expense. Every city and town in the States and territories comprehended have articles of historical interest, and their aggregation in an exposition will be instructive and beneficial.

The proposition to organize a company to bore wells to ascertain if natural gas can be found in the vicinity of Sacramento is one of excellence and reasonably promises to result in success. Natural gas has been discovered in many portions of the State, notably in the neighborhood of Stockton. Near Boca, when the snow is crusted and an inverted funnel thrust into it, in certain localities sufficient gas can be collected to give a flame. The disastrous explosions in the tunnels of the South Pacific Coast Railroad at Highland, some years ago, were due to natural gas. In the '50's it was discovered at Geyserville, Sonoma county, and the digging of wells was abandoned on that account. On Sonoma creek it has been collected and used for domestic purposes. The first artesian well at Stockton was the celebrated Court-house well, bored during the

years 1854-1858 to a depth of over 1,000 feet. The water brought up considerable gas and afterward a number of other wells in the vicinity produced like results. As early as 1883 gas was used in that city for domestic purposes. Gas has also been found near Nicasio, Marin county; in Byron Springs, Contra Costa county; near Kelseyville, Lake county, where it has been used to make steam; in the foothills back of Davisville, in Solano county; on the Norris ranch across the American river, a few miles from Sacramento; eight miles east of Red Bluff, in Tehama county; on Caspar creek, in Mendocino county; at a number of places in Humboldt county, and elsewhere in the State. We have collated this data from a very interesting report on the subject of natural gas, written by Adolph H. Weber and published in the report of the State Mineralogist in 1888.

It is but reasonable that gas will be discovered in localities where coal exists, and explorations have demonstrated that that mineral is plentiful in this valley. A number of years ago a careful geological survey was made of this State, and, writing of the Sacramento valley, the engineers declared that it had been once an inland sea, and predicted that explorations would demonstrate the existence of coal of various ages. So far as their declaration as to the coal is concerned, there has been a verification. That this valley was once submerged and an arm of the ocean is testified to by the remains of marine life that have been found, and the evidences of erosion by the washing of waters that exist in the foothills about the valley. A very striking evidence of the existence of former marine life is on the northwestern bank of the American river, immediately below the town of Folsom. There exist the remains of an extensive oyster bed in the bluff. In other places in the foothills remains of other marine life have been found to such an extent as to give warrant for the theory advanced by the gentlemen connected with the survey. While, in the search for gold there has been perhaps a more extensive exploration of the earth in California than in any other portion of the world, yet we little know what is hidden beneath our feet.

...than was, and while in the enterprise about to be projected it may be possible that natural gas will not be found, there is every probability of the discovery of substances equally as valuable. Some twenty years ago a well was bored at a flouring mill in the neighboring town of Lincoln in search of artesian water. The water was not found. Afterward an examination was made of the borings, and it was observed that a stratum of lignite coal had been penetrated, and also one of potter's clay. The coal mine was opened, but the quality of the coal was so inferior that the further development of the mine proved unprofitable. The working of the mine, however, further developed the bed of clay. From the boring of the well referred to has resulted the establishment of the largest pottery works on this coast, and one of the most extensive on the continent. Similar results can be anticipated reasonable from the work about to be prosecuted in this county.

We are not aware that there has been preserved a scientific record of the borings of the well on the Norris grant. We have no doubt, however, that in the contemplated work careful attention will be paid to the different strata that will be penetrated. From the names of the gentlemen who have connected themselves with the enterprise, we feel assured they embark into it with earnestness.

It is not strange that all Europe sulks and says our "All American" picnic will be but a junketing party. Such a congress with them is an impossibility—notwithstanding their great age and experience. Representatives from all the American governments meet—armed only with pens—arrayed in the apparel of civilized humanity. No bomb-proof undershirts—not escorted by animated arsenals; but like men whose confidence in each other is established. America makes plows and produces prosperity. Europe makes guns and beggars—that's the difference.—*Tempest.*

It is now reported that the last books of Euclid have been discovered in India. Those whose school days are past will reflect with joyous thankfulness upon what they escaped by their not being discovered before.

Farm and Barnyard Notes.

We were a granger in our earlier years and wrestled with the obdurate soil of Placer county for a living. We reformed, however, and went into professional life. When we were younger and less informed than we are now, we tried to make a living by the publication of an agricultural paper in this city. We do not care at this late day to deceive anyone, and we say this because some of our farmer friends have asked us to run in this paper an agricultural column. If we ever knew anything about agriculture we have long since forgotten it; we had occasion to forget but little. We have received several communications from the patrons of the former journal, asking our opinion in regard to several matters of farm economy. One granger friend writes that he has a young cow that will not stand to be milked. He wants us to tell him what to do about it. Strictly speaking, it is a matter between him and the cow, but we suggest a remedy told us by an old farmer when we were a boy. Cows, in those days, in California, were not as docile as those of modern times; it was a matter of peril for a man to attempt to milk one; they would not stand until fully relieved of the lacteal. The suggestion the venerable farmer made to us, and it worked out well, was to grab hold of the tail of the cow when she started to run, and to not let go until she tired herself out in running about the corral. The theory was that if this thing was repeated several times, the cow would reason it out that she would either have to stand quiet while being milked or make an exhibition of herself before the other cows, running around the corral with the stalwart granger hanging on to her tail. In the days we speak of, we made a success of this plan, and after a few lessons, we would educate a cow to surrender her milk to us as readily as to a calf. Of course, we never did believe that the cow considered us as handsome as a calf, but she permitted us to milk her as a matter of necessity; not duty. We have grown somewhat heavier since; we are not as fleet as we were then. We do not know precisely how we would now look chasing after a cow under those circumstances. We, however, tender to our farmer friend this information. It may be of value both to him and the cow.

Speaking of the *Agriculturist*, we regard its publication as the greatest wrong we ever perpetrated. We presume the advice we gave to farmers upon subjects we knew nothing about justified our assassination. The statute of limitations makes us now safe. At one time, during a cold winter, the paper was in a deplorable condition, financially. We had no wood, but plenty of coal oil, which we had taken on a grocery advertisement. The printers would soak bricks in pans of the oil and burn the oil out in the open grate. One characteristic of carp cultivation, one of our patrons came in from Freeport to pay his bill. He looked at the burning bricks for quite a while, but seemed ashamed to display his ignorance by any inquiry. Finally, he asked one of the printers if they were real bricks, and declared that he never knew that a brick would burn. The printer gravely told him that the soil of the Sacramento valley was largely composed of decayed vegetation, and that bricks made from it were the very best of fuel. The farmer went home, told his wife about the matter, and he subsequently wrote to the office that she had called him an old fool, and accused him of seeing too many men while in the city. We did not deem it prudent to further refer to the subject.

Synthetic Somnambulism.

Dr. B. W. Richardson, in his *Asclepiad*, makes some most interesting observations upon what he terms "Synthetic Somnambulism," induced by inhalation of the vapor of amylene. This agent is obtained by acting upon pure fusel oil, or amyl alcohol, with chloride of zinc. It is a liquid of an oily character, nearly colorless, and with an odor resembling raw whisky. Its composition is $C_{10}H_{16}$. It acts feebly by the mouth or when given hypodermically. Its real properties are brought out by inhalation. "There is some excitement and quick inebriation, followed by powerlessness of the limbs, and sudden collapse and coma, with insensibility to pain, but not always; and, indeed, rarely with an equivalent loss of consciousness." This consciousness is, however, a mere semblance, as the person on recovery does not remember the period when, to the bystander, he was apparently wide awake. Dr. Richardson tested this phenomenon on himself. Before inhaling the amylene, he determined that he would test for sensibility by pinching his hand. He says: Soon after inhaling I forgot myself altogether; but four minutes from the time I took up the jar I was quite conscious again, waking as if with a start, and thinking the experiment a failure, the amylene having acted so quickly that there was no interval during which to test the sensibility. But, turning now to my wrist, I found I was wrong in this suspicion, for there were deep marks of pinches in several places, and, further, the bottle containing the amylene vapor had been replaced on the table, with the stopper firmly adjusted, as I had intended." He then details several cases of unconscious action. In one observed by Snow, a child under the influence of amylene, during a severe surgical operation, was playing with a ball, talking and laughing, and

on awaking knew nothing of what had occurred. Another subject went to a bookshelf, took down a book, walked about the library, and then returned to the chair, laying the book on the table, without the slightest recollection of performing these acts. A gentleman, "while sleeping under the vapor, unlaced and took off his boots, and put them into an adjoining room, by the door, evidently under the impression that he was going to bed. He then lay down on a couch and composed himself to sleep," but woke almost instantly, having no conception of what had occurred. "The most curious example was in a woman, who took amylene as an anesthetic for the extraction of a tooth." She went to sleep; but, as the dentist was about to operate, rose, observing that she was not ready, walked deliberately about the room, then seating herself again, said: "Now, I am quite ready." at the same time opening her mouth widely. The extraction was a difficult one, but she showed no signs of pain, nor any recollection on awakening. Commenting upon this most interesting subject, Dr. Richardson says: "It is thus clear that the human mind, through its manifestations, may be made to exhibit a mere objective consciousness, apart from the ordinary subjective consciousness of daily life * *. The analogous phenomena, apart from experiment, and spontaneous or natural, are seen in perfect counterpart in somnambulism. The somnambulist is in precisely the same state * *. He pursues acts of consciousness of which he is not self conscious; he presents a mere objective consciousness. I will not say it is certain, but the evidence is as clear as inferential evidence can ever be, that persons who are subjects of somnambulist movements through some abnormal process of digestion or respiration, of the starchy elements of food, produce in their own organisms, by their own organic chemistry, an agent, which, like amylene, destroys remembrance, and, perhaps, judgment and reason, but which leaves the brain still able to act and to direct the limbs to do things which they could not do better in the most wakeful hour."—*Occidental Medical Times for November.*

One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year. No man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is doomsday. 'Tis the old secret of the gods that they come in low disguises. 'Tis the vulgar great who come dizen with gold and jewels. Real kings hide away their crowns in their wardrobes, and affect a plain and poor exterior. In the Norse legend of our ancestors, Odin dwells in a fisher's hut and patches a boat. In the Hindoo legends, Hari dwells a peasant among peasants. In the Greek legend Apollo lodges with the shepherds of Admetus, and Jove liked to rusticate among the poor Ethiopians. So, in our history, Jesus is born in a barn, and his twelve peers are fishermen. 'Tis the very principle of science that nature shows herself best in beasts; it was the maxim of Aristotle and Lucretius; and, in modern times, of Swedenborg and of Hannemann. The order of changes in the egg determines the age of fossil strata. So it was the rule of our poets, in the legends of fairy lore, that the fairies largest in power were least in size. In the Christian graces, humility stands highest of all in the form of the Madonna; and in life, this is the secret of the wise. We owe to genius always the same debt of lifting the curtain from the common, and showing us that divinities are sitting disgusted in the seeming gang of gypsies and peddlers. In daily life, what distinguishes the master is in using those materials he has, instead of looking about for what are more renowned, or what others have used well. "A general," said Bonaparte, "always has troops enough, if he only knows how to employ those he has, and bivouacs with them." Do not refuse the employment which the hour brings you, for one more ambitious. The highest heaven of wisdom is alike near from every point, and thou must find it, if at all, by methods native to thyself alone.—*Emerson*

With long suffering sympathy and much humor I hear the last wild wail of critics as they wither in the fog. Grave dramatic censors writing upon an empty stomach upon an empty theme. Grave literary censors munching the sandwich of starvation in garrets of incapacity. Carping economists suffering from cramps. Dyspeptic socialists poisoning themselves to death with doses of their own society. A dozen common characters gather in the cellar of a pothouse and plot the reconstruction of the world—while mighty infidels marvel at the mistakes of Moses and mock at heaven, until they cry for music to banish from their minds the black abyss which they have pictured as the eternal residence of man. Lazy revolutionists and long-haired anarchists munching gratuitous grub, crying: "Iconoclasm! Iconoclasm! Down with the Government! Let us all go to hell!" A shadowy poet climbs amid the clouds—a skeleton painter sketches his artistic doom. The ignorant stare and stumble in the streets. The ambitious woman sets her soul upon a diamond—casting her life in a circle of brass. A quiet minority of the people, healthily contented with their limit and lot, live out their lives in love and laughter—while the scene shifts and the panorama plays.—*Tempest.*

"Ninon."

Ninon de l'Endos, who was born in 1616 and died October 17, 1706, enjoyed, like Helen of Troy, the gift of perennial youth. Her life is a striking illustration of French society and morals during the seventeenth century. She was one of the brightest conversationalists in the brilliant circle of Parisian society. The great Conde sought repose after his artillery toils in the society of Ninon, and the subtle La Rochefoucauld could here only satisfy his longing for personal beauty in conjunction with the charms of veracity and wit. Moliere and La Bruyere were constantly to be met in her salons, and what she spoke they wrote. She was well informed on all subjects, spoke several languages, and performed with much skill on various musical instruments. There seemed to be nothing that she dreaded more than forming a permanent connection of marriage. In her character there was an entire absence of maternal feeling, which apparently had no place in her breast. Of her two sons, one, called La Voissiere, became an officer in the French navy, and died in Toulon in 1732. The other was a son of the Marquis de Gessay, and named by his father Villiers. The name of his mother was studiously concealed from him, and in this state of ignorance he reached the age of 19. Having heard of the wonderful charms of Ninon, he was introduced to her and become desperately enamored at first sight. The mother endeavored to moderate his ardor and conceal the truth, but in vain, and found herself obliged to state the fact. The confusion and horror experienced by Villiers on hearing this unexpected announcement was so great that he snatched up a pistol and blew out his brains. Yet the volatile mind of his mother was comparatively little affected by this terrible incident. The story has been introduced by Le Sage as an episode into "Gil Blas." In her old age Ninon declared that if she had her life to live over again, she would begin by hanging herself; in that case it were probably well if she did.

Our Coal Will Never Give Out.

However prodigal man may be in his use of earth's treasures, he can never annihilate one atom of her substance or transport it beyond her domain. In his "wasteful" consumption of fuel, he is only restoring its elements to their primeval condition as constituents chiefly of the aerial and aqueous oceans which surround our globe. It follows, then, that the more rapid the combustion, the richer becomes the atmosphere in its power to sustain and force vegetable growth. If it were possible for that period, so often predicted, to arrive, when the 6,000,000,000,000 tons, more or less, of fossil fuels now stored up in the earth's coal-bins, shall have been consumed, the atmosphere will simply have returned to its primeval condition, that which preceded the Carboniferous period. The only essential difference, therefore, which will mark the two remote geologic periods, the past and the future, will be due to whatever reduction will have taken place in the sun's energy. But whether that condition is destined ever to return to earth or not, one thing is certain: *it will not be through human instrumentality.* Ages before its arrival the percentage of carbonic acid in the atmosphere will have passed the point possible to the continuance of human life.—*North American Review.*

The term Mugwump has of late come into pretty general use. Several years ago, when the word was first used by the *New York Sun*, the *London Saturday Review* said: "American political slang is a marvelous thing, and Mugwump is one of its most peculiar terms. It is an Algonquin word which has survived in the local speech of the New England coast, and which was brought to light again in the newspapers about a year ago. Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, the chief authority on the dialects of the Indians of North America, has recently explained that in the language of the Indians of Massachusetts and Connecticut 'Mugquomp' (or as it is now written, 'Mugwump') means, literally, 'great man,' and it was the title of a captain or superior officer. In Eliot's Indian translation of the Bible, it stands for captain, leader and duke. The first settlers, having borrowed the word from the natives, used it to indicate a man of importance, and in time it acquired an ulterior significance, and was taken to mean a man who thought himself of some importance."

A discovery was made here that will be of great interest. It consisted of three government postage stamps, issued according to the law by the postmaster at St. Louis, for the State of Missouri, in 1845, the denominations being two of the ten cent and one of the twenty cent series. These stamps were issued in five, ten and twenty cent denominations, and are among the rarest and most valuable to stamp collectors of all those issued by authority of the government for use as postage. J. H. Wymer was postmaster of St. Louis in 1845, and gave the order for the plates to J. M. Kershaw, a local engraver. The five and ten cent stamps are found on two varieties of paper. The twenty cent were printed from an altered plate of the five cent, and are perhaps the rarest stamps known. The stamps bear the arms of Missouri, with "St. Louis" above and "Postoffice" below, are rectangular in shape, and printed in black on blue paper.—*Chicago Herald.*

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Denman Thompson completed his fifty-sixth year a few days ago. He is still the same old Uncle Josh who won the hearts of theater-goers in *The Old Homestead*.

Rose Coghlan has added *A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing* and *London Assurance* to her repertory. *London Assurance* has been cut down to three acts, so that both plays can be given the same evening. Sheridan's *Rivals* has been curtailed and now Boucicault's *London Assurance* has been treated in like manner.

We are to have another dose of that unreal absurdity of child character called "The Little Lord." The idea of such philosophical expressions coming from a little child as this play presents, discloses a cruel torture upon the child mind rather than pleasurable emotions to the audience. Such a sensational personation does not become the legitimate drama.

The young lady spoken of in the dispatches of yesterday, Miss Craddock, who has made a marked success upon the New York stage, is a Marysville girl, and the daughter of Judge Craddock, a prominent attorney and an ex-Judge of Yuba county. She created the leading lady's part in the new comedy, *A Man of the World*.

Lew Dockstader has a burlesque on *Shenandoah*, which he calls *She and Dora*, which is taking New York by storm. Last week Bronson Howard, the author of *Shenandoah*, desiring to witness the burlesque, and not being like Henry Irving, sent the following quaint note to Dockstader:

MY DEAR MR. DOCKSTADER: May one of the collaborators in the play you are now doing have two seats to-night and charge it to royalty.

Sincerely yours,

BRONSON HOWARD.

So delighted was the playwright with the performance that he enthusiastically proposed to Lew to "swap" plays, a scheme which the minstrel jocularly agreed to, yet seriously declined.

Actors who have died on the stage: In Great Britain, Palmer, who was almost a star, fell dead while playing before a Liverpool audience. Peg Wofington, while playing *Rosalind*, was paralyzed and never recovered. She had just uttered the words "I'd kiss as many of you as pleased me," when her voice was hushed and was never again heard on the stage. The once famous comedian Foote was also paralyzed while performing in his own comedy, *The Devil on Two Sticks*, and never recovered. Another case was that of Moody, who held respectable rank on the British stage, and whose last appearance was as "Claudis" in *Measure for Measure*. Just as he exclaimed, "Aye, but to die and go we know not where," he sank to the floor and was borne off a corpse. James Bland, who also had a respectable position in the profession, expired in the Strand Theater. Edmund Kean affords another very impressive instance. While playing *Othello* in London, just as he exclaimed "Oh, then, farewell," he fell into the arms of his son, (who took the role of Iago,) and had just strength enough to say, "Speak to them, Charles, I am dying." He was borne off and revived for a while, but death soon closed his checkered career. Hanley, the comedian, became speechless on the stage, after uttering the words of "Launcelot Gobbo," "I have an exposition of sleep come over me, and he never spoke again. Cummings, who occasionally appeared in tragedy, expired while performing the role of "Ducement," in *Jane Shore*. Barrett, who was so clever in old men's parts, after playing "Polonius," was carried home a corpse. Mrs. Glover was struck with paralysis on the occasion of her farewell benefit, and died three days afterward. Mrs. Lindley, the once popular vocalist, expired at a concert while singing "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." A very remarkable occurrence of this kind took place at the Holiday-street Theater, Baltimore, in 1874. John Ferris, while playing a leading role in *Lady Audley's Secret*, was borne off the stage in a helpless condition and died before morning. McCullough broke down on the stage in a manner that proved worse than death, for he only survived to become a lunatic. Lastly, Charles B. Bishop expired in the midst of a scene in *Lord Chumley*.

Book Chat.

King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands is writing an epic poem on Hawaiian legends. Hawaiian goes up from the reading public.

Another astonishing story regarding Amelie Rives-Chanler comes from Europe. It is said that she has become devoted to the violin, and often rises at night to play upon it.

It has come to light that the death of the late Amy Levy, the young London novelist, was intentional and was caused by the fumes of charcoal. She was disgusted with the heartlessness of the world at large.

It seems to be pretty well settled that the country will have a new prayer book in 1892. In the meantime a great deal of good may be obtained from a sincere and earnest study of the ideas contained in the old one.

"Etudes de Femmes." By André Mellerio. Five studies of women, entitled: Henriette Suzor, Blanche Chaptal, Madame Anbierge, Claire Aubrey, and Marcelle Levanneur. The author is a new votary of the psychological school.

Tolstoi's "realistic" works are the products of a civilization inferior to our own. Their immense popularity is a fact to be wondered at. It is artificial and will soon collapse. The fame of his books in this country is only a reflex of the incomprehensible alacrity with which they were taken up in France.

According to a paper read before an Eastern literary association, shorthand has flourished more or less for two thousand years. Cicero's famous writer, Tiro, is known to have had rivals in his own time, and Caesar's feats in dictating several letters simultaneously while traveling still remain unequalled. But shorthand, as now understood, is the product of the present century. It is computed that the literature relating to the subject would fill no fewer than 13,000 volumes, and England alone has given birth to 307 different systems.

George Ticknor Curtis, the lawyer and author, says: "Mr. Blaine thinks the proper way to adjust the matter of international copyright is by treaty, and I agree with him. Should Congress enact a law like the Chace bill, then we wouldn't know what legislation we would get on the other side. There would be a great deal of risk about it. By a treaty the matter could be reciprocally adjusted at one stroke.

Mr. Blaine seems to have positive views, and I think he will do something for us authors. He is the only Secretary of State we ever had with the disposition and influence to accomplish anything in this direction."

Judge Albion W. Tourgee has begun a serial in the *Chicago Advance* which promises to be as strong and popular a discussion of the relation of the church to the masses, and the failure of present methods of Christian work, as "A Fool's Errand" was of the race problem. "Nazirema" in its first three chapters describes the Church of the Golden Lilies, its aristocratic congregation and its very popular young pastor, the Rev. Murvale Eastman, who startles his wealthy, self-satisfied, adoring flock, upon his return from the long summer vacation, by preaching from the text: "There were two men in the city, the one rich and the other poor," and saying: "Are the rich to grow richer forever and the poor to grow forever feebler and more dependent? Must it always be accounted better to be rich than to be wise, or strong or pure? Is the dollar mark the real measure of human values?" etc.

"Who is 'The Duchess?'" is a question often asked by the thousands who read the novels of this remarkably popular writer. And perhaps never has a nom de plume more completely screened the identity of its owner. "The Duchess" is really Mrs. Margaret Hungerford, residing in a home of comfort and beauty in Ireland's famous county, Cork. She is an industrious woman, and writes a complete novel with more ease than many of us would exercise in writing a short article. She is domestic in her nature, and dislikes to talk about her work. Her modesty is proverbial among her friends, and many of her neighbors in the little Irish town where she lives are ignorant of the fact that "Madame Hungerford," as they call her, is the author of the novels that lie on their tables. She rarely associates her personal self with her literary nom de plume in her correspondence with friends or strangers. The authoress, in years, is past middle age, but retains a youthful appearance. She is fond of children, and their little characteristics are often incorporated in her stories as she sits writing at her window, watching them at their play on the lawn beneath. It is estimated that more copies of her novels have been sold than of those of any living writer. Any new story by her is always sure of a wide reading on both sides of the sea. Of what is generally regarded as her most popular story, "Phyllis," more than a quarter of a million copies have been sold. Her literary work brings her a neat income, enabling her to live in comfort. She has been twice married, her present domestic relations being of the happiest nature.

Professional Chat.

"Needless was written law where none opprest;
The law of man was written in his breast."

The prayer for general relief in the lawyer's complaint is considered by the lawyer as paramount to the Lord's Prayer.

The mode in which the rule excluding hearsay evidence in courts of justice is enforced is amusingly caricatured by Dickens in the famous case of Bardell vs. Pickwick: "I believe you are in the service of Mr. Pickwick, the defendant in this case. Speak up, if you please, Mr. Weller." "I mean to speak up, sir," replied Sam. "I am in the service to do and plenty to get, I suppose?" said the judge, with jocularly. "O, quite enough to get, sir, as the soldier said ven they ordered 'im three hundred and fifty lashes," replied Sam. "You must not tell us what the soldier, or any other man, said, sir," interposed the Judge; "it is not evidence." "Very good, my Lord," replied Sam.

Death has made a sad havoc among the members of the bar of this county. Here is a roll of the dead: Judge R. C. Clark, Henry Edgerton, W. B. C. Brown, James C. Goods, Presley Duulap, James W. Coffroth, George Cadwalader, W. B. G. Keller, Judge Lewis Ramage, James L. English, Henry Hare Hartley, Charles A. Waring, Peter J. Hopper, Thomas Conger, Peter Hauuan, Thomas W. Gilmer, I. S. Brown, Samuel Cross, Joseph W. Winans, W. R. Cautwell, Joseph S. Wallis, George R. Moore, F. H. Moore, Harry R. Snow, Henry C. McCreary, Philip L. Edwards, Thomas C. Edwards, Ham. C. Harrison, James E. Smith, John G. Hyer, Gov. J. Neely Johnson, Wm. Neely Johnson, — Thompson, Col. L. Sanders, Horace Smith, Judge Robert F. Morrison, Edw. Sanders, Murray Morrison, Thomas Sunderland, Gov. Milton S. Latham, Judge E. B. Crocker, Frank McConnell, — Mueller, William H. Weeks, William S. Long, William I. Ferguson, Tod. Robinson, J. C. Foster, Humphrey Griffith, — Hopkins, John Hereford, Al. Hereford, George H. Carter, E. P. Weeks, Hal. Clayton, James H. Hardy, Col. E. J. C. Kewen, B. F. Ankeny, George W. Spaulding, S. P. Scankier, Thomas G. Hodgdon, Judge James H. Ralston, F. S. Mumford, Col. E. D. Baker, Henry Meredith, Judge Silas W. Sanderson, Charles A. Tuttle, Col. J. C. Zabriskie, P. W. S. Rayle, John R. McConnell, A. H. Lynch, Daniel J. Thomas, Gregory Yale, John C. Burch, Judge Chas. T. Botts, D. R. Sample, — Reed, and Judge Lewis Aldrich.

Some years ago a Chinaman was murdered in a wash-house at Davisville, and the post mortem, made by Dr. M. Gardner, now of this city, demonstrated that the death-wound had been inflicted by a slash with a knife in the right side of the neck, by which an artery had been severed. On the trial, in the Superior Court at Woodland, Hon. Charles T. Jones, who had been employed to participate in the prosecution, undertook the cross-examination of a large Tartar-looking Chinaman, who had testified to an alibi for the defendant. He stated that from an adjoining apartment he witnessed the killing of the deceased through a knot hole, and that the fatal blow was stricken by a Chinaman other than the defendant. It is hardly necessary to remark that the murderous Mongolian described by the witness was never found—in fact, it was very apparent that he was a myth. The witness told a tolerably straight story on direct examination, but on cross-examination Mr. Jones placed a pencil in the Chinaman's hand and directed him to illustrate how the assassin held the knife and used it. The witness held the pencil in his right hand, and facing the attorney, indicated a stab that would have penetrated the left side of the neck. Jones pinned him down, and suddenly asked: "If the knife was held in the right hand, and the blade entered the left side of the neck, how did it happen that the wound was on the right side?" The Chinaman hurriedly replied: "Oh, him knife go clear through!" It was so palpable that the story was manufactured that the defendant narrowly escaped with his life, and the jury convicted him and sent him to the penitentiary for the balance of his days.

NOTES.

It is alleged that some of the Sacramento policemen violated the game laws. Why that is nothing—it is a notorious fact that they are silent witnesses to the violation of the "gaming" laws in this city all the time.

The following is an inscription on a banner presented to a society of "old maids": "Women are an evil, but they are also a blessing. They remind us of onions that make us weep, but that we love, all the same."

A young lady writing from Venice, in describing parts of her career in that water-bound locality, said: "Last night I lay in a gondola on the Grand Canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before." Our young lady friend must have been exceedingly full after "drinking in the Grand Canal."

There is great demonstration among the members of the Chinese Mission workers in this city on the alleged conversion of a Chinese woman. Wonder how much time and money has been spent to accomplish this result? Would it not be a good idea to try a little conversion tactics on some of our alleged Christians?

We observe in an exchange, the *McArthur Democrat-Enquirer*, published at McArthur, Vinton county, Ohio, that "J. Christ of Madison township" is running on the democratic ticket for County Coroner. In this case we would infer that Mr. Christ is running for a dead thing. Particularly why he is running on the democratic ticket in this age of reform movements we do not understand.

Ten well known women are going to write on the subject: "Some Things We Should Do if We Were Men." One of the things they would do if they were men would be to remove their hats when they go to the theater, or else get ejected. We wonder what a woman would not do if she was a man. With her knowledge of women, what a terror she would be among women if she was only a man.

We favor Chicago as the place for holding the World's Fair in 1892. It is more convenient for the western coast, and the eastern visitors and visitors from all parts of the world will not be content to stop at Chicago when they visit the fair, but will come to witness the grandeur of the Pacific coast environment and the place for holding the World's Fair.

There are two kinds of originality, individual and absolute. Individual originality consists of rediscovering over and over again what was known years ago, of the searching on independent lines for what might be found with ease in the accumulated treasures of the ages, which are common property. Therefore, what we call individual originality is a loss of valuable time. Absolute originality consists of a perfect knowledge of the gems of thought found in the works of the great ones that are gone, and of an independent building on this foundation.

During the contest for the location of the Northern and Central Citrus Fair, we advocated Oroville as the proper place. We are glad that the selection has fallen to that deserving little town. It is now in order for all hands to join in making the fair a grand success, and we feel assured that there will be nothing left undone by Marysville and other places which favored the latter city to aid and assist in promoting the success of the deserving enterprise. Oroville was one of the main stays toward the citrus fair in this city a couple of years ago, and Sacramento will respond on this occasion for Oroville.

Why not have women on our Board of School Directors the ensuing term? Women are naturally fitted to teach the young, and to deal with the delicate problems of education. There are many things relating to school government which could be better managed by competent women. We suggest that our citizens consider this matter, with a view to placing some of our prominent lady educators on the Board of Education this coming term. Woman's tact is better in many instances than man's genius. In fact, woman's tact and impulse is superior to man's reason or genius. She has the inborn gift and inbred advantage in all matters pertaining to the education and training of the child.

Epicurus taught his expectant scholars that Prudence is the mother of virtues and of wisdom. Prudence tells you that gratification only gives edge to the hunger of your appetites, and that passions kindle with indulgence. That sensual pleasure is pain covered with the marks of happiness, which, stripped from her face, reveals disease, disquietude and remorse. Prudence brings to you a train of virtues. Temperance bridges desire. Fortitude strengthens you to bear afflictions and those persecutions which the

malice of man invents. Justice gives you security among your fellows. Generosity endears you to others and sweetens your nature. Gentleness takes the sting from the malice of your enemies, and makes you dearer to your friends. Gratitude lightens the burden of obligations. Friendship is the crown of our joys. Thus says Philosophy, and shows us the way to rein passions and to govern our minds and be happy. She cannot change the laws of nature, but teaches us to accommodate to them.

"If ye had not ploughed with my heifer," said Samson, "ye had not found out my riddle." The common expression "ploughing with my heifer," has its origin in the Book of Judges, of the Scriptures. It was the custom at feasts and gatherings to spend the time in making riddles, and Samson gave out one which he allowed the Philistines seven days to find out. If it was solved, Samson was to give the Philistines thirty dresses. If they failed, he was to receive a like number of dresses. The riddle was as follows: "Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness." The Philistines puzzled in vain for three days, when they went to Samson's wife and frightened her into a promise to exact the solution from Samson. With man's characteristic weakness, he told his wife the answer, and she straightway informed the Philistines, who, on the seventh day, gave answer: "What is sweeter than honey, and what is stronger than a lion?" Samson was very angry, and said: "If ye had not ploughed with my heifer, ye had not found out my riddle." The riddle was prompted by the fact that Samson had killed a lion, and in its dead carcass a swarm of bees hived and deposited their honey. Thus, out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness.

THE CALIFORNIA GOLD DISCOVERY.

Charles Bennet's Visit to Captain Von Pfister—Interesting Correspondence.

We last week published a statement by Philo West in regard to the connection of Bennet with the gold discovery at Coloma in January, 1848. We are in receipt of the following interesting data relating to that matter. We think that all data relative to the discovery should be preserved in print. That Marshall was the original discoverer of the gold at Coloma cannot be gainsaid successfully. The matter has been so satisfactorily settled, that, as we stated last week, it is now too late to be regarded as a subject for controversy:

SUISUN, Cal., October 28, 1889.

WIN. J. DAVIS, Esq.—Dear Sir: Yesterday I read an article in *THEMIS* from your pen in regard to the discovery of gold, wherein you mention E. H. Von Pfister's name, but erroneously locate him at Yerba Buena. I have Von Pfister's biography before me, and I herewith send you a copy of that portion bearing on the discovery of gold. You will see that Bennet told the assemblage at Benicia that "gold had been discovered" while digging the race at Sutter's mill. If you can make any use of it you are welcome to do so. Von Pfister dictated this biography in 1879. He died at Benicia about five or six years ago.

Yours, etc.,

GEO. A. GILLESPIE,

Secretary Association of Solano Pioneers.

The extract from Von Pfister's biography is as follows:

Edward H. Von Pfister first came to the coast of California in 1846, and being so well pleased with the climate, he determined to settle here. With this object in view, he went to the Sandwich Islands and purchased a stock of general merchandise, and returned here in March, 1847. His first intention was to open a store at San José, but, while yet at Yerba Buena, Dr. Semple, the founder of Benicia, had heard of the advent of the enterprising Von Pfister, and he determined that the new stock of goods and its owner should be brought to Benicia. Semple went to Yerba Buena in a whaleboat, and succeeded in getting Von Pfister to consent to visit Benicia, which he did, going back in the whaleboat with the doctor, consuming four days in making the return trip. They made soundings all the way up to verify the claims made by the doctor that the location of his embryo town was unsurpassed for commercial purposes. Von Pfister was convinced by the doctor, and made up his mind to locate. He purchased an unfinished adobe building, and after putting it in condition, opened out his stock of goods in August, 1847.

Early in May, 1848, one evening while a number of persons were assembled in Von's store talking over the prospects of the State, a gentleman present said a good coal prospect had been found near Mount Diablo. Another said if that was true and coal should be found to exist in quantity, a great future was in store for California. A stranger who had been a quiet listener to the conversation, said: "Gentlemen, I have something here which, if it is what I think it is, will beat a

coal mine and make this the greatest country in the world." He then produced a little buckskin bag holding about \$100 worth of gold dust. The dust varied in size from a flaxseed to a good sized pea. This he handed around for the inspection of those present. He said his name was Bennet, and that the "stuff" had been found in Coloma, while digging the race for Sutter's mill. Thinking it might be gold, he had brought it down to Sutter's fort to find out, but as there were no chemicals there, he was on his way to Monterey to submit the metal to Governor Mason. If it was gold, there was any quantity of it. Bennet went forward on his journey, but the Beniciaites were incredulous. However, in a few days after this event there was a great rush down the river and by land of people, who possessed samples of the new discovery. Some carried it in stockings, old boots, and anything that would hold the yellow dust. Some of those who came down the river had old rattle-trap boats, which required constant bailing to keep them afloat; pieces of blankets were utilized for sails and everybody was greatly excited at the now almost certain discovery of gold. About this time Sam Brannan, who had been a shipmate of Von Pfister, came along, and said gold had really been discovered, and that the mines were good. He advised Von Pfister to pack up his goods and go to the mines with them. This he did. He chartered Dr. Semple's flatboat and in six days reached Coloma with his goods. At Sacramento he was joined by Brannan with an equal quantity of goods, and the firm of Von Pfister & Brannan did a thriving business until October when Von Pfister sold out and left the mines relocating in Benicia.

It is quite evident that Captain Von Pfister was in error as to the date of his interview with Bennet, for the gold discovery was announced in print about two months before the time he fixes. In the *San Francisco Call* of October 31st we are again startled by the statement that the Wimmers discovered the gold, and that the son of Wimmer picked up the first piece and handed it to Marshall. The claim of Wimmer was first made, we think, about 1855, and has periodically been revamped in various forms since. The last publication preceding that in the *Call* was in the *Examiner* recently, and that enterprising journal published pictures of P. L. Wimmer and his wife and a lengthy interview with them. The various stories of the Wimmers are so violently inconsistent that they have never been seriously regarded by persons who have given the subject careful investigation. The statements of disinterested parties who were at Coloma at the time, the official report of Colonel R. B. Mason, the acting Governor, and the published statements of Samuel Brannan, Captain Sutter, and others who visited the scene of the discovery shortly after it was made, accord the credit to Marshall. Colonel Mason's report to the War Department, under date of August 17, 1848, recites that "accompanied by Lieutenant W. T. Sherman, I started on the 12th of June last to make a tour through the northern part of California. My principal purpose, however, was to visit the newly discovered gold placer in the valley of the Sacramento." After stating that they were compelled to return, he said that, resuming the journey, they reached San Francisco on the 20th and found that all, or nearly all, its male population had gone to the mines. They reached Sutter's fort on the morning of July 2d, and there delayed to participate in the first public celebration of our national anniversary at that fort. The Colonel evidently carefully examined into the entire matter, and of the discovery said: "One day Mr. Marshall, when walking down the race to this deposit of mud, observed some glittering particles at its upper edge. He gathered a few, examined them, and became satisfied of their value. He then went to the fort, told Captain Sutter of his discovery, and they agreed to keep it secret until a certain grist mill of Sutter's was finished. It, however, got out, and spread like magic." He stated that at the time of his visit upward of 4,000 people were employed in mining there, and that many were engaged likewise elsewhere. This report was extensively published immediately after its reception at Washington in newspapers and in books. In the face of all the testimony, we reiterate that it approaches the ridiculous to now attempt to rob Marshall of his credit, and deem it unnecessary to further discuss the subject.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The late rains injured the grape crop in the foothills.-----Geo. W. Hancock is not wanted at Los Angeles' Citrus Fair.-----The cruiser "Charleston" has been accepted.-----The report of negro outrages on women in the South has proven to be false.-----Four vessels are wrecked on the Mexican coast. The loss is \$200,000. Crews all saved.-----Miss Ida Schnauer, aged 17, committed suicide on account of the cruel treatment of her father, at San Francisco.-----Rumored heavy defalcations on Wall street, New York.-----Public debt reduced nine millions this last month.

Fall Millinery!



The above cut represents a POPULAR SHAPE for young ladies. Untripped in felt, 70 cts. Stylishly trimmed with ribbon and fancy feathers, for \$2.75 and \$4.00.

New Goods for this Department are placed in stock daily. Note the following prices: Rough and Ready Straw Turbans, 45 cts. Milan Braid Turbans, \$1.00. Soft Felt Cigarette Hats, trimmed with cord, 69 cts. Aigrettes, 25 and 35 cts. a bunch. Blackbirds, 40 and 50 cts. Children's Trimmed Straw School Hats, 25c. Felts, neatly trimmed with ribbon, 95 cts.

Millinery Department
RED HOUSE

J Street, between Seventh and Eighth.

Fine Table
Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Grand Humbly & Co.
Producers of
the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
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W. B. CHAPMAN,
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SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

To be sold by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

STABLE TO LET!

INQUIRE AT

No. 1713 G STREET.

Earthquake and Fire Proof
BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see E. HAWES, Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

RHODES & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

FLASHES.

A hungry man will not ask for pie.
The alleged funny papers need a new crop of funny men.
The honest people are not those who boast of their wealth.

Veneered social celebrity only fascinates and deceives the verdant.

We have come to the conclusion that there is too much alleged literature.

The Citrus Fair: The villains (Oro-villians) still pursue her. Later.—They've caught her.

Save the peace and let the expense go on. It is a waste of ready cash to pay debts with it.

At the Pension Department there is a classification called "Original Widows." Is there any other kind of widows?

Cleveland might in one sense be compared to Mahomet. The *Hill* would not come to him, so he went to the *Hill*.

The man with red hair is more fortunate than the rest of mankind. He is furnished with a head-light for his train of thought.

The turkeys now forsake their glee,
And breathe a long-drawn sigh.
They scan the calendar and see
Thanksgiving drawing nigh.

And the pig looks toward the corn heap,
With a sad and hungry eye.
If he wasn't a hog he'd surely weep,
As he thinks he soon must die.

Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb
And breathe a long-drawn sigh.
Ah! who can tell how many a soul sublime
Has felt the influence of malignant star,
And waged with Fortune an eternal war,
Check'd by the scoff of Pride, by Envy's frown,
And Poverty's unconquerable bar,
In Life's low vale remote has pined alone,
Then dropt into the grave unpitied and unknown!

The State's Death Rate.

The deaths registered in 85 town districts of the State during the month ending on the 20th, in a population of 813,350, correspond to an annual rate of 13.08 a thousand, the total mortality having been 891. To zymotic diseases were due 110 deaths, giving an annual rate of 16.2 a thousand. Of these, 32 were due to typhoid fever, 26 to cholera infantum, 20 each to diarrhea and dysentery, 8 to cerebro-spinal fever, 3 to scarlet fever, and 1 to whooping cough. From diseases of the respiratory organs, 191 deaths resulted, giving an annual rate of 2.81. Of these, 118 were due to consumption, 50 to pneumonia, 14 to bronchitis, and 9 to pulmonary congestion, the rate being 1.74 and .737 for consumption and pneumonia respectively. From diseases of the heart 96 deaths resulted. The average annual death-rate from all causes, occurring in the ten largest cities and towns in the State, and representing a population of 612,000, was 13.55. The highest rate for the month, occurring in cities having a population of 10,000 or more inhabitants, was reported from San Francisco, the lowest from Eureka and vicinity.

Juvenile Prattle.

It was a very rainy and wintry day when little Monroe Gilman, five-year-old son of C. H. Gilman, attended the Kindergarten school for the first time. His parents fixed up a real nice lunch for him and he started off to school as big as life; and when noon-time came his parents ate their lunch, not looking for him, and, when they had finished, the little boy came in and said: "I had a splendid lunch; them bananas were fine." "What are you doing home?" his mother inquired. "Well," replied the little lad, "I came home to eat my lunch," and they discovered that he had brought his lunch back home from school and ate it. On another occasion, while he was reciting his little prayer and saying, "God bless papa; God bless mamma, and God bless my sisters and my brothers," he hesitated a moment, and the nurse said: "Go ahead; and God bless the stable-boy." The little one looked up and said: "See here! I ain't going to pray for the whole world; let them pray for themselves."

Violations of the Game Laws.

Now that public attention is prominently called to violations of the game laws, it is to be hoped there will be vigorous prosecutions in cases where the fact will justify such proceedings. The laws on the subject are very stringent and so generally understood that there can be no excuse for their violation. If the facts are as stated, that a wholesale slaughter of deer, without regard to sex or age, is carried on in some counties, should the matter be continued it will not be long before there will be a complete extermination of the animals. The matter is one of great interest to sportsmen, and no doubt will be vigilantly looked into.

Roller Skating.

The Skating Rink, corner of Sixth and M streets, will be opened for the season this evening by Messrs. Holden & Clark. The former gentleman managed the rink some years ago, and was deservedly popular with the public. Recent improvements have rendered this rink the best on the coast.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The verdict in the Kammer case was a practical acquittal, and a veritable censure of the prosecuting witness. Harry Day was sent up for three years for burglary. Ed Daly received 280 days in county jail, and a severe lecture over the jury's shoulders. The Japs are at enmity with the Chinese in this city. Fred Eisenminger received a beating at the hands of an unknown. The application of Mrs. Hall, the wife of Manager Hall, of our local theaters, for permanent support, is on hearing before the Superior Court at San Francisco. Some miscreant stole a sheep from the butcher's shop on Seventh and P streets. The Agnew asylum received \$12,000 yesterday. The Iron Molders' troubles seem to be adjusted. Both departments of the Superior Court were engaged the greater part of yesterday in hearing contested law points. A show of the "one-night-stand" order, called "Minnie Madden's Company," was given last night at the Metropolitan, to a very meagre and disappointed audience. The Sacramento and Stocktons will play a game of baseball at Snowflake Park to-morrow. Game will be called at 2 o'clock p. m. Trains will be run as usual. There will be the additional attraction of a baloon ascension after the game. No extra charge. Collector P. F. Dolan collected \$1,470 county licenses for the month of October.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest signal service temperature for the past week was 70 and 42, while for the same time last year it was 79 and 40. There was .90 of an inch of rain, making for the season 6.02 inches, as against .55 of an inch to an equal date last year. There is quite a cold wave at present east of the Rocky Mountains, preceded by snow and wind, where the telegraph wires are down. Cattle on the vast ranges destroyed. At the same time we, of the Pacific slope, are luxuriating in a fireless, frostless and winterless wave, where the sun ever shines and the birds ever twitter.

On Tuesday last a miner who had been out among the hills, prospecting, found a nugget in a pan of dirt he washed out that experts estimated to be worth almost \$50. The find was made in the vicinity of Robbers' Ravine, and the finder had only been out for a couple of hours.—*Folsom Telegraph*.

Sulfonal.

Sulfonal is a preparation discovered less than a year ago, and comparatively little is as yet known of its effects. In fact, it is yet an experiment in the medical profession. The action of the drug is almost the same as that of chloral and bromide of potassium, which are common drugs now used for patients suffering from symptoms of mania a potu. Sulfonal is a product of the distillation of coal tar, and is a white powder, having somewhat the appearance of epsom salts, though the crystals are rather smaller in the former. The drug is a hypnotic. After a patient uses it for a short time it has a quieting, soothing effect, and he falls asleep. When he awakes he finds himself refreshed, and, what is a great feature in favor of the drug, he is free from the distressing symptoms that follow the use of chloral and like drugs. A man can take an overdose of any hypnotic and become dazed, though it seems exceedingly improbable that any intelligent person, having his right senses, would take enough to produce that effect. Sulfonal has a somnolent effect always, and if a man should take an overdose he could keep himself awake by walking around, but he would certainly be in a half stupor—his intelligence would be blunted.

That the use of the new drug is attended by great danger is attested by a case reported by Dr. R. R. Pettit in the *Medical News*, in which a fatal result to a female patient followed the administration of 30 grains of sulfonal in two doses with an interval of 75 minutes. The patient was insane—melancholia type—and chloral, bromide of potassium, and cannabis Indica were used to procure sleep, but were unsatisfactory. Forty minims of paraldehyde was given without any effect. She went to sleep after the second dose, and at the end of 12 hours was sleeping naturally. Later antidotes were administered without avail, and 40 hours after taking the sulfonal she died.

Gems of Thought.

To-morrow may never come to us.
Do not mistake notoriety for fame.
One fib is often the cause of ten more.
Do not let others spend the money you earn.
Apprehension of evil is often worse than evil itself.
A false grounded hope is but a waking man's dream.
Mean fortunes and proud spirits act like fuel and fire.
Don't do work unworthy of you if you can avoid it.
Virtue and a trade are the best portions for children.

The Bowery and the Meaning of the Word.

There are doubtless many people in the city who do not know the origin and history of the famous old name, the Bowery. There are others, perhaps, who may know, but never associate the word with its meaning. The street took its name from the old Dutch word signifying "pleasure grounds." Years ago, before New York came into the hands of the English, when it was owned and governed by the Dutch and was called New Amsterdam, the Bowery of to-day was a big stretch of farm lands. Farms came to be called boweries, and when the city spread up toward the north end of the island, and the farm lands were covered with buildings, the name Bowery was still applied to what became one of the city's principal and most enterprising thoroughfares. For many years the name was equally appropriate to the street, for it was the mart of many hundreds by day and the pleasure resorts of as many by night. Here were to be seen all classes of men, and here might be bought anything from a piano to a pin. The Bowery of to-day has fallen into a sickly decay, but to certain classes it is no less attractive than when it was in the full swing of its prosperity. The glaring lights and endless strains of wretched music are the signs of decaying life which still makes an effort to maintain a healthy vigor, but of the Bowery of old, the "pleasure grounds," nothing is left but the faded photograph of the original, which has been touched and retouched in various colors until it has become a hideous daub.—*New York Tribune*.

The Ink of Antiquity.

According to the Roman naturalist, Pliny, and other authors, the basis of the ink used by ancient writers was formed of lampblack or the black taken from burnt ivory, and soot from furnaces and baths. Some also have supposed that the black liquor which the cuttlefish yields was frequently employed. One thing is certain, that whatever were the component ingredients, from the blackness and solidity in the most ancient manuscripts, from an inkstand found at Herculaneum, in which the ink appears as thick as oil, and from chemical analysis, the ink of antiquity was much more opaque, as well as encaustic, than that which is used in modern times. Inks of different colors were much in vogue. Red, purple, blue and gold and silver inks were the principal varieties. The red was made from vermilion, cinnabar and carmine; the purple from the murex, one kind of which, called the purple encaustic, was appropriated to the exclusive use of the emperors. Golden ink was much more popular among the Greeks than among the Romans. During the middle or dark ages the manufacture both of it and of silver ink was an extensive and lucrative branch of trade, and the illuminated manuscripts which remain are a striking proof of the high degree of perfection to which the art was carried. The making of the inks themselves was a distinct business, and another connected with it, and to which it owed its origin, was that of inscribing the titles, capitals as well as euphatic words, in colored and gold and silver inks.

A Clerical Error.

In a country church the curate had to give out two notices, the first of which was about baptisms and the latter had to do with a new hymn book. Owing to an accident he inverted the order, and gave out as follows: I am requested to state that the new hymn book will be used for the first time in this church on Sunday next, and I am also requested to call attention to the delay which often takes place in bringing children to be baptized; they should be brought on the earliest day possible. This is particularly pressed on mothers who have young babies. And for the information of those who have none, added the rector in gentle, kindly tones, and who, being deaf, had not heard what had previously been said; for the information of those who have none, I may state that if wished they can be obtained on application in the vestry immediately after service to-day; limp ones, 1 shilling each; with stiff backs, 2 shillings.—*London Figaro*.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday November 3, 1889
At 2 o'clock p. m., sharp,

Sacramento v. Stockton

—ALSO,—

Baloon Ascension and Parachute Jump

By PROFESSOR J. W. PRICE,

To take place immediately after the ball game, and without additional charge.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents extra.
Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25, and 1:45 p. m.—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth streets. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents.
Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

SKATING RINK.

GRAND OPENING,

Saturday Evening, November 2d.

MILE RACE

—AND—

FANCY SKATING.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Bird-sall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Birdsall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

Samples and Instructions for Self-measurement sent by mail on application.

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Tailor Made Suits a Specialty.



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The Cat and Its Folk-lore.

Cats have the reputation of being weather-wise, an old notion that has given rise to a most extensive folk-lore. It is almost universally believed that good weather may be expected when the cat washes herself, but bad when she licks her coat against the grain, or washes her face over her ear, or sits with her tail to the fire. As, too, the cat is supposed not only to have a good knowledge of the state of the weather, but a certain share in the arrangement of it, it is considered by sailors to be most unwise to provoke it. Hence they do not much like to see a cat on board at all, and when one happens to be more frisky than usual, they have a popular saying that "the cat has got a gale of wind in her tail." A charm often resorted to for raising a storm is to throw a cat overboard; but, according to a Hungarian proverb, as a cat does not die in water, its paws disturb the surface; hence the flaws on the surface of the water are nicknamed by sailors "cat's-paws." In the same way, also, a larger flurry of the water is a "cat's skin," and in some parts of England a popular name for the stormy northwest wind is the "cat's nose." Among other items of weather lore associated with the cat, there is a superstition in Germany that if it rains when women have a large washing on hand, it is an infallible sign that they have a spite against them, owing to their not having treated these animals well. We may also compare the Dutch idea that a rainy wedding day results from the bride's not feeding her cat; whereas in the valleys of the Tyrol, girls who are fond of cats are said to marry early, perhaps, as Mrs. Bask remarks: "An evidence that household virtues are appreciated in them by the men." Once more, there is a German belief that any one who during his lifetime may have made cats his enemies is certain to be accompanied to the grave amidst a storm of wind and rain.

Apart, however, from the weather lore superstitions associated with the cat, there is an extensive class of other beliefs, as, for instance, those relating to folk-medicine. Thus, in Cornwall, the little gatherings which come on children's eyelids, locally termed "whilks," are cured by passing the tail of a black cat nine times over the part affected. As recently as the year 1867, in Pennsylvania a woman was publicly accused of witchcraft for administering three drops of a black cat's blood to a child as a remedy for croup. She admitted the act but denied that witchcraft had anything to do with it, and twenty witnesses were called to prove its success. Again, "in many regions," we are told by Mr. Conway, "a three-colored cat protects against fire, and a black cat cures epilepsy and protects gardens." We may also quote a popular rhyme much used in years past:

Kiss the black cat,
An' 'twill make ye fat;
Kiss the white one,
'Twill make ye lean.

Formerly in Scotland, when a family removed from one house to another, the cat was always taken, one reason being that it served as a protection against disease. Indeed, before a member of the family entered the new abode, the cat was thrown into it. There was a superstitious notion that, if a curse or disease had been left on the house, the cat became the victim and died, to the saving of the family's lives. It is curious, however, to find the opposite practice kept up in Ireland, where it is considered highly unlucky for a family to take with them a cat when they are moving, more especially, too, when they have to cross a river. Mr. Gregor also tells us that, in the northeast of Scotland, if a cow or other domestic animal was seized with disease, one mode of cure was to twist a rope of straw the contrary way, join the two ends, and put the diseased animal through the loop along with a cat. By this means the disease was supposed to be transferred to the cat, and the animal's life was so saved by the cat dying. This, of course, was only one of the extensive charms of which the leading idea was that of substitution. A remedy for erysipelas, lately practiced in the parish of Locharron, in the northwest Highlands, consisted in cutting off one-half of the ear of a cat and letting the blood drop on the part affected. Alluding, moreover, to the numerous other items of folk-lore in connection with the cat, there is a popular notion that a May cat—a cat born in the month of May—is of no use for catching rats and mice, but exerts an injurious influence on the house through bringing into it disagreeable reptiles of various kinds. Mrs. Latham, in her "West Sussex Superstitions," says that a May cat is supposed "to be inclined to melancholy, and to be much addicted to catching snakes and bringing them into the house." I had heard that this west-country belief existed in our village, and, very lately, observing a most dejected-looking cat by the fire in a cottage, said in jest, "I should think that cat was born in May." "Oh, yes," said the owner of it: "that she was, and so was her mother; and she was just as sad looking, and was always bringing snakes and vipers within doors." In Huntingdonshire there is a common saying that "a May kitten makes a dirty cat." This supposed ill luck attaching to a cat born in the month of May is no doubt founded on the old notion that May was an unfortunate season for births of any kind, in

allusion to which there is an old proverb which says:

May chets
Bad luck begets.

According to a curious notion, still extensively credited by the north country peasantry, black cats are supposed to bring not only good luck, but also lovers, in illustration of which we may quote a well-known rhyme on the subject:

Whenever the cat o' the house is black,
The lassies o' lovers will have no lack.

Mr. Henderson, speaking of this superstition, tells us that an old north-country woman on one occasion said to a lady: "It's na wonder Jock—'s lassies marry off so fast; ye ken what a braw black cat they've got." It is considered unlucky to dream of a cat, a piece of folk-lore prevalent in Germany, where if one dreams of a black cat at Christmas, it is an omen of some alarming illness during the following year.

Equally unfortunate, too, is it for a cat to sneeze, this act being supposed to indicate that the family will have colds. Thus, we are informed by Mrs. Latham that in Sussex "even the most favored cat, if heard to sneeze, is instantly shut out of doors; for, should she stay to repeat the sneeze three times indoors, the whole family will have colds and coughs."

Lastly, there are many quaint traditions in which the cat holds a prominent place; and an amusing one, current in the north of England, we may quote in conclusion: A gentleman was one evening sitting cozily in his parlor, reading or meditating, when he was interrupted by the appearance of a cat, which came down the chimney, and cried out: "Tell Dildrum Doldrum's dead!" He was not unnaturally startled by this strange occurrence, and when, shortly after, his wife entered, and he related to her what had happened, her own cat, which accompanied her, exclaimed: "Is Doldrum dead?" and immediately rushed up the chimney and was heard of no more. Of the numerous conjectures stated to account for this extraordinary event, the most reasonable one appears to be that Doldrum had been king of Catland, and that Dildrum was the next heir.

Witches' Plants.

In most countries certain plants are to be found associated with witches and their craft. Shakespeare causes one of his witches to discourse of root of "henlock digg'd i' the dark;" likewise also of "slips of yew silver'd in the moon's eclipse." Vervain was in olden times known as "the enchanter's plant;" rue, again, was regarded as an antidote against their spells and machinations. Their partiality for certain trees is well known—According to Grimm, the trying place of the Neapolitan witches was a walnut tree near Benevento. In walnut and elder trees they are also said to be in the habit of lurking at nightfall. Witches, too, had their favorite flowers. Among these the foxglove was known as the "witches' bells;" the harebell as the "witches' thimble." Tradition asserted that on moonlight nights they might be seen flying through the air, mounted on the stems of the ragwort, reeds of bulrushes. Throughout Germany it is believed that witches career through the midnight skies on hay. Many plants were pressed into the service as charms and spells for the detection of witches and evil spirits when wandering about on their nefarious errands, particularly the St. John's wort, still largely worn by the German peasantry as a kind of amulet on St. John's eve.

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Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.
Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.
Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.
Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.
Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

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406 J STREET, or 413 K STREET.

San Francisco Studio, 12 Dehone street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, Church and Sanchez streets. References: Timothy Lee, Chief of Police, Col. Guthrie, Capt. Fouratt.

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Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$5. Ladies' French Kid Buttol, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

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JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

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Attorney at Law,

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CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Annie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA. COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlau, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandridge is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ED. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [61]-94

Dreamland's Mariners.

We sail upon the ocean Time,
O'er an enchanted sea,
Through every age and every clime,
Dream mariners are we.

Strange Fancy there our pilot stands,
While lies the sea below,
And through the mists to wondrous lands
Guides where our ship doth go.

Each bounding wave our boat doth lift
Towards the starry skies,
As onward still we sail or drift
To where dim dreamland lies.

We sail, we sail the silent seas,
For each far port in quest,
For gardens of Hesperides,
Or Islands of the Blest.

We sail, we sail the olden seas,
In storm or pearly peace,
Past narrowing Symplegades
To find the golden fleece.

By banks of moss we dip and toss
By many crystal streams,
And every age and land we cross
That man has seen in dreams.

We sail, we sail the ocean blue,
Beneath the starry skies,
Till that fair land doth burst in view
Where old Manora lies.

O'er crystal seas we see afar
The crimson mountain tops
Of strange enchanted lands that are
Just where the red sun drops.

See yonder heaven's golden bars,
Above the dome of blue,
Now seem to melt 'mid paling stars
To leave our good ship through.

We sail, we sail the starry skies,
Past Norseman's heaven cold,
By gray Olympus there that lies,
And Hindoo heavens old.

We sail, we sail the ocean blue,
We sail the starry skies,
And every age and clime pass through
That in dim dreamland lies.

For we do sail the ocean Time,
O'er an enchanted sea,
Through every age and every clime,
Dream mariners are we.

The Louisiana Lottery.

It is impossible to tell the number of tickets in the New Orleans Lottery which are sold in this State every month; but, from a conversation with a gentleman who assumed to know, we learned that not less than \$200,000 is monthly sent out of the State—money fairly wasted, not to say sinfully thrown away. Do these deluded votaries of the game ever calculate what are their chances to win any of the prizes?

"We waive the quantum of the sin,
The hazard of concealing,"

and come down to the low basis of estimating the probability of profit. We had the curiosity to look over the sheet announcing the drawing in October, and this is what we found: The number of tickets is 100,000, costing \$20 each, equal to \$2,000,000, received by the projectors of the game. The amount of the prizes is \$1,054,800, leaving a profit to the owners of \$945,200. Out of this profit is paid agents' commission and advertising, the cost of which is unknown to us. Each can estimate for himself, but it can be seen at a glance that the net profit to the owners must be simply enormous. There are 500 prizes of \$200 each; 200 of \$300 each; 100 of \$500 each; 25 of \$1000; 5 of \$5000; 2 of \$10,000; 1 of \$25,000; 1 of \$50,000; 1 of \$100,000 and 1 of \$300,000. Each ticket is divided into the coupons, but the above prizes are on a whole ticket. Then there are approximate prizes of 100 of \$500 each; 100 of \$300 each; 100 of \$200 each; 1,998 of \$100 each. Making a total of 3,134 tickets out of 100,000 tickets which draw prizes. A holder of a ticket has, therefore, only one chance in 31.9 to draw any prize. In other words, to fight the lottery tiger on a system the gambler should buy each month thirty-two tickets, with the prospect then, after many months of venture, that he will win nothing. But the chances are still slimmer for the larger prizes. He has one chance in 50 to draw \$100; one chance in 166.6 to draw \$200; in 333.3 to draw \$300; in 500 to draw \$500; in 1000 to draw \$1,000; in 20,000 to draw \$5,000; in 50,000 to draw \$10,000; and one chance in 100,000 to draw either \$25,000, \$50,000 or \$100,000. The man who risks his money should reflect that he is not putting it into a mutual scheme where his dollar is a unit of the whole. On the contrary, it is only a moiety. If he should buy the whole number of tickets, he would only win \$1,054,800 upon an expenditure of \$2,000,000. The whole affair is downright robbery, and should be abated. If any police officer reads this he will probably arrest a Chinaman for conducting a lottery game.—*Loomis Citrus Bell.*

The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided in a case awarding heavy damages to a newsboy for injury received on a street-car, that he company in permitting him to get on a car assumed the responsibility of a common carrier, though no fare was paid.

A. G. JOHNSON.

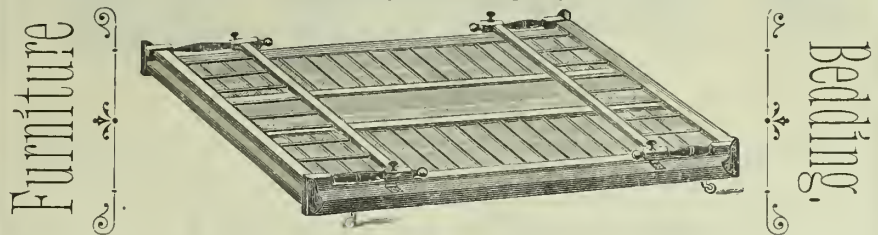
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Telephone 38.

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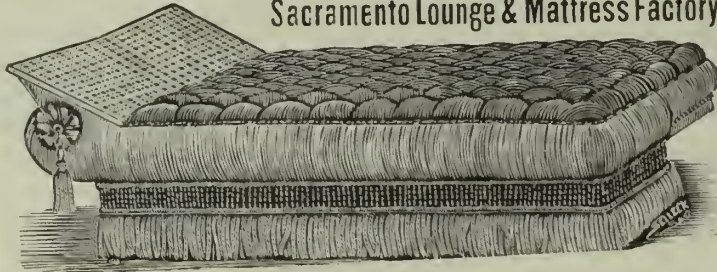
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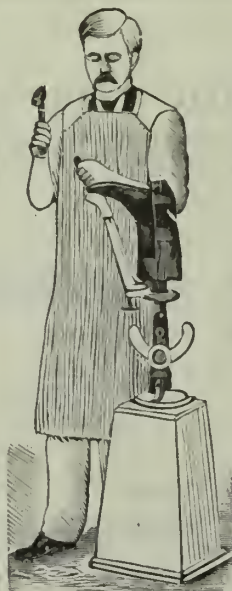
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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Sept. 9, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7:00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:20 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
5:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7:05 P
7:30 P	Knight's Landing	7:55 A
4:30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	4:25 P
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class Ogden and East	6:30 A
10:30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3:40 P
3:00 P	Oroville	9:50 A
11:00 P	Oroville	3:40 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9:50 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:05 P
7:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:30 P
4:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10:10 P
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 A
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
11:20 A	San Jose	2:25 P
9:00 A	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
5:05 P	Santa Barbara	7:05 P
7:00 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
4:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:20 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	7:05 P
3:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:30 A
10:30 P	Truckee and Reno	3:40 P
8:30 A	Colfax	6:00 P
7:00 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
4:05 P	Vallejo	7:30 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

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Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1889.

No. 38.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

We have not heard anything from the Board of Trustees about fixing the time for the election for fifteen freeholders to frame a new charter. It was ordered some months ago that an election be held for the purpose named, but no steps have been taken looking to such election. This is a very important matter, and no time should be lost in electing the Board of Freeholders. This board should have plenty of time to digest all the important matters that will come up for consideration. After this, the people must also have time to read and understand the new and proposed form of local government. When this time is given, it will be but a short time until the Legislature will convene, at which session the charter can be adopted or enacted in the form of a law, pursuant to the constitutional requirements. As we now stand, we are simply drifting along without the rudder of any adequate form of government. Every department of the city government is in an almost helpless condition. Our revenue system is the most important, and under the present status would lead to great complications, were it not for the generous character of our property owners, who have not thus far invoked extreme measures against meeting the tax obligations. Our suggestion, made some time ago, that the selection of the fifteen freeholders should be non-partisan is offered again at this time; the best and most representative men are the ones to call into this great public service. With such men, non-partisan in their character, there would be no opposition, and the choice would be unanimous. Under such circumstances, the time of holding the election would not be material, except that an early date should be fixed. There being nothing of a political party character in this matter, the two political party committees should meet together and select the proper men to execute this great trust.

The members of the State Board of Agriculture from the third ward of Sacramento City, seem to have come to a disagreement. Both are old enough, it would seem, to be able to sink school-boy jealousies when in positions of responsibility and dignity, and members of one of the most important boards of the State. We may misunderstand the purpose for which members of the State Board of Agriculture are appointed. We presumed they were to intelligently advance the material agricultural interests of the State—not to parade their personal animosities before the unsympathizing public. The good people have little interest in the matter that has brought about this serious rupture between the distinguished agriculturists from the third ward. It seems they have been calling each other "chronic office seekers." We are not prepared to say that they have not been. Yet under our system of government any citizen has a right to seek office whenever opportunity affords, and to suffer defeat. Office seeking is not a crime; if one seeks and fails, it is his privilege to stand in the next time. The gentlemen referred to seem now to be allied to different political parties; politics makes strange bed-fellows. It is, perhaps, harsh to thus speak of two of the prominent members of the ephemeral new constitution party of 1879. We, however, suggest that the next election is over a year off, and this is not the time nor is the State Agricultural Society the place for the airing of the past political successes and defeats of

any of its members. Let what has gone, pass into history. Let the political future be guided by the caucusses, primaries and conventions. It is not at all unlikely that the Citrus Fair of Southern California will be held, notwithstanding the difference of opinion of the gentlemen from the third ward of this city. We do not apprehend that their comparisons of general popularity will, in any great measure, retard the development of the oranges, or the blooming of the cacti in the great south. California has much to exhibit. Of late years, special efforts have been made to acquaint the world with the wonderful of our agricultural productions. We have made no special endeavor at a display of antiquities. It seems, however, that our exhibition of political fossils may take the first premium.

Our democratic friends in the East must have put a keen edge on their political scalping knives, by the manner in which they have scalped the republicans. This is the "off year," however, and by the time the great national contest arrives, the grand old republican elephant will have recovered. It is a matter of political history that these "off year" defeats only serve to make the republicans more alert, causing them to pick their flints and look well to the priming. The remarkable results in Iowa and Ohio can only be attributed to local causes—the main one being prohibition, Sunday and sumptuary laws. The people in many localities in Iowa and Ohio are greatly averse to extreme restrictive measures, and resent the enactments of such strict and arbitrary provisions; and all these have been laid at the door of the republican party of these States. With this record the candidates had to encounter the most powerful combine in the United States—the liquor element—which, from a point of self-interest, cast their ballots in favor of democracy, because of its policy position against all sumptuary, Sunday and prohibition laws. The great national issue—the tariff or revenue reform—was not heard of in these local campaigns. Indeed, there are no national issues involved. Reasoning from this standpoint, we cannot see where or how the republican party principles have received a defeat. The party candidates in the several States named have been defeated and democrats have been elected, but this, after all, is only an individual matter, and can in no sense be laid up as a rout of the national republican party. But the democracy, with characteristic exuberance, will howl themselves hoarse over the great democratic victory. A prominent democratic official, and a leader in his party, was passing by a crowd of democrats who were shaking hands and congratulating one another upon the victory, when he addressed them thus: "You d—d fools! don't you know this is the 'off year,' and some of us have been rejoicing over such victories for thirty years, only to suffer defeat at the national contest? No, sirs! I don't jubilate worth a cent." The recent elections in the East will, no doubt, set our party leaders to thinking, and will prompt them to devise some plan to curb the cranks and extremists in our party councils of the States of Iowa, Ohio, New Jersey and New York. The "middle course is the safest and best."

It is a matter to be regretted that since the death of Washington Bartlett, California has been practically without a Governor. We have had occasion several times to refer to the inattention paid to matters of State by the present nominal executive head—inattention particularly conspicuous in matters involving the lives and liberty of men. Incapacity in the ordinary matters incident to the executive office was so promi-

nently displayed during the late session of the Legislature that the people became educated to expect nothing better until the incoming of the one who will be chosen at the next election to fill the office of Governor. The selections that have been made by the people of this State of Chief Magistrates have been excellent—of men eminently qualified to discharge the duties of that important office. At the last election we chose between Swift and Bartlett—a mistake could not have been made in the selection of either if there could have been an assurance that the successful gentleman would have served out his term. Governor Bartlett, while in office, conducted a dignified and statesmanlike administration—one which commanded the respect of people of all classes and of all parties. His death while Governor was a State calamity. The selections of Lieutenant-Governors have in some instances been made without regard to the possibility that the individuals chosen might be called to fill the higher office, and the people have been made to suffer for their neglect to properly attend to matters which may become so important to them. The candidacy of Mr. Waterman for the Governorship, in view of the failure he has made while he has nominally filled that office, is generally treated as a sort of a political burlesque. If he does not know it, his friends should have the kindness to tell him that his chances of success are absolutely hopeless. He could not secure the support of the members of the political parties upon whose tickets his name was carried at the last gubernatorial election, in the event of his receiving the nomination from either of them. The republican party will not burden its ticket with dead weights that will inevitably swamp it, and political common sense will dictate that the standard bearer particularly will be one whose ability and capacity to fill the office will inspire the respect and confidence of the people. In a growing State like California a governmental head is needed. While we in no sense impugn the integrity of Governor Waterman, it must be admitted that he does not possess the capacity to properly discharge the duties of the office he holds, and the fact that he permits it to be conducted by others, would seem to indicate that he realizes his inability. That a man can successfully conduct his own business is no sure indication that he can discharge an important public trust with equal success.

The number of advocates of the proposed single tax system are increasing rapidly. At a meeting of a society in that interest, recently held in San Francisco, a committee was appointed to collect data based on land values. As many as 60,000 signers in that city have been secured to the following petition to Congress:

The undersigned respectfully pray for the appointment by your honorable body of a special committee for the purpose of making a full inquiry into and report upon the expediency of raising all public revenues by single tax upon the value of land, irrespective of improvements, to the exclusion of all other taxes, whether in the form of tariffs upon imports, taxes upon internal productions, or otherwise.

It is doubtful if the present system of raising the revenue for the support of the federal government can be improved on materially, as the burden is hardly felt by the people, and seems to oppress stump speakers and partisan editors, if we are to judge by their expressions during Presidential campaigns, more than any other portion of the populace. However, a land tax only for the support of State, county and municipal governments is the proper system to adopt. There is no justice in taxing a man for that which he creates by his industry and enterprise. That a man plants his

land in orchard or vines, or builds on it valuable structures, is no reason why he should be made to pay more in taxation than his neighbor, who permits his land to lie idle, either from lack of enterprise or in the hope that the work of those about him will enhance his bare earth in value. As it is now, personal property, especially money, largely escapes assessment. The poor man cannot hide what little he possesses; moneyed men and corporations in many cases make false returns, and there is no practical means of uncovering their wealth. If taxation is laid on the land only, there can be no concealment; its value can be easily determined.

The great majority of the people are impressed with the idea that the law is an uncertainty. They reason from a stand-point of ignorance as to the law. But what gives rise to this general impression is the uncertainty of the administration of the laws. The laws are—with very rare exceptions, attributable at times to the ignorance of legislators—very certain in their meaning and purport. It is the uncertainty of the action of juries, of judicial decisions, that makes the uncertainty. Judges view legislative enactments differently, and rule directly antagonistic to each other. This is because minds differ—the processes of reasoning are not the same. Judges in the highest tribunals do not concur on important legal questions, and their judgments are often as wide of each other as the poles. The verdicts of juries are the source of the wide-spread idea of the uncertainty of the administration of the law. It often happens that there is no possible reason for the conclusion of juries, other than the expression of a will, no matter whether it is in accord with any principle of law or justice, or not. It is a proverb that there is nothing so uncertain as the verdict of a petit jury. Men's proprietary rights and men's liberties have been ruthlessly disregarded by the wilful, arbitrary and unreasonable verdicts of juries. Passion, prejudice, emotion, love, hatred, sympathy, corruption, bribery, and other motives have procured the rendering of verdicts against law and decency, disregarding the rights or liberties of parties. It is this kind of action that causes the masses to exclaim: "Law is uncertain." No, the law is not uncertain; it is only the administration that is doubtful; only the uncertainty of the action of the judicial mind; only the uncertainty of juries. It seems that the older we grow, the more skilled in the enactment of laws, the more uncertainty attends the administration thereof. It has become, in some of the larger cities, a question of tact, skill, corrupt or otherwise, to secure that counsel or influence which can aid in defeating justice, and to gain decisions and verdicts *against* the law; *against* the rights or liberties of litigants. In important legal contests, no matter in what courts, we find that the litigant, one side or the other, is desirous of securing that counsel or influence that can—disregarding the question of justice—have the greatest power over the court or jury. In such cases it is not a contest of legal skill or the force of legal accumen, but that element which gamblers call a "sure thing." Why, right in our midst, under the apparent sanction of judicial determination, we have seen some of the grossest violations of private rights—even personal liberties—and yet it is called justice. It was Judge Greer, of the United States Supreme Court, who, before he went on that bench, and while acting as a *nisi prius* judge, that declared, after one of these unjust verdicts, "that it takes thirteen men in that court to steal a man's farm." It would be well for some of the judges of this State to adopt that rule in the administration of justice.

A NECKLACE composed of tigers' claws mounted in diamonds is the favorite ornament of Lady Marie Ede von Ameline, the famous tiger huntress. She killed with her own hand the four beasts from whose claws her unique piece of jewelry is made, and preserves their skins as rugs. She is now traveling in America, as is another huntress, Lady Eva Wyndham Linn, who claims to have slain six man-eaters during a visit to her uncle, the Governor of Nepal.

A convention of authors and artists at Kansas City reveals to the world that the literary movement throughout the West is growing painfully intense. One of the embarrassments of travel in that section now is the uncertainty which prevails in the mind of the stranger when he is met by a committee of citizens as to whether he is in the hands of a Browning society or of a sheriff's posse.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART V.

In Part II of this series of articles (May 26, 1889), we gave the date Captain Sutter landed at the present site of Sacramento City (August 16, 1839). In the latter part of September of that year he selected the place for his headquarters on the highest land in this vicinity, on which he laid out the grounds for his future fort, using mainly Indian labor in its construction. The first authentic reference to the condition of the fort and its progress toward completion is found in the report of Lieutenant Wilkes (vol. V, page 190):

On August 20, 1841, Lieutenant Commandant Ringgold, of the Wilkes' United States Exploring Expedition, left Yerba Buena with six boats to explore the Sacramento river. On the 23d the party reached the residence of Captain Sutter. That gentleman is described in the official report of the expedition as a Swiss, who had recently arrived in California and settled on his grant of land. "The spot he has chosen for the erection of his dwelling and fortification," says the report, "he has called New Helvetia; it is situated on the summit of a small knoll, rising from the level prairie, two miles from the east bank of the Sacramento, and fifty miles from its mouth. * * * * * When Captain Sutter first settled here in 1839, he was surrounded by some of the most hostile tribes of Indians on the river; but by his energy and management, with the aid of a small party of trappers, has thus far prevented opposition to his plans. He has even succeeded in winning the good-will of the Indians, who are now laboring for him in building houses, and a line of wall to protect him against the inroads or attacks that he apprehends, more from the present authorities of the land, than from the tribes about him, who are now working in his employ. He holds, by appointment of the government, the office of administrator, and has, according to his own belief, supreme power in his own district—condemning, acquitting and punishing, as well as marrying and burying those who are under him. He treats the Indians very kindly, and pays them well for their services in trapping and working for him. His object is to attach them, as much as possible, to his interests, that in case of need he may rely upon their chiefs for assistance. Although Captain Sutter is, in general, in the habit of treating the Indians with kindness, yet he related to our gentlemen instances in which he had been obliged to fusilade nine of them; indeed, he does not seem to stand upon much ceremony with those who oppose him in any way. His buildings consist of extensive corrals and dwelling-houses, for himself and people, all built of adobes. Labor is paid for in goods. The extent of his stock amounts to about one thousand horses, two thousand five hundred cattle, and about one thousand sheep, many of which are now to be seen around his premises, giving them an appearance of civilization. Captain Sutter has commenced extensive operations in farming; but in the year of our visit the drought had affected him, as well as others, and ruined all his crops. About forty Indians were at work for him, whom he had taught to make adobes. The agreement for their services is usually made with their chiefs, and in this way, as many as are wanted are readily obtained. These chiefs have far more authority over their tribes than those we had seen to the north; and, in the opinion of an intelligent American, they have more power over and are more respected by their tribes than those of any other North American Indians. Connected with the establishment, Captain Sutter has erected a distillery, in which he makes a kind of pisco from the wild grape of the country.

Sutter had at that time a creditable plant, and when he added to it the large amount of personal property obtained from the Russian-American company, under his contract of December 16, 1841, he became at once a power in Northern California, second only to the Mexican government. He pushed forward his work at the fort to completion. We have no data from which to fix the time his fort was finished.

Captain Fremont, after his perilous passage of the Sierra Nevada range, reached Sutter's Fort March 8, 1844. He tells us that Sutter's Fort was constructed of sun-dried bricks; that he had ditches around his extensive wheat fields; that the plowing and harrowing, with other agricultural operations, was entirely the work of Indians, for which they received a very moderate compensation, principally in shirts, blankets and other clothing; that, on application to the neighboring village, he readily obtained as many boys and girls as he had any use for; that there were a number of girls at the fort in training for a future woolen factory, but were then engaged in constantly watering the gardens, rendered necessary by a dry season, and that Captain Sutter was then making arrangements to irrigate his lands by water from the Rio de los Americanos, having then growing 300 fanegas of wheat. That Sutter's Fort then mounted twelve pieces of artillery, two of them of brass; that the fort was capable of admitting a garrison of 1,000 men, but there were then only forty Indians in uniform, constituting his garrison, one of whom was always found on duty at the gate. The guns were not kept in good order. The whites in the employ of Sutter were American, French and German, probably about thirty in number. That the inner wall was formed into buildings, constituting quarters of the soldiers, blacksmith shop, other work shops, dwelling house, large distillery house, and other buildings; that the fort was built on a pond-like stream, at times a running creek, communicating with the Rio de los Americanos, which enters the Sacramento about two miles below the fort.

The details of the plan of Sutter's Fort have never been published, and the necessary information to enable

us to reproduce it is not readily accessible. We have inspected all the engravings extant, and find that they do not agree in details. Most (perhaps all) of them are from free-hand drawings, with some points of fancy about them. We have taken pains to explore the site of the fort, and have taken such evidence of living witnesses as is now to be had, and in the next part of this series of articles will give our readers the benefit of our explorations.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

A Little Volume Two Hundred and Fifty Years Old—Its Ill-fated Author—A Reminder of Revolutionary Days—Benjamin Franklin and His English Friend.

In the State Library is an ancient little volume printed in London in 1639. It bears on its title page the following:

The Commonwealth of Utopia: containing a Learned and Pleasant Discourse of the best State of a Publike Weale, as it is found in the Government of the New Ile called Utopia. Written by the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Moore, Lord Chancellour of England.

In works on bibliography this particular edition of Utopia is noted as being inaccurate. Its title page evidences the justice of this criticism in the fact that the name of its author—Sir Thomas More—is incorrectly spelled. There is not so much of interest in the antiquity of this volume as in its former ownership and handling. Though strongly bound, its little pages show wear—not the wear of careless usage, but rather that during the 250 years that have elapsed since it came from the press its various controllers have consulted it with frequency. It was once in the library of Governor Thomas Pownall, and its page margins bear many annotations in his handwriting. On the margins of pages 72 and 73 is written in ink that is almost faded and illegible the following words:

This Passage in this Book my old Friend Benj. Franklin has more than once turned to & read, when we have been talking of our British Ideas & Theories of establishing the power of Provincial Government without communication of the rights & privileges of, & Constitution of Britain, to America. THOS. POWNALL, 1774.

The writing quoted is opposite the following paragraphs in the book:

These Achoriens once made warre, in their Kings quarrell, for to get him another Kingdome which hee laid clayme unto, and advanced himselfe right Inheritor to the Crowne thereof, by the Title of an old alliance. At the last, when they had gotten it, and saw that they had even as much vexation and trouble in Keeping it, as they had in getting it; and that either their new conquered Subjects by sundry occasions were making daily Insurrections to rebell against them, or else that other countries were continually with divers Inrodes and forraignes invading them; so that they were ever Fighting, either for them, or against them, and never could breake up their Campes: Seeing themselves in the meane season, pilled and impoverished, their money carryed out of the Realme; their owne men killed, to maintaine the glory of another Nation: when they had no Warre, peace nothing better than warre, by reason that their people in warre had so inured themselves to corrupt and wicked manners, that they had taken a delight and pleasure in robbing and stealing; that through manslaughter, they had gathered boldnesse to unischiefe; that their Lawes were had in contempt, and nothing set by or regarded; that their King being troubled with the charge and government of two Kingdomes, could not, nor was not able perfectly to discharge his office towards them both: seeing againe, that all these evils and troubles were endlesse, at the last laid their heads together, and like faithfull and loving subjects, gave to their King free choice and liberty to Keepe still the one of these two Kingdomes, whether he would; alledging, that he was not able to Keepe both, and that they were more than might well be governed of halfe a King, for as much as no man would be content to take him for his Muletter, that keepeth another mans Mules besides his. So this good Prince was constrained to be content with his old Kingdome, and to give over the new to one of his friends, who shortly after was violently driven out.

Furthermore, if I should declare unto them, that all this busie preperance to warre, whereby so many Nations for his sake should be brought into a troublesome hurly-burly, when all his Coffers were emptied, his Treasures wasted, and his people destroyed, should at the length through some mischance, be in vaine, and to none effect; and that therefore it were best for him to content himselfe with his owne Kingdome, as his forefathers and predecessors did before him; to make much of it, to enrich it, and to make it as flourishing as he could; to endeavor himselfe to love his subjects, and againe to be beloved of them; willingly to live with them, peaceably to governe them, and with other Kingdomes not to meddle, seeing that which he hath already is even enough for him, yea, and more than he can well turne him to. This mine advice, Master More, how thinke you, would it not be hardly taken?

Utopia was written by Sir Thomas More, an English lawyer, statesman and writer, who was born in London, in 1480, and executed there July 6, 1535. He was a member of a distinguished family and carefully educated. He became eminent at the bar, and in early life distinguished himself in Parliament in the reign of Henry VII. After the fall of Cardinal Wolsey, he succeeded to the Lord Chancellorship of England, October 25, 1529. The same cause which led to the downfall of Wolsey—a refusal to recognize the validity of the divorce of Henry VIII from Queen Catharine, and his marriage to Anne Boleyn—brought about the destruction of More. In 1534 he was required to swear allegiance to the act of succession for securing the throne to the offspring of Anne Boleyn. Refusing, he was imprisoned in the Tower, afterward tried and condemned

to death. More was a man of bravery and of wit. Of him it is said that when told that the king had been graciously pleased to commute the hanging, drawing and quartering into simple decapitation, he said, "God preserve all my friends from such royal favors." The messenger, on announcing the time of his death, told him that "it was the king's pleasure he should not use many words on the scaffold." "I did purpose," said More, "to have spoken somewhat, but I will conform myself to the king's commandment." He was conducted to the scaffold by the lieutenant of the Tower. The framework was so weak that it was feared it might break down. Said More, "See me safe up; and for my coming down, let me shift for myself." The executioner, as usual, asked for his forgiveness. "Friend," said More, "thou wilt render me to-day the greatest service in the power of man. But my neck is short; take heed, therefore, that thou strike not awry, for the sake of the credit of thy profession." He placed his head upon the block, removed his long, white beard, and said with a smile, "My beard has never committed any treason." The axe fell and his neck was severed. His head was fixed for some time on London Bridge, as was then the custom, but was afterward obtained by his daughter, who died about nine years after her father, and was buried with his head upon her breast. The detestable murders of distinguished men, which characterized the infamous reign of Henry VIII, engendered so deep a feeling among the people, that for a time it aroused the fears of the tyrant. Of his six wives he caused two to suffer death on the scaffold, two were discarded, one died in childbirth and one was fortunate enough to survive him. Anne Boleyn, on whose account Wolsey died and More and others were executed, perished at the hands of the headsman. Henry had transferred his affections upon Jane Seymour, one of the maids of honor in the court, and he married her the day after Anne's execution.

Utopia was first published in Latin in 1516, and soon afterward was translated into English, French, German and Italian. The object of the work was to exhibit a perfect commonwealth, on an imaginary island, feigned to have been discovered by a companion of Amerigo Vespucci. There society was free from indolence, avarice, luxury, want, oppression and intolerance. The title of the book has passed into a proverb, and its ideas were very far in advance of the age in which More lived. They have, in a measure, however, approached realization under the American system of government.

The connection between Pownall and Franklin with this little volume in the library, can be readily understood, when we review the lives of the two men, consider the close friendship which existed between them, and the mutuality of their sentiments in relation to the oppression by the British government of the American colonies. Pownall was born in London, in 1722, and was of distinguished ancestry. He came to this country in October, 1753, as private secretary to Governor Osbourne. The following year he attended the Albany Congress and quickly perceived the drift of American politics. In 1756 he was appointed governor of Massachusetts, and in 1760, to a similar office in South Carolina, but never assumed the government of the latter colony, as he immediately returned to England. Shortly after reaching home, he entered Parliament and served almost continuously until his death, which occurred at Bath, February 25, 1805. In Parliament he was a firm and consistent friend of America. In 1767 he vigorously opposed parliamentary taxation of the colonies, and six years before the declaration of peace was the first to announce that England's sovereignty over America was gone forever. He then advocated a commercial treaty to prostrate the French influence. In Parliament he was the first member to introduce a bill for peace with the colonies. His published writings were extensive, and he made a profound study of American politics. Franklin was twice sent to England to remonstrate against the oppressions of the British government upon the colonies. When he reached London on his second visit in December, 1764, he secured the repeal of the Stamp Act, but subsequent parliamentary action was almost equally as obnoxious. He did not return to America until March, 1775, sixteen days after the battle of Lexington. As illustrative of the treatment he received in England in 1774—the year in which Governor Pownall wrote the marginal note in this copy of Utopia, it may be stated that on January 29, Franklin appeared before the privy council to present a petition of the Massachusetts Assembly for the removal of the governor of that colony. Though a man of fame in the world of science and of the age of nearly three score years and ten, he was reviled and insulted by the solicitor general, who made a personal speech against him that was received with cheers and laughter by the lords in council. The petition was dismissed. It is not at all unlikely that while in England on these important missions, Franklin was much in Pownall's company and that their discussions of the situation of affairs in England and the colonies prompted Franklin to so often turn and read the very apt and almost prophetic extract from the writings of the unfortunate More.

Senator Sherman has adopted Mr. Gladstone's plan of not reading books until they are a year old.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Jo Jefferson, W. J. Florence and Mrs. John Drew make a strong team in *The Rivals*.

Next week Frank Mayo will revive *Davy Crockett* in this city. The last time Frank Mayo was here the *Royal Guard* was produced.

The Witch is the title of a new romantic and tragic play which will have its first production in the Grand Opera House, San Francisco, on the evening of November 11th.

Theater-goer.—The love scene in your play isn't half so natural as it used to be. The same people do it, too. *Manager*.—Yes, but the lovers were married during their last vacation.

Last night Patti Rosa presented *Bob* at the Clunie Opera House to a good audience. To-night *Margery Daw* will be the attraction at the Clunie, with Patti Rosa in songs and dances.

The first number of Joseph Jefferson's autobiography appeared in the November number of *The Century Magazine*. Jo Jefferson says that he was almost born in a theater. He belonged to a family of actors. There are some very interesting reminiscences in this autobiography.

The orchestra is the best judge of a play. Whenever the orchestra laughs, you can be sure the comedy is a success. It is said if the cornet player is enlisted into an interest in the play, you may be assured that there is nothing wanting, and that the most critical public will approve the play.

The new Markham Opera House, at Portland, Oregon, now in course of construction, will cost upward of \$200,000. It has been leased for a term of ten years by Manager Al. Hayman, who, in connection with Charles Frohman, will manage the house. It is expected it will be completed by the middle of January.

There should be some way to suppress the man who gets a seat in the middle of a long row at a crowded theater, and then insists on going out to get a clove at the end of each act, stepping on ladies' feet and otherwise making himself a nuisance. The coming back after the curtain is up is worse than going out. We have such men at every play.

Mr. Barnes of New York, a splendid play, will be presented at the Metropolitan Theater on November 13th and 14th. During the entire San Francisco engagement there were many turned away from the doors nightly. This play will make amends for the poor combinations of the past few months. There is a fine cast of real artists. Two nights is a very short engagement for such a popular play.

James E. Murdock, the veteran actor, who was a great favorite in Cincinnati twenty-five years ago, has finally taken up his residence in Boston. He began there in 1837 as a teacher of elocution and voice-culture, and he has returned, as he says, to end his days. He is seventy-nine years of age and as bright and active as a man of forty-five. "I am too old to act now," he says, "but I can still teach the use of the human voice." Mr. Murdock is a scholar, and he has known nearly all the distinguished men of his day. It is possible that he may write his memoirs.

The little seven-year-old daughter of Fred. Cooper and Georgie Woodthrope-Cooper, will in the future assume the role of "Little Lord Fountleroy" in the company now playing that drama on this coast. We saw the little tot on Thursday evening in this city at rehearsal, and she is a remarkable child. In manner and voice, as well as artistic ideas, she is superior to any child that has ever assumed the role. She mastered an act and a half of the present manner of presenting the drama, and that, too, after having learned the play by another rendition of the same. The new "star," Little Georgie Cooper, will assume the title role at Santa Cruz next week. Fred. Cooper was the late manager of the Georgie Woodthrope company. This little brilliant which he introduces upon the stage is a phenomenon. She is pretty, bright, and remarkably well developed in mind.

Barry and Fay's play, *McKenna's Flirtation*, which was intended to bring nothing but happiness to everybody that should have anything to do with it, has come near to causing serious trouble, says the *New York Tribune*. The plot of the piece turns on a love letter that goes astray, and the letter itself is read several times on the stage. To advertise the play, hundreds of copies of this letter have been made, some of them lithographed and others actually written by some young women employed for the purpose, and these letters have been sent to many people about the city. On Wednesday night "Abe" Hummel of the law firm of Howe & Hummel, went to see the play, and when he heard Mr. Barry read the letter, he was astounded, to say the least. He found the manager and told him that a few days before a woman had brought him a copy of that letter, which she had found in her husband's pocket, and asked him to bring a suit for divorce. He now understood the case for the first time. The letter began "Dear Tim," and ended "Yours forever, Mary Ellen Ryan," and the woman had mistaken "Tim" for "Jim." The manager saw her yesterday at the lawyer's office and asked her to come and see the play and learn for herself where the letter really came from.

Lawrence Hutton, in *Harper's Magazine* for November, has given us a history of *Hamlet* in the United States. The first presentation in New York was on November 26, 1761, by Lewis Hallam, who was the original "Hamlet" in America, having been presented at Philadelphia in the autumn of 1759. On the evening of November 26, 1861, just one hundred years after the first introduction of the "Melancholy Dane" Edwin Booth presented the celebrated tragedy in New York. Mr. Hutton has given a sketch of all the prominent actors who essayed this difficult role since its first presentation, and among them appears Edmund Kean, James Fennell, John Howard Payne, Junius Brutus Booth, James William Wallack, Charles MacCready, Charles Kemble, Charles Kean, Edwin Forrest, Edwin L. Davenport, James Stark, Henry Johnstone, James E. Murdock, Charles Fechter, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Salvini, Bandmann and Lester Wallack. The greatest cast of *Hamlet* ever presented was at the famous Wallack testimonial, May 21, 1888, with Edwin Booth as "Hamlet"; Barrett, "Ghost"; Frank Mayo, the "King"; John Gilbert, "Polonius"; Ellen Plympton, "Laertes"; John A. Lane, "Horatio"; Joe Wheelock, the "First Actor"; Milnes Levick, the "Second Actor"; Harry Edwards, the "Priest"; Joe Jefferson and W. J. Florence, the "Grave Diggers"; Miss Kellogg, "Gertrude"; Miss Rose Coghlan, the "Player Queen" and Madame Modjeska, "Ophelia."

Book Chat.

A novel reader who has a craving for red-hot sensationism can find what he wants in "Quicksands," by J. J. Fleetwood. The book is one which no man would like to take into his family, or even be seen reading. It is not so indecent as some that are produced by the untainted young women of late. It is finely flavored, of the French school.

Ten years ago there was scarcely a good and respectable reading club in the native quarters of Calcutta, but to-day the number of such useful institutions is large, and most of them, it is gratifying to note, are in a flourishing condition. The big Calcutta Public Library in the Metcalfe Hall is poor, but these small libraries, many of which possess more than three thousand books, have a handsome surplus of show.

The death of Augier, the French dramatist, does not remove an active worker from the world. For twelve years he has written almost nothing. His deafness led him to seek seclusion, and he was not known personally to the new generation. He looked young, but his ambition had long been dead. He was an enthusiastic Bonapartist, and through his influence his nephew, Paul Deloure, became an adherent of Gen. Boulanger.

Shakespeareans may like to know, especially those who are familiar with the *ana* of the great poet in his birthplace, that the Indian government has given orders that all the vernacular translations of Shakespeare shall be presented to the memorial library at Stratford. No complete translation has yet been made, but there are versions of more than one of the plays in several native languages, the most popular being *Hamlet* and *The Merchant of Venice*.

Henry Adams, the historian, son of the late Charles Francis Adams, lives in Washington, and is considered a society wit. It would surprise many Washingtonians who know him to be told of his contributions to American history. Mr. Adams is a small man physically, rather reserved in manner. He has a fine library, and his collection of etchings is very valuable. He is very fond of flowers, and raises them in profusion. He is now engaged on the later volumes of his "History of the United States." His work will end with the administration of Madison.

"Ardath; The Story of a Dead Self." By Marie Corelli. Exhausted and weary, seeking vainly the inspiration which once made his every thought a poem, Theos Alwyn, the famous English poet and atheist, seeks in the heart of the Caucasus, Heliobas who once startled Paris with his mysterious powers, but had renounced the world and entered a monastery. Heliobas declares that he can free the soul from its earthly form, but refuses to send the spirit of the unbeliever into infinite space. Alwyn's own unsuspected power, however, frees his soul, and sends it out into the dark unknown.

There is a man living quietly in London who is one of the most successful writers of verse set to music that is in England to-day, yet he is not very widely known by name. It is Frederick E. Weatherly, and he is the author of "Nancy Lee," a song that has been sung in every quarter of the globe, and has brought to the author an amount of fame and money that makes him practically independent. The song was written at Oxford in an hour. Weatherly had made an appointment for a pupil whom he was coaching for the annual commencement. The pupil failed to keep his appointment, and while waiting for him the piece came suddenly to his mind, and it was written then and there. One of the strange things about the song was that it was in the heyday of its popularity about the time of the "Princess Alice" disaster. It was being sung on deck just before the vessel went down. That fact was printed in all the English newspapers, and the song suffered a temporary check in its popularity, but thousands of copies of it are now sold, not only in Great Britain, but through Australia, Canada, and in fact wherever the English language is spoken. Mr. Weatherly is the author of scores of other songs that are not so well known. He has been writing songs ever since he was an undergraduate, twenty-five years ago.

Professional Chat.

If you want to be a philosopher have no eye for painting, no finger or ear for music, no brain for poetry. Any of these will keep a man from wisdom.

General Raum, Pension Commissioner, will be 60 years old in December. He is one of the three men in Washington who are called Shakespearean in their type of head and face, the others being Justice Field and Congressman Reed. Of the three Raum is the handsomest and looks most like the portraits of the Bard of Avon. General Raum has a fine house in Washington. His wife is the happy mother of three sons and five daughters. Of the latter, three are married and one is a widow. General and Mrs. Raum are noted for their hospitality.

Colonel M——, commonwealth's attorney for — county, had unbounded influence over the presiding justice of the County Court under the old system. B——, a young lawyer, had been retained to defend a prisoner, and discovering what he conceived to be a fatal defect in the indictment, submitted a motion to quash. He was proceeding to sustain his point as best he could when the presiding justice, a fat old fellow, settled himself in his chair and fell asleep. The argument proceeded, and at its close "the Squire" roused up, and rubbing his eyes, said, "Squash'er." Colonel M—— was on his feet in a moment, and inquired, with much asperity, "Do I understand this Court as sustaining the motion to quash my indictment?" "Oh! No, Kurnil," said the Squire. "I squashes the motion to squash."—*Harper's Magazine*.

Probably no persons are more widely known than John Doe and Richard Roe, whose names figure so universally in legal documents in Great Britain and the United States. The origin of these distinguished personages dates back to the reign of Edward III, and the adoption of this fiction in legal practice was due to a provision of magna charta, which requires the production of witnesses before every criminal trial. John Doe and Richard Roe were thenceforth inserted as the names of the alleged witnesses. By an Act of the British Parliament, passed in 1852, to take effect on the 24th of October in that year, the use of this venerable fiction was abolished. Though obsolete in Great Britain, John Doe and Richard Roe continue to flourish in the United States, and doubtless will retain their wide popularity for years to come.

NOTES.

It is announced that ex-Congressman H. F. Page will be a candidate for his old position next year, and that he will present his name to the republican convention.

A number of Arabs, attired in their native costumes, have arrived in Detroit, and will make that city their home. The press has not so far stated the nationality of this particular lot of Arabs. When they commence to talk it can probably be ascertained by their accent.

Governor Waterman is announced as aspiring to be Governor of California. If he possesses any elements of qualification to be Governor, he has had a rare opportunity to display them since the death of Governor Bartlett. If, with the opportunities he has had, he has failed to be the Chief Executive, under what other circumstances can he expect to fill so high an office?

A few days ago Frank D. Ryan's little five-year-old tot was asking his mother some very troublesome questions about heaven and the devil. Mrs. Ryan explained to him that heaven was above and that the devil was down below. The little fellow cogitated a while, and finally remarked: "Well, I dess I bored a hole in the devil!" "Why, child, what do you mean?" said his mother. "I bored into a board and it went fro' in de ground, and if the devil is in the ground below, I bored him," said the youngster.

Sitting in a barber shop the other evening, we listened to the conversation of a number of colored gentlemen discussing upon the subject of "What is Good Eating." Presently an old, gray haired darkey gave expression to this forcible statement: "Gwa' from dar, you Californy niggers, you don't know nuffin 'bout good eatin'; 'Possum bak'd, wid sweet taters an' sun cornbread an' de dish—jiss eat 'em an' y'ed want to die if you couldn't git no mo'."

There is such a thing as a man being too good—so good, in fact, that he fails to realize the true ideal of manhood. A little of old Satan in our composition is but in accord with the laws of nature. The best men are often molded from their faults. The bright geniuses of the world would never come under the orthodox idea of goodness; our extremely good men never become great statesmen or rulers—never command armies or accomplish victories. The noted literary lights of the world come not under the category of goodness.

The Colusa *Sun* is now issued as a daily. The new order of things commenced November 1st. The *Sun* has in the past been one of the leading journals of the interior, and, while most pronounced in its democratic proclivities, has always been fair, impartial and just. As a weekly, it was bright, spicy and brim full of news, abreast with the times. As a daily, we await developments. There are many things to be considered in the issue of a daily that do not attach to a weekly. We wish our friend, the Colusa *Daily Sun*, success; and that community needs a daily.

Some men are born mean—inheriting it from father to son; others are adepts in achieving this distinction by continued and successful practice. The real, genuine mean man would rather acquire ten dollars by some sharp, mean trick, than to earn double that amount honestly. The mean man is found in all the conditions and walks of life, and wherever he is found, he remains the mean man. His religion is to gain some advantage by trickery. He glories in grinding down some unfortunate, struggling creditor. His methods are those of the vulture and jackal. We have a number of such in our city, who are laying up a good account for the devil. There is one profession, the law, that should be free from the mean, tricky man, but it is not.

Our Southern brethren who escaped the bullets of Union soldiers have a most ardent affection for Union soldiers. Their hearts go out in overflowing to them, and are filled with joy at any patronage bestowed upon the crippled and maimed veterans. The Charleston *News and Courier* remarks: "General Raum is partisan; he is sectional; he will be liberal to the boys, and possessing the trinity of republican graces, he will please his party, and will be doubtless able to render to 'Our Paupers in Blue' satisfactory service." "Our Paupers in Blue!" This is a splendid tribute to their memory, but is on all-fours with the sentiments of the elements who control the southern vote. This sneering reference to our new Pension Commissioner is characteristic of the alleged chivalry of South Carolina.

When the world don't treat you right, just kick it. The world respects a fellow who is independent enough to resent ill-treatment. It is a noticeable fact, almost to the dignity of a proverb, that it is a sure way to gain favor by fighting the object you desire to control. We have observed in worldly affairs,

particularly with regard to large and powerful corporations, that the way to their favor is to boldly attack their shortcomings, and if there is ability and brains behind the attacking party, there will soon be a capitulation. In politics, also, you must make your antagonist fear you before his favor can be obtained. The Deity always hates a coward. The rich and powerful detest a fawning creature, but fear and respect a bold and independent man. Brains and bravery will answer when wealth will fail.

Many are called impious, not for having a worse, but a different religion from their neighbors; and many atheistical, not for the denying of God, but for thinking somewhat peculiarly concerning him. Religion is intolerant of religion. "Think as I do," says one dogma, "else perdition is your ultimatum." Broad, liberal, generous thought is not among the tenets of what is called religion. When we think and reason, the dogmas of the past give place to broad thought, to liberal reason. Our great, good men do not adhere to narrow views, but deal with logic and common sense. We often find some who preach virtuously, but act viciously. Credulity is always a ridiculous, often a dangerous failing; it has made of many a clever man a fool, and of many a good man a knave.

In the private office of the Secretary of State, the frescoer has, among other original designs, painted an exact *fac simile* of the Seal of the State of California on the ceiling of the office. The full coat of arms is splendidly executed, but we notice that the work is done in green. Now the "Green Seal" may be the favorite of our affable Secretary, Mr. Hendricks—although we know that he is not averse to any good brand—which may account for the green seal design. Then, again, this emerald here upon our coat of arms may be emblematic of the artist, Thomas O'Neil, who is a descendant of stock from the Emerald Isle. Again, it is possible to conceive the idea that California is one perpetual spring, always clothed in green verdure. It is not certainly indicative of any "green" characteristic of our people. Anyway, the Great Seal of California, as portrayed in the Secretary's office, is "Wearing of the Green."

School Entertainment.

The entertainment given for the benefit of the Sacramento Hebrew Sunday School on Thursday evening was a successful affair in a literary and musical, as well as financial sense. Mr. and Mrs. L. Elkus were the moving spirits of the occasion. The orchestral overture was in good taste. "Fair Night," by the quartette, Desmond, Milliken, Hansbrow and Shannon was a choice piece of music artistically rendered and were loudly encored. "Dear Heart," by Mrs. A. Bonheim, was well received. The recitation, "Mother and Poet," by Mrs. Tracy Gattman, was the gem of the evening. Mrs. Gattman has no superior, even among the professionals, on this coast as a reader. For an encore, Mrs. Gattmann read a humorous sketch. Mrs. A. E. Brune was in fine voice, which means that she was exquisite in her rendition of a selection from the "Gypsy Baron"; she also had to acknowledge a recall. Mrs. Albert Elkus gave a piano solo, "Rigoletto," in an artistic manner. This lady is an accomplished pianist. The song, "Star of my Heart," by Gertie Carley, was not up to her usual excellent standard. Then came a genuine pleasurable surprise in the little girl, Sophie Woolfe, whose execution on the violin was phenomenal. After playing "Air Varie," she was twice called out to repeat. Mrs. Bonheim's second number was "Dream of Love," Robert A. Fisher then entertained the audience by reading selections from "Hamlet." The literary and musical programme ended with a song, "Queen of the Earth," by J. H. Desmond. A supper and dance followed the literary and musical exercises.

A Recital.

The public have already heard of the "Træbel Kindergarten Society," which was recently formed by the young ladies of Sacramento, as co-workers with the "Sacramento Free Kindergarten." With the enthusiasm that the good work inspires, they have determined to place the society on a firm basis, and to that end, have engaged the services of Miss Ida Benfey of New York, to give a recital of Tennyson's "Eliane" at the Clinic, next Monday evening. Miss Benfey comes so highly recommended by the eastern press, that the young ladies feel that they are giving the public an evening's entertainment that will be well worth the price of admission, and hope for their earnest support.

Capitol Decorations.

There is some elegant decorative work being done at the Capitol building by Thos. O'Neil. The Governor's and Secretary of State's offices are perfect models of artistic design and work. The whole internal arrangement of this great edifice is undergoing improvement—painting and frescoing—the last Legislature having made a liberal appropriation for that purpose. The work already completed is a pleasure to look upon.

Training the Mind.

We had an interesting interview with one of the learned professors of education a few days ago, and in answer to our query as to the methods of training the young idea, he gave expression to the following:

The manner of conducting recitations will always depend on the teacher's idea of education. "Education," says Sir William Hamilton, "is only education inasmuch as it at once determines and enables the student to educate himself." Let us have self-teaching scholars as well as self-adjusting machinery, or self-sharpening plows. But for this we must have *thinking* scholars. They must be *trained to think*. Race-horses are trained to run, oxen to draw burdens, and prize-fighters to engage in their brutal sports; the best trained are most successful. Judicious questioning is one of the most effectual ways to teach pupils to reason. Children usually know more than they have credit for. As there is heat latent in the coldest iron, so there is knowledge latent in the most stupid intellect, which it is the office of the teacher to elicit. By pursuing the mode about to be indicated, the perceptive faculties will be stimulated by the practical application of facts already gained, to the acquisition of other knowledge, by the means of the right use of the reasoning powers. Curiosity will be heightened by its own gratification, consequently the attention will be aroused, and, as a further consequence, the memory will be strengthened, and thus better enabled to present the materials for major or minor premises, whenever a conclusion is desired.

"To teach one who has no curiosity to learn," says Archbishop Whately, "is to sow a field without plowing it; for curiosity is as much the parent of attention as attention is of memory." The proper education of latent knowledge will excite the perceptive faculties, and at the same time exercise those of reason, thus rendering the scholar self-educating. The method we advocate is the Socratic. Plato relates that Socrates called a boy from the streets of Athens, and asked him if he could make a square *twice* as large as a given square. The boy thought he could; but, on attempting it, he made one *four* times as large. He discovered his error, and acknowledged his inability to solve the problem. But Socrates, proposing a few simple questions, the boy made the required square on the diagonal of the one given, and proved it correct. In all this *teaching*, whereby the boy was enabled to accomplish what he could not do before, his *model teacher* told him nothing. He only elicited the latent knowledge by a few judicious questions.

Three Parrot Stories.

There is much difference of opinion as to whether a parrot merely imitates or whether it be possessed of reason. Sure the parrot that keeps jabbering "Pretty Polly" does not seem endowed with much brain, but what must be said when we hear such parrot stories as the following, of which we are willing to vouch for the truth pure and unvarnished:

A lady owned a handsome parrot, and leaving New Orleans one summer, she gave her pet to a friend's care. Polly soon became at home in its new quarters; would bow its head to its new mistress and say, in softest tones: "That's it, rub Polly's head so, so, darling, rub Polly's head." That was imitative. What is this? One day its mistress was eating plums. Polly was near; looking up, the lady laughed and said: "Aha, Polly, I have plums and I am not going to give you any." "I don't care," said Polly, "I don't want any, anyhow."

A parrot belonging to a dear friend of the writer was very much annoyed by the pigeons, who would enter his cage every morning as soon as he left it and devour the remnants of his breakfast. A bright thought—so it seems—came to Polly. One day as he left his cage for his morning walk he turned and shut the door of his cage, and then gave a defiant look at the marauder pigeons. This he always did afterward, and so saved his breakfast.

Still another parrot story, also true: Once upon a time a parrot lived in a family which was very religious. The bird was accustomed to hearing daily prayers and verses of Scripture. One day, after a severe illness, in spite of care and attention, the parrot died. Its last words were: "The Lord be with you!"—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Meaning of Precious Stones.

January, garnet, constancy and fidelity in every engagement; February, amethyst, preventive against violent passions; March, bloodstone, courage, wisdom and firmness in affection; April, sapphire, free from enchantment, denotes repentance; May, emerald, discovers false friends and insures true love; June, agate, insures long life, health and prosperity; July, ruby, discovers poison, corrects evils resulting from mistaken friendship; August, sardonyx, insures conjugal felicity; September, chrysolite, free from evil passions and sadness of the mind; October, opal, denotes hope and sharpens the sight and faith of the possessor; November, topaz, fidelity and friendship, prevents bad dreams; December, turquoise, prosperity in love.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

Fall Millinery!



The above cut represents a POPULAR SHAPE for young ladies. Untrimmed in felt, 70 cts. Stylishly trimmed with ribbon and fancy feathers, for \$2.75 and \$4.00.

New Goods for this Department are placed in stock daily. Note the following prices: Rough and Ready Straw Turbans, 45 cts. Milan Braid Turbans, \$1.00. Soft Felt Cigarette Hats, trimmed with cord, 69 cts. Aigrettes, 25 and 35 cts. a bunch. Blackbirds, 40 and 50 cts. Children's Trimmed Straw School Hats, 25c. Felts, neatly trimmed with ribbon, 95 cts.

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RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

FLASHES.

It is a poor wind that blows about itself.
"Wine is a mocker." Coffee is Mocha also.

As a rule, we need no assistance in becoming a fool.

How can we change the masses? Strike off the "m."

The rain said to the dust, "I have the drop on you; your name is mud."

A liar is often too pleasant to be angry with, and yet too absurd to answer.

The Turkish bath attendant is like the modern novelist—he handles his subjects very freely.

The old-fashioned, self-made man for politics was not perfect, but he was much better than the machine-made article of the present day.

Charges of plagiarism still continue. It is now hinted that successful and hitherto unsuspected farmers crib the stores of their corn magazines from nature's cereals.

The room was dark, the maiden rose
To fetch a match, she said—
But he persuaded her to stay
And make a match instead.

Sutter's Fort.

There has been of late a commendable disposition shown to secure a public ownership to the site of Sutter's Fort, and of what little remains of the old interior building. So far as we are able to learn, however, the owner of the property, who resides in Chicago, declines to put a price upon it, and is apparently expecting that by allowing it to lie dormant and an eyesore to the city, the improvement of property about it, and the natural growth of Sacramento, will enhance its value. While the fort site is of historic interest, its public possession does not justify an unreasonable outlay of money, particularly when the additional cost of its restoration is to be considered. The project of its public acquirement, in view of the discouraging results that have been met, may as well be abandoned it would seem. Some weeks ago the Board of Trustees declared that they proposed to open the streets and alleys through the property. In that connection we find the following in the *Bee*:

With all due respect to the Board of Trustees, we do not believe they can do anything of the kind. The deed of John A. Sutter, Jr., recorded in Book A of Deeds, page 128, and acknowledged before Frank Bates, first Alcalde, conveys certain town lots town property, and all his right, title and interest in various streets and alleys to the City of Sacramento, but makes a reservation of "so much of Land Twenty-seventh streets, and of all alleys runs into or throw any part of Sutter's Fort." The spelling and grammar of Sutter, Jr., are execrable, but his meaning is clear enough. The City of Sacramento has no right to open those streets through that fort.

The *Bee* seems to forget that the property referred to is within the corporate limits of the city of Sacramento, and that reservations of the character spoken of stand for nothing when the progress of a city requires changes. The law of eminent domain steps in to advance. John A. Sutter, Jr., in the deed referred to simply dedicated to the inhabitants of this city—then in embryo—certain streets, alleys and public squares. If he had reserved the cutting through of streets and alleys, say between Fourth and Seventh and I and K streets, it would be an absurdity to contend that such a reservation would now be respected. At the time the deed referred to was made, Sutter doubtless expected the fort would remain intact, that its walls would not be razed, and the internal building turned into a chicken-raising establishment. The land has now nothing of the conditions that then justified that reservation. The city has grown up about it, and from the standpoint of the present, if held as private property, it is entitled to no more privileges than other possessions within the corporate limits of the city. If nothing else can be done let the Trustees proceed to take the legal steps to open these streets and alleys. To hold that an original grantee of property within the corporate limits of a great city can tie up streets and alleys forever, and that his reservation will hold against conditions that may arise years after his death, is not tenable. This question is not new. It was encountered in the cities of New York and Philadelphia, and many others that grew beyond the anticipations of their founders.

Interesting Relic.

Foster N. Mott has presented the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers a portion of an iron chain cable, and several copper screws and spikes, recovered from the wreck of the ship "Duma." The vessel met her fate in Monterey bay in 1850, and the relics referred to were found at Seabright this year. The portion of the chain cable is about a foot in length, and apparently several of the links became knotted. They are encrusted with sand and small stones, which, with the metal, form a solid mass. The diminution from the rusting of the exposed links so exposes the grain of the iron that it has the appearance of petrified wood. The copper spikes and screws have suffered no change from their long submersion.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Thursday, November 28th, is fixed by proclamation for Thanksgiving.

A crowd of Chinamen were arrested last night for violating the health ordinances.

The National Grangers are on their way to Sacramento, where the National Grange meets next week.

Some of our well-known young men have effected a social organization called the Pelican Club. They have elegantly fitted-up rooms, and will be heard from this winter.

A "scarlet woman" became jealous of her lover and committed suicide yesterday morning. Her name was Eunna Strasheimer. Thus one more unfortunate has gone to her rest.

There will be a game of baseball to-morrow afternoon between two teams of local players who have achieved distinction in amateur and professional fields. The grounds may be reached by the Central street railway, but trains will not be run. Admission 25 cents. Ladies free.

D. J. Oullahan, ex-State Treasurer, died at San Francisco on the 5th, after a protracted illness. The deceased was an old Californian, and was for many years in business at Stockton. He was appointed State Treasurer by Governor Stoneman December 24, 1884, to succeed W. A. January, resigned, and served out the balance of the term and until January 3, 1887.

Judge Armstrong rendered an important decision yesterday concerning the jurisdiction and powers of the court in cases of insolvency, holding that all property of the insolvent was subject to the order of the court, and that the court could control it, through a receiver, to prevent waste or fraudulent disposition. The opinion was in the case of Denny vs. Sheriff McMullen, the court's receiver.

Hon. Joseph McKenna.

Hon. Joseph McKenna, member of Congress from this district, visited this city yesterday, to look after the interests of his constituency concerning the new Post Office structure and other public matters. He would have been with us sooner and oftener had he not met with a severe accident, whereby he was for several months rendered a cripple and confined to his bed. His visit here was necessarily limited, for the reason that he has much labor to perform prior to his departure for Washington, which will be one week from next Monday. While in this city yesterday he was kept very busy by interviewers who had some axes to grind, but by his keen diplomacy he managed to satisfy all the statesmen who desire to serve the public in various federal positions that are accredited to the patronage of a Congressman, by showing them that he is not so powerful as they supposed. One thing is certain, Mr. McKenna is vigilant in the interest of our people, and during his career as a member of Congress has disclosed a remarkable adaptation for legislative business and parliamentary tactics. He is the right man in the right place. As a matter of course, in the scramble for place, he cannot please all, nor give every one that importunes him a federal position. The disappointed ones will not feel as kindly toward him, but then he must expect to make some enemies in the matter of distribution of patronage that falls to his lot. We trust that his good judgment may be his guide, and prompt him to select only the best men, independent of any faction, lash or influence. Hon. Joseph McKenna can at all times feel assured of our confidence. In our brief interview with Mr. McKenna yesterday, he expressed the belief that Minister Mizner had been falsely represented in the newspaper attacks, and discredited the tenor of the remarks attributed to Mr. Mizner by the *Press*.

Nelson Appeals.

Major W. A. Anderson and J. C. Tubbs, the attorneys for Nelson, have appealed his case to the Supreme Court, principally on the ground that the verdict of the jury is against the evidence. George Nelson is the party who was convicted of highway robbery near the American-river bridge, and who was sentenced to a term of ten years' imprisonment in the State prison at Folsom. The counsel for the defendant are firmly convinced of the innocence of the unfortunate man, and the injustice of the verdict of the jury, which was rendered on circumstantial evidence in the face of a positive *alibi* proven on the trial, which latter fact the jury disregarded arbitrarily. It is probable that the case will be on the January calendar for argument.

Funerals.

The funeral of Dr. A. B. Nixon on Wednesday was very largely attended. More members of the Pioneer Association turned out than at any previous funeral for years.

Miss Kate M. Merkle, eldest daughter of R. J. Merkle, died on the 6th. Her funeral took place Friday afternoon. The flag over Pioneer hall was floated at half-mast in respect to her memory, she having been a member of Califa Parlor, N. D. G. W.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Nine persons were drowned at Yaquina bay.

Austria is suspicious of Bismarck's diplomacy.

A runaway train at Altoona, Pa., injured forty men.

Heavy snow storms are reported in Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico.

The President has proclaimed Montana one of the great United States.

Several people were killed during a fight in a court-room at Brownsburg, Va.

The Iowa Legislature is republican; likewise all the State ticket, excepting Governor.

Charley Reed, the "plain comedian," has been retired from the *City Directory* company. It is claimed against Reed that he was too lavish of the company funds, and kept about \$800 ahead all the time. A young actor by the name of Alf. Hampton, who is said to be a clever artist, will take his place.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature for the past week was 72 and 40, with northerly winds, a cloudless sky and a generally warm and pleasant temperature. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 75 and 35. The telegraphic news this morning informs us of storms of heavy snow, high winds and low temperature in Texas, New Mexico and Kansas, and a rain storm in the democratic State of Iowa, as though to wash away the stain of the late political battle fought throughout that State of strong prohibition proclivities. The snow storm spoken of above left death, destruction and starvation in its path, while we, of California, the Eden of the world, are surrounded by flowers in great abundance, and fanned by the gentle spring-like breezes, that make the country green and the city beautiful.

Twenty Pages for Five Cents.

The *Sunday Examiner*, with its wealth of original matter—selections, fine illustrations, etc., is all the most exacting could desire. It is certainly the best paper. At newsdealers or at 724 J street.

Microbes in Milk and Water.

It has been calculated that in a cubic centimetre of milk (about twenty drops), there may be between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 microbes, and possibly hundreds or thousands of different kinds; and the next twenty drops of milk may contain as many more varieties. The microbes in a drop of water taken from the well may consist in a number of straight rods; at the end of an hour the rods break in two, and in another hour another division takes place, the number doubling about every hour. Every minute that the water is exposed to the air adds to it hundreds of microbes, and yet water is pronounced good or bad, according to what the analyst sees through his microscope, or thinks he sees when the water finally reaches him in his laboratory.—*N. Y. Pharmaceutical Journal*.

Pliny says that Theodorus, a Greek of Samos, invented the square and level, but the square figure is seen in the represented designs of the tower of Babel, one of the earliest important known structures. The city of Babylon was a perfect square, and the bricks used in its buildings and walls were square; so, probably, were those in Babel. Now to form small squares correctly and to introduce them in endless combination into buildings, it needed a guiding instrument of some kind. So the square as a constructive tool came into use. Among the ruins of Babylon, Nineveh and Petra it is said to have been represented. There are pictures and sculptures from the ruins of Thebes in Egypt showing the square in the hands of the artisan.

If all rich men were only philanthropists and used their money liberally and wisely trying to better the condition of their poorer and less fortunate neighbors, how much brighter and happier the world would be for their having lived in it.

Our acts make or mar us; we are the children of our own deeds.

BASEBALL TO-MORROW (SUNDAY). No Trains. Game called at 2 o'clock. Admission, 25 cents; ladies free. ALL-AMERICANS: Johnson c, Managan p, Sayres 1st b, Robertson 2d b, Dunpley 3d b, Smith c s, Warren 1 f, Bidwell c f, Lambert r f. BRIGHTONS: Doherty c, Barry p, Warren 1st b, Rooney 2d b, Rantlett 3d b, Campbell s s, Boyne 1 f, Shanahan c f, McLaughlin r f.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

CEO. C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector of Sacramento County.
Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889. n9-4t

Indian Population.

The novelists, reporters and others who write Indian speeches, beginning with the words "I am the last of my race, the red man is vanishing before the white man as the leaves, etc.," had better look up the facts. It now seems that any statement to the effect that the number of our Indian population is slowly decreasing, is not in accord with the truth. The Indian is not dying off and vanishing from the earth, any more than the Caucasian is. They have, for the most part, adopted semi-civilized habits and live quiet lives. They are increasing rather than decreasing. In the quiet, orderly communities of the Indian Territory, in the reservations of Dakato, and in the pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, the Indian is encamped peacefully, and his children are being educated. He is fairly prosperous, provided the Indian agent and the contractor do not try to starve him, and he is raising his family and increasing in the land.—*Boston Advertiser*.

A woman's vanity is like the immensity of space—you can scarcely comprehend it.

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W. A. ANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

W. A. GETT, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

F. F. TEBBETS, DENTIST.

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Wood Yard, 806 I Street.

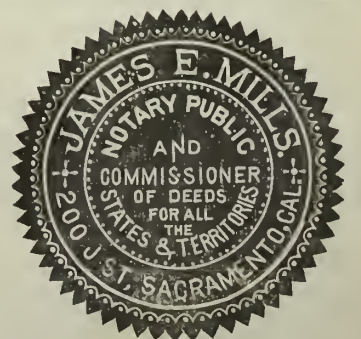
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THEIR NEW NEIGHBOR.

"Girls!" cried Margery Kearney. "I've seen him!—Clive Sterling—our new neighbor!"

In quite a whirl of excitement Margery had dashed into the cozy room where her three sisters were sitting. She was shining with rain from the hood of her silver-grey gossamer to the very tips of her rubbers. The fluffly brown curls across her forehead were sprinkled with bright drops, and her cheeks were glowing from her rapid walk.

"You did?" interrogatively chorused three eager voices.

"I really did!"

"Is he handsome?" asked Janet, who appreciated all beauty as intensely as only a plain-looking person can.

"Intellectual-looking?" inquired Clotilde, who dipped daily into Emerson and professed to adore Ruskin.

"Jolly?" queried little Bertie, who was at the age when jolly people seemed created for her especial amusement.

"No—no—no!" laughed Margery. "Not handsome—nor learned-looking—nor even jolly. He is simply the most awkward-looking mortal I ever beheld." And she broke into a peal of heartiest laughter at recollection of her encounter with their new neighbor. "You see it was this way, girls," jerking off her gossamer and disclosing a form attired in a dress of chocolate cashmere—a form that was trim, slim, and willowy as that of sweet seventeen is apt to be. "I was running home in a great hurry—for it's chillier out than you folks imagine—and just as I came opposite the gate of 'The Oaks' I stopped very suddenly, for right there was the most tremendous black dog I ever saw. I said, 'Go way!' and he didn't budge. I shook my umbrella at him. He wasn't a bit afraid. I said, 'If you don't get out of the way I'll hit you!' and he actually grinned. There was nothing to do but step out in the street—it was so muddy, too—and walk around him. But just then—I suppose my dilemma was apparent from the house—down the path he came running. Oh, he looked so ridiculous! He is about as tall as Jack's bean-stalk, lean as a lathe, and brown as an Indian."

"Well!" exclaimed Janet. "He must be charming!"

"Oh!" cried Margery, going off into a fresh paroxysm of laughter. "What with his glasses, and his coat-tails flying straight out as he rushed to my rescue, he looked like some great, curious, comical bird!"

"Birds don't wear glasses," corrected Bertie. "Was his coat a swallow-tail?"

The appeal for information was ignored. "Well, he called off the dog, and apologized for the monster, and—that's all."

"I wish he'd offer me the use of his library," sighed Clotilde.

"They say 'The Oaks' is a perfect palace, as far as the furnishing goes," murmurs Janet.

"I think I'll ask him to loan me the lovely little white pony," decided Bertie. But this rash resolution was ruthlessly crushed.

"The Oaks" had been shut up so long—ever since the Kearneys had come to live in the gray-green cottage near by. Its owner had gone abroad on the death of his mother, three years ago, leaving his handsome house in the care of a couple of servants. But now that news of his return had spread, curiosity was rife in the fashionable snobs of River-view. And not the least interested were Clive Sterling's near neighbors.

A pleasant room, this in which the sisters sat; a home-like room, even if the carpet was threadbare, the chairs venerable, the damask curtains darned—perhaps all the more home-like for these suggestions of social service and experience. Janet went on with her task of remodeling an old dress. Clotilde went over to the window, and looked wistfully through the drizzling rain to the red brick chimneys which rose above the house which held the coveted books. Margery, obeying a sudden impulse, had snatched up her ever-ready sketch-book from the table, and was scratching vigorously away. An ecstatic giggle from Bertie, who was peeping over her shoulder, called the attention of the others to her work.

"What is it?" asked Janet.

Margery looked up with a nod and a smile. "Wait a moment." On her brisk pencil flew, the dimples in her pretty cheeks deepening as her mischievous smile grew. "There!" She held up the open book. The others flocked around to her.

"Oh, Margery!"

"He can't look like that!"

"What a caricature!"

Indeed, comical and grotesque was the drawing of the long, lank figure, with the spidery extremities, the flying coat-tails, the tremendous goggles.

"Oh, just a trifle accentuated—not quite a caricature," she said, laughingly, as she scrawled under the picture the words, "Our New Neighbor."

"The rain is clearing off!" cried Bertie. "I'm going to run and ask mamma if I mayn't go out." And off she rushed. Soon, with her kitten in her arms and her little spaniel at her heels, she was out on the wet road. The rain had quite ceased. The afternoon sun, weary of sulking, was coming out in splendid state. In its radiance every drop on every clover leaf was a glittering jewel,

and the pools in the street reflected bits of the brilliant sky.

On and on wandered Bertie, her scarlet skirt blowing backward, her yellow hair tangling flossily as the breeze caught and played with it. As she passed 'The Oaks' she paused to put her small inquisitive face against the iron railing and peer through. What a grand, big house it was! And how smooth and green was the large lawn, all lovely with beds of bloom! And how sweet the flowers smelled after the rain—the geraniums, and carnations, and sweet-brier, and verbenas!

"I should so love to see the funny man sister Margery saw," she said to herself. And then, just as if she had had a magical ring, her wish was gratified. For out on the main walk, not twelve feet away, from a small side path, came Mr. Sterling.

He saw the little maiden outside the railing—the bright-eyed, curious face. He liked children. He sauntered toward the gate. "Hello, little lassie! what is your name?"

"Kearney, sir."

"Oh! you're one of the Kearney sisters, are you? Which one?"

Bertie hugged her kitten more tightly and looked very important. "I'm not the clever one," she said.

He smiled. "No?"

"No. Clotilde is the clever one."

"Well."

"And I'm not the good one. Janet is the good one."

"Indeed!"

"Yes," with a nod. "And I'm not the pretty one, either. Margery is the pretty one."

"And you?"

"Oh, I'm the bad one. At least that is the way Uncle Dick says we ought to be distinguished!" She was breathless from her struggle with the big word.

"Then," he said, laughter lighting up his quiet brown eyes, "then it was Margery I saw to-day?"

"Yes, and I think," indignantly, "she was all wrong. I don't think you're one bit awkward."

"Eh?"

"I think you're downright nice. And some day—not now, because the girls said I mustn't—but some day, when we're better acquainted, I'm going to ask you to let me ride on your little white pony."

He bowed gravely. "Certainly."

"It's so sweet!" growing friendly and confidential. "Do you know that last summer—keep still, Kitty Kearney," to the pussy, which was writhingly attempting an escape—"last summer Margery, who is the grandest artist that ever lived, I think, made a sketch of it when it was out at pasture. Just wait here, and I'll run and get it. Come on, Twig."

Away she scampered, her little dog after her. Smiling amusedly, the tall brown gentleman by the gate waited her return. After fifteen minutes she was back with a flat book under her arm. "It is in there, and he is eating grass!"

He took the book rather diffidently, but very curiously, too. It could not matter. Sketches were made to be looked at. And this was a sketch of his own pet pony. "By George!" He almost dropped the book.

"Oh, please, please," cried Bertie, in an agony of remorse. "I quite forgot your picture was in there. What won't Margery say? Oh, never mind the pony's picture now!"

She snatched the book, turned, ran home as fast as her fat legs would carry her, leaving Clive Sterling crimsoning and laughing as he never had crimsoned and laughed before.

"Well, I've seen myself for once as others see me, thanks to the pretty one!"

He dropped his eye-glasses and sauntered back to the house. For several days he neither saw nor heard anything of his neighbors. Then he chanced to encounter Bertie.

"Oh, please, I can't talk to you," the child said. "The girls say I'm so un-reliable. You know Margery caught me when I was sneaking her sketch-book back, and made me tell her where I had taken it to."

"And then?"

"Then," confessed Bertie, with a contrite gulp, "then she sat down and cried!"

"I say. No."

"She did! There she is now. Oh, Margery, Margery!"

The girl had come unexpectedly around the corner. To avoid a meeting was impossible. She was quite near her sister and the master of "The Oaks."

"This is Mr. Sterling, Margery. You know you weren't reg-regularly introduced before. I've been telling him how you cried about—"

A delicious blush of mortification, regret, pleading, swept across Margery's wild-rose face. Frankly she held out her hand, lifted her clear eyes.

"I am so sorry for having been so rude! Will you forgive me, if you can? And come over and play tennis this afternoon?"

"Thank you. Yes!" he said.

"Why, Margery," the others said to her, when he, after a rattling good game, had returned home, "he's just splendid!"

"Good-looking, too!"

"And a gentleman!"

"All three!" decided Margery, promptly, as she sought the sketch of their new neighbor and deliberately tore it up.

She is Mrs. Clive Sterling now.

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Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market

NO. 225 K STREET.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Win, Knihlaw, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandried is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk
Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [019-91]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 21st day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk
FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [02-91]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Bird-sall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Bird-sall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk
ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [02-91]

Ye College Graduate.

He can give the laws of Solon,
He can draw the flag of Colon,
He can write a Babylonian I O U;
He can make a writ in German,
He can draft a Turkish firman;
But the English common law he never knew.

He can write his thoughts in Spanish,
He can make a speech in Danish,
And recite such Sanscrit as would turn your
brain;

The Muallakat Arabic
He can scan in feet syllabic;
But he couldn't tell old Shakespeare from
Mark Twain.

He can fathom all the mystery
Of old Ethiopic history;
He can name one thousand Norse kings—
more or less;
He can mark the Roman bound'ries,
And describe the Aztec foundries;
But has never seen the "Statutes of U. S."

He can trace the radius vector,
With a geometric sector,
And can give the moon's diameter in feet;
He can analyze the arum,
Classify the Coptic carum;
But he cannot tell a cabbage from a beet.

Not Tall Enough.

History has recorded that a foreign princess
to whom Henry VIII of England offered his
hand in marriage sent back the pointed an-
swer that "if she had had two heads she
would gladly have placed one of them at his
Majesty's disposal." This allusion to the
fate of Anne Boleyn and Katherine Howard
was a good specimen of the epigrammatic
smartness of that period; but an equally cre-
ditable performance has been furnished by our
own age.

Just at the time when vague reports were
beginning to creep abroad that Germany was
meditating a fresh extension of her frontier
at the expense of Holland, a Dutch official of
high rank happened to be visiting the court
of Berlin, where he was handsomely enter-
tained. Among other spectacles got up to
amuse him, a review was organized at Pots-
dam.

"What does your Excellency think of our
soldiers?" asked Prince Bismarck, as one of
the regiments came marching past in admir-
able order.

"They look as if they knew how to fight,"
replied the visitor, gravely; "but they are not
quite tall enough."

The Prince looked rather surprised at this
disparaging criticism. He made no answer,
however, and several other regiments filed
past in succession; but the Dutchman's ver-
dict upon each and all was still the same:
"Not tall enough."

At length the Grenadiers of the Guard
made their appearance—a magnificent body
of veterans, big and stalwart enough to have
satisfied even the giant-loving father of
Frederick the Great; but the inexorable critic
merely said: "Fine soldiers, but not tall
enough."

Then Prince Bismarck fairly lost patience,
and rejoined, somewhat sharply, "These
grenadiers are the finest men in our whole
army; may I ask what your Excellency is
pleased to mean by saying that they are not
tall enough?"

The Dutchman looked him full in the face,
and replied, with significant emphasis, "I
mean that we can flood our country twelve
feet deep."—*Harper's Magazine.*

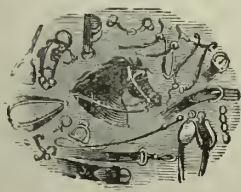
The time one spends in planning what he
would do if he only had the money, could be
much better employed in studying what to
do and how to do it with the means at hand.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and
dealer in Saddles, Har-
nesses, Robes, Collars,
Whips, Spurs, Brushes
Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.

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FOR RENT AND FOR SALE.

Type Writers' Supplies of All Kinds.

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YOST AGENCY, 1007 FOURTH STREET.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exeresences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON.

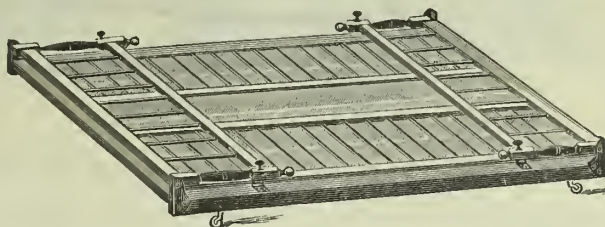
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your money in the city. If you don't believe it call
and be convinced. Remember the number,

1122 J STREET.

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Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

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And Agricultural Implements.

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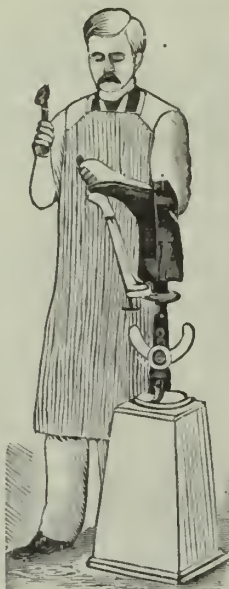
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Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

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PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Sept. 9, 1889.
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Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
7.00 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.20 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
5.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	7.05 P
7.30 P	Knight's Landing	7.55 A
4.30 A	Marysville (Mixed)	1.25 P
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.30 A
10.30 P	Central Atlantic Express	3.40 P
3.00 P	Oroville	9.50 A
11.00 P	Oroville	3.40 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	9.50 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.05 P
7.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	3.30 P
4.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	10.10 P
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 A
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.20 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Livermore	11.40 A
11.20 A	San Jose	2.25 P
9.00 A	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
5.05 P	Santa Barbara	7.05 P
7.00 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
4.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.20 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	7.05 P
5.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.30 A
10.30 P	Truckee and Reno	3.40 P
8.30 A	Coffax	6.00 P
7.00 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
4.05 P	Vallejo	28.30 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7.15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
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Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth Street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

THE EXAMINER



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889.

No. 39.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The address of Master F. H. Brigham, of the National Grange, is lengthy. It contains much that is commonplace, yet at the ending touches upon the responsibilities of American citizenship, a subject which is entitled to very serious consideration by all who believe in our system of government. The Grand Master reasons correctly, that with us every voter is responsible to society for the casting of his ballot, and there is no question but that the exercise of this high prerogative has been and is greatly abused by some citizens. We cannot agree with him that our government is controlled by corrupt men and by money, yet there is considerable foundation for the remarks he made. Beside the State of Nevada, there could, perhaps, be no other State wherein it could be said with truth that the power of money, irrespective of ability, control selections to important offices, that should be characterized with dignity and ability. Is it not a common remark in this State that a Governor or a United States Senator can be elected "by expenditures of money?" Will it be contended that Mr. Hearst was elected to the United States Senate because of his ability, or that he was the peer of Webster, Clay, Sumner, and many others whose records are a portion of the history of the Union? Hearst is but another Sharon, and, as him, will be remembered only that he had wealth. The Grand Master quotes the following as the expression of President Lincoln. If it be that the martyred President so spoke or wrote, he certainly looked far into the future, beyond his natural life, yet prophesied what has come and will come in the age and the country in which we now live. The quotation from Mr. Lincoln is as follows:

We may congratulate ourselves that this cruel war is nearly to a close. It has cost a vast amount of precious blood. The best blood of the flower of the American youth has been freely offered upon our country's altar that the nation might live. It has been, indeed, a trying hour for the republic, but I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of our country. As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned, and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war. God grant that my fears may prove groundless.

Further on the Grand Master said that it is estimated that 25,000 persons own one-half of the wealth of this Nation, and that the time is near at hand when they will control the other half, unless there are radical changes in the legislation of this country. He added in effect that there could be no change for the better unless it came about from an altering in the composition of our legislative bodies. Truth there is in what Mr. Brigham said. That wealth is controlling selections to offices of dignity in this State and in the country is true; that in the matter of the choosing of United States Senators and Governors in California, coin is in some cases, potential, will not be seriously denied. This State is now represented in the higher body of Congress by millionaires; that fact may be to our credit—yet it may be inquired, of what account is ability and mental worth? The history of the world, and particularly of this Republic, has exemplified that wealth stops at no obstacle. In this State, it is an open secret that our United States Senators own and control

several newspapers. In the city of San Francisco as against the *Examiner* legitimate journalistic enterprise and ability cannot count—its monied power is too great. Senator Stanford is not so openly in the journalistic field. He pursues the matter on a smaller scale and the minor details are operated by those not of his family, yet the effect is practically the same. Hearst gave his boy the *Examiner* as a play toy; the papers of Senator Stanford are run in connection with the business and politics of the interests with which he is connected.

It cannot be said that in the case of Senator Stanford his selection was in any way improper. The people of the State recognize his peculiar abilities and personal worth; he was chosen on that account, and not from the fact that he had acquired wealth. We had the honor of casting for him the vote of the 18th Assembly District, and were in a position to be familiar with the circumstances surrounding his election. He came into the office without tarnishment; the people have endorsed the action of their representatives, and were the question of his re-election to the position submitted to popular vote, his majority would be deservedly complimentary. Of Senator Hearst it can not be said that his selection was under those conditions. He raised himself to the office with a lever of gold. In his case there is a very striking exemplification of the evils which in many instances flow from the use of money in politics. As we have before stated in these columns, Mr. Stanford's greatest enemies are his indiscreet friends, who are disposed to advertise themselves by doing him unnecessary homage. Recently he was "swung around the circle," presumptively under the management of Ned Curtis, and some of the newspapers, with kindly intentions, but in execrable taste, published columns of what could well be characterized in newspaper parlance as slush. For instance, the *Nasby* of the expedition telegraphed that in one of the northern towns when the Senatorial party entered the room in which the inhabitants had gathered, the people arose to their feet and profoundly bowed! There can be but one explanation of this: That the people of that town had accustomed themselves to bow at the grandeur of Mount Shasta, and that they had in some way confounded Mr. Curtis with the mountain. It is very apparent that such reported demonstrations were the creations of the imagination of a California *Nasby*, and must have been embarrassing to a gentleman such as the Senator is.

The session of the National Grange, now being held in this city, can be regarded as among the most important gatherings in the history of the Union. It is representative of the most prominent industry—agriculture. The fact that the session is being held in a State and a locality that, within the memory of men now living, was almost a wilderness, strikingly exemplifies the phenomenal progress that has been made by the American people in the past half century. The delegates to this congress who have not before visited the far west, will have little appreciation of the changes that have been wrought within a space comparatively short in the life of a nation. Previous to 1848, the territory of California was almost unknown. At the few missions agriculture and the cultivation of grapes and fruits was carried on to a very limited extent. Cattle were reared for their hides and tallow, and the produce was principally disposed of to Boston trading vessels. In this valley the agricultural operations of

Captain Sutter were but indifferently successful. The gold discovery in 1848 attracted a population of adventurous young men—picked pioneers. To them is largely due not only the remarkable development of this State, but of the vast territory lying to the east of us. They brought about a realization of the dream of President Jefferson of the future greatness of the territory acquired under the Louisiana purchase. The vast plains of the far west that had been untrodden, save by savage races, wild beasts and the occasional trapper, have been transformed. They are now dotted with cities and towns, where pulpits and printing presses are shedding light. The great wheels sound the song of industry, and the soil is made to yield its bounty to man. Where once stood frontier blockhouses, capitol of new States have been planted. As we indicate, largely are these results, without the building up of California, due to the efforts of our pioneers of the Golden Age. They strung a line of telegraph across the continent in the early days; what were supposed to be insurmountable barriers—the Sierras and the Rockies—were scorned; railroads have been carried over them. The men who lent so much to the accomplishment of these important results are rapidly passing away; the flags over the halls of the Pioneers are floated at half-mast with mournful frequency. Their work, however, will endure for all time. Their monument will not be a pyramid of stones, but a grand commonwealth. These men of the west have brought about a progress never before exemplified in the history of the world. True it was that gold was the magnet, yet the argonauts of 1849 were not content alone to force the earth to yield up its hidden treasures; they foresaw as well agricultural wealth; they were not slow in its development.

We of Sacramento will never be in the rear for want of orators to toot the horn of self-adulation. At banquets and receptions, judging from these laudations, there is no other place on the face of the earth equal to Sacramento. Well, we like to be placed in the van, but should make a little allowance for others. It is possible that the "Genius of Oratory" has established his permanent court in this city. It was said that this pleasing Genius had his temple in the Athens of the new world, but the altars have become deserted, and the Genius looked about him for some more propitious clime, and after listening to the appeals of many other places, he found some bold, others avaricious, selfish, etc. Finally he came to Sacramento, where he found brilliancy, wit, learning; and, notwithstanding the inordinate amount of vanity displayed, the sacred Genius established his future court at the *City of the Plains*. This fact, therefore, is an excuse for the fervid self-love that prompts our orators, because they are the followers of this great Genius of Oratory. The one great trouble is, that there are so many orators at this established headquarters of the presiding Genius of Oratory that only a few can have an opportunity to soar in the lofty realms on any one occasion, therefore there is a probability of a revolt on the part of those who are not called upon. This may result in the destruction of the temple and the removal of the court to some other place. We therefore counsel harmony, and ask the embryo orators to abide their time with patience and let the favorites wind themselves, which will follow in due time, when the neglected orators can come to the fore. You can tell a Sacramentan any place, for the most common-place conversation always has the air of a speech.

We are somewhat curious to know in what estimate the people of California, and particularly the people of Sacramento, are held by the delegates to the National Grange. From what we learn of the various speeches delivered at the reception, the bellows was not inactive from a lack of wind. We are not sure whether the quiet sarcasm of the Governor of Michigan, in reminding the enthusiastic Californians that there were other States, was properly appreciated. From the tenor of most of the speeches delivered by the several distinguished tillers of the soil of California, it might be presumed that among the most noted productions of Golden State were politicians. Our enthusiastic receivers seemed to have lost sight of the fact that other States have Senators and Congressmen, and that in that line the productions of some other sections of the Union have not been particularly discreditable—in fact, if our judgment, from a reading of history, is correct, were the matter submitted to the determination of the world, it would need one of the largest of our big trees to furnish the shade for some of our representatives. In the course of the speeches, one of our modest Congressmen is reported as having said: "The people of Sacramento had been good to him in his boyhood, his youth and his manhood, and he would never forget their good offices." That there has been no forgetting of the good offices by the gentleman, we will not seriously question. We have no adverse criticism of the reception. The fact that among the host of speakers there were two farmers tended in some degree to relieve the political monotony of the affair, and to give color to the presumption that there are a few in California who maintain an existence by wrestling with the soil, and not with the primaries.

Is Divorce wrong? This pertinent query has been propounded by the *North American Review* to three distinguished men—James Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Henry C. Potter, and the great Agnostic, Robert G. Ingersoll. The first two, eminent divines of the Catholic and Episcopal churches, respectively view the question of "divorce" as against the tenets of the church. The former claims that if the control of the marriage relation had not been interfered with by statutory enactments, there would be very little demand for divorces. The Catholic church does not recognize divorce. The Episcopal church will not permit one of its ministers to solemnize the marriage of any man or woman who has a divorced wife or husband living. But if the person seeking to be married is the innocent party in the divorce for adultery, that person, whether man or woman, may be married by a minister of the church. Dispensations may, however, in some cases, be obtained from the bishop authorizing the solemnizing of marriage. Colonel Ingersoll, while recognizing marriage as the most sacred contract that human beings can make, and holds that in a true marriage of soul to soul, there would be no occasion for divorce, still it would be cruel and unreasonable to say that this relation should not in proper cases be dissolved. Sometimes it happens that persons give their bodies but not their souls in marriage. Such parties are not married, whatever the ceremony may be—this is immoral. In those countries where divorce is prohibited, and where wives and husbands have ceased to love each other, and cannot be divorced, there are mistresses and lovers. Here are the closing remarks of the brilliant orator and writer: "Is it possible to conceive of anything more immoral than for a husband to insist on living with a wife who has no love for him? Is it not a perpetual crime? Is the wife to lose her personality? Has she not right of choice? Is her modesty the property of another? Is the man she hates the lord of her desire? Has she no right to guard the jewel of her soul? Is there a depth below this? And is this the foundation of morality; this the arch that supports the dome of civilization? Is this pathetic sacrifice on the one hand, this sacrilege on the other, pleasing in the sight of Heaven? To me, the tenderest word in our language, the most pathetic fact within our knowledge, is maternity. Around this sacred word cluster the joys and sorrows, the agonies and extacies of the human race. *The mother walks in the shadow of death that she may give another life.* Upon the altar of love she puts her own life in pawn. When the world is civilized, no wife will become a mother against her will. Man will then know that to enslave another is to imprison himself."

To hold that the sacrament of marriage must always remain, and that neither party can ever be released from such shackles is immoral and unjust. To say that a woman, full of kindness, affection and health shall be tied and chained to a living corpse, is infamous. The same may be said of the husband who has had the misfortune to be bound to some infamous woman. Divorces are necessary when there has been no marriage of soul to soul.

Several weeks ago we had an editorial on the possibilities of science and discovery. We are brought to realize the great advancement in the medical science, yet at the same time feel that much more power is attributed to medical men than they are capable of performing. As a matter of fact, they can only apply the known remedies for known ailments, and await results. If these remedies are beneficial, the doctor is glad that he has guessed right. A most remarkable case was developed recently in a Chinese murder trial. A Chinaman, with a seven-inch blade, stabbed a fellow-countryman in the left side, fracturing the ninth rib, the blade ranging upward through the lungs, through the membrane enclosing the heart, penetrating the heart itself. The injured man lived twelve days after this wound was inflicted; walked from the County Hospital to the city, a distance of over three miles, and returned to the hospital. On the twelfth day, while attempting to get into a wagon, he fell back and expired. During all this time the exact nature of the wound was not known to the physician. The autopsy developed the facts above mentioned. Now, an eminent physician testified on the trial of the party who inflicted this wound, that this wound was necessarily fatal; that it was astonishing that death did not ensue immediately upon its infliction. This strikes all as a most reasonable conclusion. Yet comes another learned, experienced, as well as eminent medico, who announced on the witness stand that under a given condition of the patient, if he had been placed in a position of absolute rest, there would have been a possibility of his recovery. And, in connection with this testimony, gave some very advanced ideas relating to the healing art. Just imagine the possibilities of science, when it is claimed that a human being, stabbed through the organ of life itself—the heart—can be restored to life and health.

A couple of days ago the Greek Bishop while preaching in Hungary flourished a dagger in the pulpit and called on the people to exterminate the Jews. It is strange that in these days of enlightenment and progress there can be found in any portion of the civilized globe such fanaticism and bigotry as that portrayed by this Greek Bishop, who undoubtedly claims to be a Christian. This fanatic is one of that class who desires to appropriate heaven for the exclusive use of the followers of his dogmas. All other creeds and beliefs must be denied recognition by the Almighty. The slaughter and butchery of his fellow beings, because they are Jews, is not in his eyes any crime, but a service to God and religion. Well, we are glad there are but few such bigots in the world at this time. There may be many who cloak under the name of religion who are fanatical enough to think all other religions save their own peculiar creed should be exterminated, but there are only a few who express such sentiments. In Oriental countries the Mahomedans butcher the Christians, and now we find a professed Christian demanding the slaughter of Jews. This intolerance is now exceptional, and we find advanced ideas are fast overcoming all forms of fanaticism and bigotry.

The Babies.

In Ireland a belt made of a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away.

Garlic, salt, bread and steak are put into the cradle of a new-born babe in Holland.

Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Esthonian mothers attach bits of assafoetida to the necks of their offsprings.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children; the knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England.

At the birth of a child in lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints, and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle, and its lips are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton.

Among Vosges peasants children born at a new moon are supposed to have their tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waxing moon is always precocious.

The Grecian mother, before putting her child in its cradle, turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song to ward off evil spirits.

In Scotland it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of other occupants for it.

The London mother places a book under the head of the new-born infant that it may be quick at reading, and puts money into the first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud well steeped in hot water prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead.

In Spain, the infant's face is swept with a pine-tree bough to bring good luck.

In America the child is handed over to a nurse with instructions to "raise it on the bottle."

AGRICULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

When Some Important Steps Were Taken in Early Days.

To properly touch on any of the important agricultural or horticultural products of California, in the light of the development of this day, would consume the space of a book. However, it is a matter of interest to consider from what insignificant beginnings the present advancement had origin.

About the year 1771, the grape vine was first planted in California, at the Mission of San Gabriel. The early history of this vineyard, as well as the origin of its vines, is lost in the past. It is believed by some that the vines were brought by roots or cuttings from Spain, either directly or by way of Mexico; others hold that they were taken from some one of the many wild varieties; while others claim that the fathers first tried to make wine from the wild grapes, but, being unsuccessful, planted the seeds from raisins that came from Spain.

In 1829, Jean Louis Vignes arrived at Monterey from the Sandwich Islands, but removed to Los Angeles in 1831, where he died in 1863. The missionaries had made wine and spirits for several years prior to the arrival of M. Vignes, but he was the first to make these articles a business in California. In 1846, he had the largest vineyard in the territory of Upper California.

The largest grape vine in the State, and probably the largest on the continent, grew in the hacienda of Señor del Cannello, near Montecita, about three miles east of Santa Barbara. The vine was of the old Mission variety and was planted about fifty-three years ago by Maria Marcellina Felix, a Mexican woman, who died there in 1865, at the age of 107. It is related that she cut a switch from a vine while driving and planted the cutting on her return home; from it grew an immense vine, which formed a bower covering an area of ten thousand square feet.

We have no exact information as to when the orange was first introduced into California, nor from what stock the original trees came. It is not unlikely that the first missionaries brought orange seeds with them from Lower California, that stock having come from the indigenous trees along the western coast of Mexico. The seeds were planted at various missions, and some of the old trees are still standing. Relative to orange trees in this section of the State, it is claimed that an orange tree began growing near Marysville in 1852, and that it yet bears fruit. The first orange tree in Butte county was set out at Bidwell's Bar, on one of the forks of the Feather, in 1859. Soon afterward another was planted at Oroville, then called Ophir. The seeds from which these trees grew were obtained from two oranges eaten in Sacramento. One was from Acapulco and the other from Italy. The trees had been growing five years in Sacramento when transplanted. The one taken to Bidwell's Bar was conveyed in a tub of earth. From that tree was obtained nearly all the seeds from which the orange trees now in and about Oroville grew. Many of the oranges grown in Placer county sprang from a seed contained in an orange which Rev. N. R. Peck carried to his home at Ophir from Sacramento in 1862.

A few apple trees were planted at the missions, but they were a poor class of seedlings. The first good apples were imported from Oregon in 1849, but the varieties were few and the trees did not thrive. In 1852 a few trees were imported by way of the Isthmus of Panama—the beginning really of successful cultivation of those fruit trees.

In 1847 Henderson Lewelling, a native of North Carolina, crossed the Rocky Mountains to Oregon with a wagon-load of well selected fruit trees, packed in soil and carefully attended, so they should not die on the long journey. That is said to be the first stock of fine varieties of temperate fruits on the Pacific slope, and it led to the planting of a number of orchards.

The very first peaches known to the market of Sacramento came from a small orchard or garden on Coloma hill, El Dorado county, that was planted by Mrs. P. L. Wimmer. She had brought some peach pits from the States on crossing the plains, and, planting them in the rich soil of an old Indian rancheria near a spring which gave an abundant supply of water for irrigation, they grew up, and in 1853 produced a great deal of fruit. In 1854-5 the surplus from these trees—not exceeding forty or fifty in number—sold readily at Sacramento at twenty-five to fifty cents apiece. The Briggs orchard near Marysville, long since submerged to the tops of the trees by mining debris, was one of the first large horticultural undertakings. The celebrated traveler and writer, Bayard Taylor, once said that the peaches of the Briggs orchard and of Coloma were the best he had ever seen in his world wide roamings, with the single exception of those of Astrachan, near the mouth of the Volga river in Southern Russia.

Cotton was successfully grown in Kern county in 1865.

The first silk worms were hatched near San José, in 1861. They were obtained from Adrianople, Turkey, by Messrs. Prevost and Heutsch. Several unsuccessful attempts had been made to introduce the worms from Europe. Later they were introduced from China and other parts of the world.

The date palm of the Barbary coast has been grown at San Buenaventura and San Diego missions since 1790. The tree was introduced at the old Jesuit missions in Lower California before 1700.

The olive was introduced into Los Angeles and San Diego before 1780. The olive oil used in the Catholic church service and for family use from 1800 to 1840 in the southern part of the State was all manufactured from the gardens of the old missions and those of private individuals.

The almond has been grown in the mission gardens since about 1800, but was never cultivated for profit until about 1854.

As far back as 1835 wheat grown in California was considered equal in quality to that produced at the Cape of Good Hope, and attracted attention in Europe. In 1831 the whole amount of grain raised in Upper California, according to the mission records, was 46,202 fanegas—a fanega being equal to two and a half English bushels. In 1835 there were but three mills for grinding grain in the country.

In 1836 the value of a fat ox or bull in Upper California was five dollars, of a cow five dollars, of a saddle horse ten dollars, of a mare five dollars, of a sheep two dollars and of a mule ten dollars.

Tobacco was first raised at Sutter's fort in 1841-2, from seeds sent to Sutter by W. G. Ray, of the Hudson Bay Company, as a present.

Hop culture dates back to about 1858. Prior to that time most of the hops consumed came around Cape Horn, sealed up in tin cases. The first roots were imported by Wilson Flint from Vermont via the Isthmus.

The distillation of brandy began in a crude way on this coast on a small scale in the last century. It became a matter of importance in 1857.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Ada Rehan's drawl is imitated by all the actresses in Daly's Theater, and also by many of the alleged society people.

She (at the piano)—Listen! how do you enjoy this refrain? He—Very much. The more you refrain the better I like it.

M. Massenet, the composer, recently received two laurel wreaths from some admirers in Germany, and the discriminating customs officers taxed them as "medicinal herbs."

Lydia Thompson is undecided whether to appear in burlesque or legitimate comedy this season. Age should step in and force Lydia into a doubt, and retire altogether. She has passed her time to attract in any line.

The Turkish Ambassador in Paris has objected to De Boriuer's play of *Mahomet* being put on the stage at the Theater Francaise. He withdrew his objection, however, when he was assured that no disrespect to the prophet is intended.

Bronson Howard is now in receipt of \$1,400 a week from his play, *Shenandoah*. In a short time the piece will be running in four cities, and he will enjoy royalties amounting to \$4,000 or \$5,000 a week. *Shenandoah* is a valley of delight to its author.

Patti has grown tired of posing as a brunette and dyed her hair a brilliant straw color. Her choice of colors was a poor one, though, as it is likely to recall unpleasant memories of the good gold dollars that it took to get a glimpse of that golden head.

Miss Ada Glasca is a permanent resident of Cincinnati, Ohio. On her recent professional tour with the Corried comic opera company on this coast we were the first paper in this State to recognize the artistic ability of the little lady. It only remains for her to develop into one of the leading artistes on the comic opera stage.

One Mr. Clement Scott, an English dramatic critic, gives expression to this sentiment: "All Americans are vulgar, their newspapers are vulgar, their plays vulgar, and their dramatic artists essentially vulgar." This is an exalted standard fixed by our English cousin. It is too bad that we have so many vulgar plays, dramas, newspapers, and artists to offend the esoteric and delicate sensibilities of our British neighbors.

A curtain is lifted and the scene begins; those who watch and listen, and those who play are alike actors. The players are but actors of the actions of their audience, and the audience observing its acts upon an open stage applaud or weep, laugh or hiss, as they are drawn, described or burlesqued. The banker with his snowy head, the broker with his grooved face, the merchant with his bald pate and the varnished visage of the common swell are all alike portrayed and placed in a public attitude by the players. These actors are not players, but serious people. By their trade they laugh—because they are paid to laugh. They cry for a salary. They rant and imitate courageous kings for money. The hero whose eyes flash with indignation at the very intimation of wrong—gambles the night away—swears without ceasing, and lives like a madman off the stage. He is paid to imitate honor, and the audience fall in love with his mockery of manhood, notwithstanding. Men copy his stride and women kiss his photographs—"So runs the world away."—*Tempest*.

Mr. Barnes of New York was produced in this city on Wednesday and Thursday nights at the Metropolitan. It is a great play, blending humor, wit, sensation and tragedy. There is not a poor artist in the combination; not an indifferent situation. Emily Rigi, as "Marina Pavoli," is a superb piece of art. Miss Emma Field, as "Enid," makes fine support. Robert Hilliard, as "Mr. Barnes of New York," gives that character the American dash. He is an accomplished and pleasing actor. The precocious and meddlesome little wretch, "Maud," who is always popping in at the wrong time, is in the hands of Miss Anna Blanche. "Lady Chartist" becomes a character in the play through the cleverness of Miss Effie Germon. "Count Muso Danella," by Sheridan Block, did such splendid work in the third act that he was called before the curtain. The applause was intended for him alone, and he deserved it. Every part was a piece of art, from the railroad guard to the title role. Our old fellow-townsmen, Thomas Baker, is the manager of this excellent company. There is no better manager or more congenial gentleman in that or any other profession than Tom Baker. The *Mr. Barnes of New York* company is the finest combination on the road, and we predict a future for the manager.

Book Chat.

M. Gouney insists that the French statesmen act like schoolboys condemned for life to write essays.

The new novel, "Chata and Chinita," would not long keep the reader in doubt. It is a story of Mexico and the southern country, with a lively plot.

England has a curious way of honoring the memories of her best authors. Gad's Hill, the home that Dickens coveted so many years and finally obtained, the acme of his ambition, the home of his manhood and the one spot in all England most closely associated with his memory, is now for sale, and goes begging at \$33,000.

The first man to produce readable translations of the Greek classics into a modern language was Jacques Amyot, who was born Oct. 30, 1513, and died in 1593. Racine esteemed the translations of Amyot highly, especially his version of "Plutarch," which has passed through many editions and been imitated in England.

Paul Du Chaillu, the writer and traveller, is fifty-two years of age. He is under the average height, round-shouldered and not at all handsome. His face is strange and his forehead commanding. He has French blood in his veins, which is shown by his vivacity of manner. He has an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes, and his conversational powers are great. He has done a vast amount of work, but is in fine health. His long journeys in African jungles do not seem to have injured his constitution at all.

There seems to be a mania at present among literary women for assuming editorial duties. Kate Field comes out with a new organ in Washington, which doubtless will possess individuality if it has nothing else to recommend it. Mrs. Logan has been editing a magazine in Washington for some time, called the *Home Magazine*. It does not appear to be much known away from home. *The Album*, of Boston, is a new women's magazine. Philadelphia has a new publication called *The Housekeeper's Weekly*, edited by a prominent woman writer on the daily press. A new departure, however, takes place on the *Ladies' Home Journal*, where Mrs. Louise M. Knapp retires from active duty and her place is taken by Edward Bok, the well-known newspaper writer, at a salary of \$10,000.

Mr. Howells is never so keen as when sketching the character and habits of women; and the passages of this complexion are particularly apt. Thus: "Sewell smiled to think how much easier it was to make one's peace with one's God than one's wife." "A bonnet, she said, was much more than half the battle after forty." "Women know how to accept a reparation on account, and without giving a receipt in full." "Don't you think the most circuitous kind of fellow would be pretty direct compared with the straightforwardest kind of girl?" "Women seldom reason, it is said; when they do so, it must be owned that it is with passionate largeness." "My one horror in life is an evident bride." "A husband is almost as good as another woman." "When a woman says she never will forgive a man, she always has the condition of forgiveness in her heart." "A woman respects the word a man uses, not because she would have chosen it, but because she thinks that he has an exact intention in it, which could not be conveyed in a more feminine phrase. This is the way slang arises." "Through a superstition, handed down from mother to daughter, that it is uncivil and even unkind not to keep saying something, they went on talking vapidity, where the same number of men, equally vacuous, would have remained silent."

Rose Hartwick Thorpe, the author of "Curfew Must Not Ring To-Night," is now living in the South for the benefit of her husband's health, but as her own health suffers there, they think of making southern California their future home. She is now a woman of thirty-nine, and she wrote the well-known verses when she was under seventeen. All she got for them was a letter of thanks from the editor of a Detroit newspaper, to whom she sent the lines. She is a native of Indiana, and passed her childhood in great poverty. She says: "Of all dull, prosaic lives, mine was the dullest and most prosaic." When she wrote "Curfew" she had no education and no knowledge of books, though she afterwards applied herself to them and became a school teacher. But even during her early married life it was more important to her reputation among her neighbors that she should "keep

house" in approved fashion than that she should write well, and she remarks: "Until the year 1880 I was laundrymaid, cook, seamstress, and nurse for my children." This experience recalls the story of Mrs. George Ripley, to whom suspended Harvard students used to go to be coached. Some one is said to have once found her listening at the same time to one boy who was reciting Greek and another who was demonstrating a proposition in analytics, while she shelled peas and rocked the baby's cradle with her foot.

Among the many discoveries of unique copies of books that have occurred during the last twenty years only, I can call to mind several that have come within my own limited experience, as, for example, an edition of the "Sarum Missal," dated 1487, and printed not by but for Caxton; the existence of such a book would have been treated as visionary had it been suggested before its discovery in an old Shropshire library. Then, again, who would have believed in the existence of a map of the world engraved on copper, and dated 1514, with the name of America marked upon it, till M. Tross brought it to light?—the earliest map of the kind having previously been supposed to be that printed at Vienna in 1521. It is but a few years since the British Museum acquired an edition of the prayer book of 1549, printed in small quarto size for the use of the clerk or leader of the congregation. This must have been printed in thousands, yet but one copy is known now to exist, and until its recent discovery a suggestion of the existence of such an edition would have been treated with ridicule. Then, again, the Edinburgh edition of Shakespeare's *Venus and Adonis*, printed about 1621, and the Bay psalm book, printed at Boston, New England, in 1651—who would have suspected the existence of such books till they actually appeared? I would urge persons of bibliographical tastes and knowledge who have access to libraries in old country houses and mansions, or, indeed, any collection of old books that have lain unnoticed and unexamined, to keep their eyes open, for I feel sure that the tracts of Columbus and Vesputius must have been printed by English typographers, and may yet be discovered. Nor is it only in old undisturbed libraries that bibliographical rarities may occur, for it is but a few years since that a folio edition of Julian Notary's "Lives of the Saints" was purchased at a marine store dealer's in Camden Town for 3s 6d, and afterwards sold for £200. Especial notice should be given to volumes of tracts, for it was a habit of our ancestors to bind together thin pieces by the dozen, and it is only a keen and skilled eye that will detect the presence of the grain of wheat among the chaff.

Professional Chat.

One of the simplest and yet most eloquent tributes ever paid the after-dinner oratory of Chauncey Depew was by one of the American workingmen's delegates to Paris, after the dinner at which Mr. Depew offered a few post-festal remarks. He and the wine together warmed the cockles of every heart around the board to that extent that after the company rose one of the workingmen said to him: "If you could have spoken at the Lord's Supper Judas would never have betrayed Christ."

The Court of Appeals of Kentucky has just decided a strange suit in regard to the enforcement of a promise for the cessation of the tobacco habit. In April, 1880, Mrs. Sallie D. Stemmons of Bourbon county made an agreement in writing with her step-grandson, Albert R. Talbott, that she would give him \$500 if he would never take another chew of tobacco or smoke another cigar from that time until her death. At the same time the grandson stipulated to refund double that amount to his mother if he, at any time within the prescribed period, violated the agreement. The grandmother died in February, 1887, and as he fulfilled the conditions of his agreement and never received a cent, Talbott instituted suit for the recovery of the money from Thomas H. Clay, the executor of the estate. It was claimed that the condition was not sufficient in law to make the contract valid, and the lower Court gave judgment against Talbott. He appealed. The case was decided in the Supreme Court, and reversed, and again appealed to the Court of Appeal, which Court decided that Talbott fulfilled a plain contract and is entitled to the money.

Sherman tells about a very clever woman spy, who had passed through the Confederate lines and had traveled nearly one thousand miles to reach his headquarters and report. "She was one of the most extraordinary women I ever saw, and supplied me with very valuable information. She not only gave plans and drawings, but she was able to tell of intended movements that ought not to have been known to any person outside of the commander of the opposing forces and his most trusted advisers. I asked her if she needed money, and she said that, to continue her work, she must have \$500 in greenbacks and \$3,000 in Confederate money. I got the \$500, but I was doubtful about getting so large a sum as \$3,000, even in Confederate scrip. I called in General Kilpatrick and asked him if he could get some contraband money. 'How much do you need?' he asked. 'A pretty good sum,' I replied; '\$3,000.' 'Oh,' said Kilpatrick, 'that is a small matter. I always carry that sum in my clothes.' He pulled \$5,000 out of his pocket and counted it out. Strange to say," continued General Sherman, musingly, "I have never seen that woman since the war closed."

Of the many anecdotes of the great Kentucky lawyer, Tom Marshall, this is the latest: An old man, aged 86 years, had been arrested on a charge of counterfeiting. He had been caught in an attempt to pass counterfeit money and other counterfeits were found on him, so it looked like a clear case against the old chap. The Judge asked if he had counsel and he replied in the negative—he was unable to hire a lawyer. As it happened, Tom Marshall was sitting in Court at the time, and the Judge detailed him to defend the old rascal. He accepted as gracefully as he could, and held a brief consultation with the aged prisoner, after which he said he was ready for trial. The State presented its indisputable evidence and Marshall said he had no witnesses. "But," he added, "I should like to make a few remarks to the jury." Permission was granted, but everyone wondered what he could say in his client's defence. In the brief consultation Marshall had learned that the old man had fought heroically at the battle of Lundy's Lane, and he made a stirring speech about this glorious country and its defenders, saying nothing about the case of counterfeiting. So great was the power of his oratory that the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, but as the foreman of the jury left the court-room he whispered to a friend: "It's — lucky for that old chap that he fought at the battle of Lundy's Lane."

NOTES.

In 1853-4 George Hearst was in business at No. 92 K street, with Hearst & Co., and then and for many years after, Leland Stanford was a member of the large merchandising firm of Stanford & Brothers, at Nos. 56 and 58 K street. Both the gentlemen were present in their old home at the reception of the National Grange this week.

The telegraph announced that the oldest Democrat in Iowa died happy after the recent election. Democrats do not die very often, and when election time comes around the fact of their demise is not noticeable, if the election returns are any guide. The Democratic party has died so often, and been resurrected from its grave, that we are somewhat skeptical of any rumored death, even of the oldest Democrat.

Yesterday at an auction sale of second-hand books and other articles, an old Bible brought the sum of \$35. Who is there now to say that there are not godly people in this city? The good book brought this large price, while Moore, Milton, Byron and other poetical works were sold for less than a dollar each. Perhaps the elegant print and binding of the holy book had much to do with the price given.

Clergymen who have been in the habit of preaching Sunday after Sunday are the worst listeners in the world. They have become so accustomed to speaking and expressing their own ideas that to sit and hear somebody else do it is almost intolerable. More than this, the habit of putting forward their own notions in weekly installments is apt to make them self-opinionated. Any clergyman will admit the truth of the above sentiment.

It is a matter of history that of the thirty Speakers of the House of Representatives, who have occupied that chair since 1789, only one of that number ever reached the Presidency; that was James K. Polk. Many of the most brilliant men of the nation have held the position, and tried hard to reach the highest place in the world, but failed. It seems almost a fatality that the bright lights of our nation can never become our Chief Magistrate.

The declining health of Pope Leo XIII has caused some speculation as to who shall be his successor. The two prominent names now suggested as likely to receive the attention of the College of Cardinals, are Cardinal Maria Parocche, the Vicar-General, and Cardinal Satolli, the Papal Delegate to the Catholic Centennial at Baltimore. At the death of the Pope, the Cardinals meet and ballot for the successor of the deceased Pope. Two-thirds of the College of Cardinals are necessary to a choice. No Cardinal can vote for himself.

The two greatest problems of man are *whence* and *whither*? We know but little of any definite origin of our being, and the secrets of the past have always baffled all human research and ingenuity. *Whence* is one of the mythic legends. While we have an innate craving for some insight into the future, we are actually in the dark as to the past. True, we have the biblical theory of our creation but this does not satisfy the mind. There is too much of the element of mythology in this account of our origin. Where we will go when Nature's course has run, "gives us pause." We can think and think, but that is all.

It is said that the first great physician, Aesculapius, was educated in the art of healing by the centaur Chiron. Now, a centaur was half man and half horse. The progeny of such a mixture is usually an ass. It does not follow, however, that those instructed in the art of healing are asses because the original teacher was a centaur. Jupiter put a stop to the future prospects of Aesculapius by hitting him with a thunderbolt because he restored Hippolytus to life after he had been torn to pieces by his own horses. The cock, the raven and the goat were sacred to the god of medicine. At this day it would be difficult to find anything sacred to this deity.

Hon. Grove L. Johnson will be a candidate before the Republican Convention for Congressman from this district. So far as we have heard the other candidates will be the present incumbent, Hon. Joseph McKeuna, and ex-Congressman H. F. Page. It can be expected that the contest for that place on the ticket will be animated. Each of the gentlemen named has had extensive legislative experience and each has a very considerable amount of push. Mr. Johnson has served in the Assembly and Senate from this county, and is a lawyer of very much more than ordinary ability and success. Mr. McKeena has served in the Assembly from Solano county and is now in his third term in Congress. Mr. Page represented the district in Congress for five terms—from March 4, 1873, to March 4, 1883.

These itinerant peddlers and vendors of cheap goods are annoying to the business men who have to bear the burden of taxation and license to carry on business. They are alike a nuisance to the citizen, being perfect bores. Still they manage to drive many thrifty bargains with the unsuspecting housewife, who learns after the departure of the peddler that she has been swindled. With all this, however, she will undergo the same imposition from the next itinerant hawk that puts in an appearance. Citizens should not encourage this class of pests by patronizing them for any article. Our stores are filled with any and all articles that it is possible to need or want, and those merchants who bear the burden of government, pay street assessments, taxes, licenses, and subscribe to all our charities, deserve to be protected by our patronage. Do not patronize peddlers for any thing.

Is it worth our while to bear malice toward any of our fellows? Life is too short to be devoted to paying old scores, whether real or imaginary. We know it is not in accord with old Satan in our composition to let bygones be bygones, and to forgive and forget a wrong. But, after all, does it pay to harbor animosity? Suppose some trusted friend has deceived and cheated you; suppose some woman, in your young and ardent days, has played you false—why, just let it pass and forget there was such a being. It is better to smile and make light of the wrongs inflicted upon you. Revenge is not half so sweet as we imagine it to be. Remorse often follows revenge, and gives us more pain than the original wrong. Taking life easy is the best way. There will only be a few more smiles, a little more pleasure, much pains, a rush and push as we approach the end, and our play of life will be over, our fitful dream ended.

That was a good joke on Douglass Lindley on Tuesday night at the reception of the National Grange at the Capitol. Douglass Lindley was one of the Reception Committee, and desired to render some effectual duty by entertaining the visitors. Presently he ran across a Granger-looking fellow, who seemed to be lonely, and at once engaged him in conversation, during which he invited the supposed stranger to view the "exhibit" adjoining the banquet hall. The stranger accepted, and they entered the exhibition room. About the first display was a fine collection of fruit, which "Doug." enlarged upon in the true Californian style, saying that this collection was the product of Elk Grove, in this county. "Doug." looked at the stranger with an expectant avowal of wonderment, when he was greeted with the reply: "Yes, I know this is fine fruit. I grew it, and placed it here." "Doug." made no further attempt to entertain strangers.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Cases of spotted fever are reported in Kentucky.

The Queen of Spain gave birth to a son yesterday.

English capital is tightening. There is not so much public notoriety about English capital absorbing all avenues of business.

There are a number of aspirants for the position of Justice of the Federal Supreme Court, made vacant by the death of Justice Matthews.

It is thought that the Mormons who have taken the oath of the endowment house are ineligible to naturalization, and that all further Mormon registration for voting purposes will be stopped.

At our neighboring town of Dixon, a colored individual named William Stepp cut and slashed a couple of parties by the names of Charles Myrwood and Steve Christianson with a razor. The injuries inflicted are very severe.

The telegrams from Brazil indicate that there is a serious revolution going on in that country at this time. Several leading merchant firms have received dispatches, giving brief accounts of the revolution. The day is not far distant when Brazil, like many other monarchal governments, will give place to a republican form of government.

A romance in real life and one of unusual interest, developed at Kansas City yesterday, when Maurice Scholl announced his intention of returning to Germany to marry Fraulein Marguerita Miller, daughter of the burgomaster of a town near Stuttein. It was thirteen years ago when the couple were betrothed. One evening when they were returning from the opera, Edmund Von Wandel, an army officer, insulted the prospective bride. Scholl challenged him to duel and the combat occurred next morning. Pistols were used, and Von Wandel was shot through the heart and instantly killed. Scholl was badly wounded but managed to escape. Since that time he has been an exile from his native land. He made a fortune in Kansas City, and now, when the statute of limitation prevents his being prosecuted for his crime, he has arranged to return to his home and complete the romance by marriage.

Origin of the Name "Idaho."

From time to time something appears in the public prints connecting the name of Joaquin Miller with the origin of the word "Idaho," in which it is always claimed that the word in question resulted from an interview which Miller had with Colonel Craig while both were traveling through the Nez Perce country in the summer of 1861. Miller is said to give Colonel Craig credit for composing the word from elements found in the Nez Perce language, and which Craig is said to have first pronounced Edalio, applying the word to the appearance of a neighboring mountain, upon whose summit something was seen to glisten like a diamond or gem. This was no doubt the origin of the Miller-Craig gem of the mountains, but not of the genuine article nor the word "Idaho." In the spring of 1860, several months before the discovery of gold had attracted the "Poet of the Sierras" into the Nez Perce country, a steamboat was built at the upper cascades on the Columbia river, under the auspices of the Oregon Steam Navigation Company, and when the steamer was launched the word Idaho appeared in its appropriate place as the name of the vessel. The definition of the word then given to the world was "gem of the mountains," and the word was then said to have been taken from the language of one of the Indian tribes inhabiting that portion of the Columbia-river valley. Some efforts have been made to find out who it was that first suggested that name for the steamer, but thus far without success. The steamer Idaho plied upon the waters of the Columbia during the spring, summer and autumn of 1860, and its name was quite familiar to all who traveled through the country that year. When it became necessary to find a name for the new Territory, which was organized in March, 1863, somebody, probably Salucius Garfield, suggested the name of the old steamboat that had been long since used up and relegated to the "bone-yard."—*Idaho Statesman*.

Uncle Bat's Philosophy.

Talkin' logic ter a niggah am like cuttin' down er hill wid er piece uv san' paper.

Ef er niggah breaks his hoe-handle it genly stops his wuk. It am 'stonishin', howsomever, what er immense emount uv service he am able ter git out uv er broken shotgun.

It am verry eummendderble in er young man fur him ter spen' all de munny he makes an' all he kin borror. It shows dat his libberalerty an' gennerossity am fully equal ter de common seuse an' diskreshun which he ain't got.

Ef yer waunts ter make er niggah's eyes shine like er pair uv new cotton bolls, jes' give him er big drink uv cheap whiskey an' explaiu ter him dat yer saw er 'possum climb in' er 'simmon tree 'bout er mile t'other side uv de gin-house.

Oldest House in America.

Where is the oldest house in the country to be found? In this age, when a passion for the antique is so widely developed, the question is of obvious interest. The Rochester Democrat lately alluded to a house in Guilford, Conn., as entitled to the palm for length of days. This house was built in 1640 for the Rev. Henry Whitfield. But one of the Democrat's correspondents calls attention to a house in Medford, Mass., known as the Cradock Plantation house, which was erected six years earlier, in 1634. People of the other hemisphere smile a superior smile when Americans fall to talking of their antiquities. Still, considering what a young country ours is, 1634 is a date of which any structure in the United States may well be proud to claim as its birth-date.—*V. J. Tribune*.

The term "Brother Jonathan" is said to have originated as follows: When General Washington, after being appointed commander of the army of the Revolutionary War, went to Massachusetts to organize it, he found a great want of ammunition and other means of defense, and on one occasion it seemed that no means could be devised for the necessary safety. Jonathan Trumbull, the elder, was then Governor of the State of Connecticut, and the General, placing the greatest reliance on his Excellency's judgment, remarked, "We must consult Brother Jonathan upon the subject." The General did so and the Governor was successful in supplying many of the wants of the army; and thence forward, when difficulties arose and the army was spread over the country, it became a by-pharse, "We must consult Brother Jonathan."

Blest be that Spot, where cheerful Guests retire

To pause from Toil, and trim their evening fire;
Blest that Abode, where want and pain repair,
And every Stranger finds a ready chair;
Blest be those Feasts with simple plenty crown'd,
Where all the ruddy family around
Laugh at the jests or pranks, that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale,
Or press the bashful stranger to his food,
And learn the luxury of doing Good.
—*Oliver Goldsmith*.

Marie Amalie, the new Queen of Portugal, is only 23 years of age. She is the daughter of the Duc d'Orleans.

Fall Millinery!



The above cut represents a POPULAR SHAPE for young ladies. Untrimmed in felt, 70 cts. Stylishly trimmed with ribbon and fancy feathers, for \$2.75 and \$4.00.

New Goods for this Department are placed in stock daily. Note the following prices: Rough and Ready Straw Turbans, 45 cts. Milan Braid Turbans, \$1.00. Soft Felt Cigarette Hats, trimmed with cord, 60 cts. Aigrettes, 25 and 35 cts. a bunch. Blackbirds, 40 and 50 cts. Children's Trimmed Straw School Hats, 25c. Felts, neatly trimmed with ribbon, 95 cts.

Millinery Department
RED HOUSE

J Street, between Seventh and Eighth.

Fine Table
Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

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ECLIPSE
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CHAMPAGNE



W. B. CHAPMAN,
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SOLE AGENT FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.
To be sold by all first-class Wine Merchants and Grocers.

A. AITKEN,

PREMIUM PIONEER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

423 J Street, bet. 4th and 5th, Sacramento.

Costic Tile, etc. Cemetery lots enclosed with Granite. All kinds of work done in Italian and Vermont Marble. Direct importer of Scotch and Eastern Granite Monuments. Also, Marble, slate, Wooden and Iron Mantels, direct from manufacturers, at Reduced Prices. Call and examine.

Earthquake and Fire Proof
BUILDINGS

Constructed on my patent system. Perfect protection guaranteed. For estimates and particulars see
E. HAWES,
Twelfth and B streets, Sacramento.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Gurney cab has been introduced in this city.

The Chinese murderer, Ah Keong, has been sentenced to life imprisonment, and has taken up his forced abode at Folsom State Prison.

Washington, Yolo county, is to have a postoffice. We always knew that our little neighbor was a hot place, but did not think a *Furnace* was necessary, even for the post-office.

A wayward girl by the name of Browu has been given into the custody of the police authorities by her mother, to be prosecuted upon the charge of vagrancy. She seems incorrigible.

There is on exhibition at A. J. Muir's and Crouch & Lyman's plumbing establishments a new invention, called the Paragon Hose Reel. It is said to be valuable in cases of sudden fires.

No one claims the deer skins at the depot. There are contraband pelts in the bundles. Had merchants been as particular in the past there would have been no inducement to commit these vandalism.

We are in receipt of eight volumes of the Appendix to the Senate and Assembly journals for the Twenty-eighth session of the California Legislature. This compliment is at the hands of Hon. W. C. Hendricks, Secretary of State.

The police investigation, as far as taking evidence is concerned, was concluded last night. Arguments will follow on Monday. Unless there is a vast amount of perjury, there is cause for the belief that almost unlimited crookedness exists in police circles.

The Ladies' Howard Relief Society elected the following officers yesterday: President, Mrs. J. W. Mandeville; Vice-President, Mrs. W. A. Henry; Secretary, Mrs. A. J. Gardner; Treasurer, Mr. H. H. Hartley. The objects of this worthy society is to aid the sick and distressed.

Senator Hearst and Congressman Clunie, accompanied by H. Weinstock, W. F. Knox, Jr., John Mackay and Captain Thos. Dwyer, made an inspection of the condition of the Sacramento river, using for that purpose W. R. Hearst's steam launch. The object was to inform Congress of the actual condition of this great waterway, in order to secure governmental aid in preserving the watercourse.

Railroad Commissioner A. Abbott came near receiving his quietus on Friday. The fact that he had been training for a great baseball match may have solidified his muscles to such an extent that the blow of death was averted. The chunk of sandstone was harder than a baseball, and, having escaped serious injury from this, it is not likely that he will be in much danger to-day from "hot balls." Joking aside, the escape of Mr. Abbott from immediate death was almost miraculous.

"Les Cloches de Corneville."

At the Metropolitan Theater, November 18th, 19th and 20th, will be given the *Chimes of Normandy*, by the McNeill Club. This is interposed as the third of the subscription series instead of a concert. The following is the cast: "Serpolette," Mrs. May Stevens Hubbard; "Germaine," Miss Irma Fitch; "Gertrude," Miss M. Alys Pullman; "Jeanne," Miss Alice Nixon; "Manette," Miss Lizzie Platte; "Suzanne," Miss May Hembree; "Marquis," J. A. Moyulhan; "Grenicheux," Richard Colm; "Gaspard," M. Foster; "The Baillie," W. E. Lovdal; "Notary," M. Bodefield. There will be fifty voices in the chorus. The management is in W. H. Kinross. From the cast it is evident that the opera will be well presented. The subscription ticket holders are entitled to admission one night of the season. General admission, 75 cents. Balcony, 50 cents. No charge for reserved seats.

The Problem Solved.

We noticed a queer caption to a newspaper article a few days ago—*Brch Edanomel*. An investigation disclosed that this was a mere transposition of *Herb Lemonade*. This does not, however, detract from the heading—*Problem Solved*—because Messrs. Postel & Schnerr have made a valuable discovery in light drinks by the introduction of a herb compound which they call *Herb Lemonade*. This splendid, invigorating and stimulating beverage is composed of certain health-giving herbs specially imported from France by the enterprising firm of Postel & Schnerr. This new drink will be a public blessing, because it stimulates without intoxicating, and possesses properties that retard and prevent malaria, as well as a most pleasant beverage to allay thirst. We commend this healthful discovery.

McKenna Goes East To-night.

Congressman Joseph McKenna will pass through this city on the 10:10 train to-night on his way to Washington. A number of republicans have arranged to meet him at the depot and bid him farewell. A band will be in attendance, and the matter is arranged as a surprise to the Congressman, as he has not been notified that it is in contemplation.

Ethics of Journalism.

We have read with attention the lecture administered by the *Bee* to the *Record-Union*, on the ethics of journalism. The *Bee* discovered corruption in the Police Department, but intimated that the informants of the journal desired to be kept in the background, and that their names would be developed on the official examination. We have little faith usually in the bluster of journalistic secret investigations. The *Bee* seems to have an idea that the "managing editor" is responsible for whatever anybody else writes. Upon the same principle, and with the same weight of reasoning, it might be contended that the drum-major would be responsible for the wealth of wind exercised by the gentleman wearing out his lungs on a large wind instrument in the band. If the man who writes an article is not responsible for that which he pens, who possibly can be? We can conceive no condition that exempts one from personal responsibility for that which he indites, any more than there could be a shrinking from consequences that would naturally flow from verbal expressions in society. That a man is connected with a paper should not release him from personal responsibility for his utterances. The public have rights. It very often happens that articles are written and printed from motives of petty malice, and that covert attacks are made by individuals, who would be very careful were there a certainty they would be held to personal responsibility for each line coming from their pens. This paper pursues a different policy. In anything that appears in its columns, with the writer, it is like dying—he must do it alone. If he gets into trouble, he must get out of it as best he can; there is no protecting mantle cast over him. Each of our writers has an individuality, in that the authorship of every line we print can be ascertained, and whoever is interested can meet the particular writer, talk to him, and, if mistake has been committed, a full retraction will be intelligently made. The *Bee* announces, as the code of newspaper ethics, that "the province of a reporter is to obey orders—to 'dig up' what he is asked to investigate. He has no personality." We do not recognize any such rule, and hardly think it will be recognized by the great public, who look at a newspaper man as but a plain, ordinary mortal.

"Five O'clock Tea."

In the basement of St. Paul's church, last night, the lady members of the congregation gave an interesting literary entertainment. The programme included the amusing piece entitled, "Five O'clock Tea," by William Deal Howells, and the cast of characters was as follows: "Mrs. Somers," Miss Jennie Govan; "Mr. Campbell," Selden Hetzel; "Mrs. Curwen," Miss Lillie Spillman; "Mrs. Roberts," Miss Phoe Burns; "Mr. Roberts," Mr. Reynolds; "Dr. Lawton," L. Ripley; "Old Mr. Bemis," Mr. Spillman; "Young Mr. Bemis," Guy Maydwell; "Young Mrs. Bemis," Miss Frankie Spaulding; "Miss Bailey," Miss Georgie Spaulding; "Miss Lillie Wallace," Miss Miller; "Mrs. Wharton," Mrs. Webber; "Maid," Mrs. Burgess; "Miss Canfield," Miss Ruth Catlin; "Mrs. Crashaw," Miss Ella Waddilove. Misses Nellie and Edna Wright gave a song; Miss Pearl Baldwin delivered a recitation. There were also solos by Miss Mand Noyes and Mr. Parker. After the exercises, refreshments were served.

A Great Event.

The baseball game to-day between the "Reds" and "Blues," at Snowflake Park, will be the event of the season. The object of this great athletic contest is a benefit for the Kindergarten. H. Clay Chipman and Sam Leake have been appointed umpires, and the batting order of the nines has been fixed as follows: "Blues"—Mayor Gregory, W. R. Ormsby, F. D. Ryan, V. S. McClatchy, J. L. Gillis, Elwood Bruner, Wm. Luce, Frank Orcutt, W. Lampert. "Reds"—C. N. Post, Gus Buchanan, W. F. McFadden, W. Wood, George McLaughlin, C. J. Cox, Frank L. White, D. A. Lindley, Frank Hickman. Game will be called at 2 o'clock P. M. The clubs will be promiscuously uniformed.

The Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 68 and 38, as against 71 and 35 during the same time last year. The first generally visible light frost of this season occurred on last Thursday, the 14th. The weather reports at 5 o'clock this morning show a cold wave east from Cheyenne and Denver to Omaha and Chicago, the temperature ranging from 2 to 18 degrees below the freezing point, while in this valley the temperature is from 8 to 12 and 15 above the freezing point at the hour above named (5 A. M.).

One of the most popular places of resort in the city is the Skating Rink, corner Sixth and M streets. This evening there will be a mile race by four new beginners, and it is sure to make lots of fun. The management of the rink is perfect and everything first-class. There will be a band of music in attendance, and as this is one of the most healthful and pleasant amusements, it is sure to be well patronized this winter.

SNOWFLAKE PARK.

Twenty-eighth and R Streets.

BASEBALL—CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

Sunday.....November 17, 1889

At 2 o'clock P. M., sharp,

Oakland vs. Sacramento.

Prices of admission: Men, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents; small boys, 10 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents extra. Trains leave depot at 12:45, 1:05, 1:25, and 1:45 P. M.—stopping at Third, Tenth and Eighteenth streets. Fare, for round trip, 15 cents. Admission to Park (including fare both ways), 50 cents.

ROLLER SKATING RINK.

OLD PAVILION,

Corner Sixth and M Streets, - Sacramento,

CLARK & HOLDEN, Proprietors.

OPEN MORNINGS FROM 10 TO 12 O'CLOCK, for ladies exclusively.

Open Afternoons from 2 till 4 o'clock.

Open Evenings from 7 to 10 o'clock.

Music Wednesdays and Saturdays,

Ladies' admission, free, except on music nights; ladies admission on music nights, 10 cents.

GENTLEMEN'S ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Commutation Tickets for sale.

GEO. H. CLARK.
FRED. A. HOLDEN, MANAGER.

FOR SALE.

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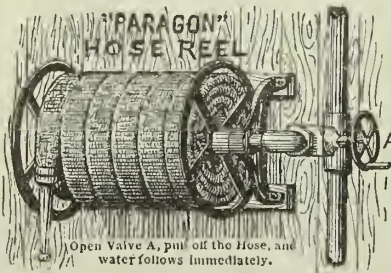
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PARAGON HOSE REEL



Open Valve A, pull off the Hose, and water follows immediately.

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GEM GALLERY, THE ONLY
627 J STREET, Ferrottype Gallery
In the City.

Sixteen "Gems" for 50 cents. Card size proportionately low. Photographic Work in general.

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Merchant Tailor,

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Next to Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

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The Late Prince of Monaco.

The late Prince Charles III died at Chateau Marchais, at the advanced age of seventy-one. The deceased Prince had for many years been blind, and this circumstance, combined with bad health, had prevented him from taking an active part in the affairs of Monaco during the latter part of his reign. Descended from the ancient family of the Grimaldis of Genoa, the Prince had inherited a long list of titles; he was Duc de Valentinois, a peer of France, and a Grandee of Spain. He was born in 1818, and succeeded his father, Prince Florestan, in 1856. On September 28, 1846, he married the Princess Antoinette, Countess de Merode, who died in February, 1864, having in November, 1848, borne him a son, now Prince Albert of Monaco.

The celebrated Casino of Monte Carlo took its name from Prince Charles, who conceded the land on which it is built to M. Blanc, of Homburg Kursaal. The result of this arrangement was that the Monegasques were excused the payment of rates and taxes. The late Prince was devoted to art and literature, and hospitably entertained any celebrity who visited his little principality, while he was extremely pleasant and affable to his court. During his illness he was nursed by his sister, the Duchess of Wurtemberg-Urach, who became her brother's constant companion at his wife's death. The funeral took place at Monaco on the 26th ult., and the ceremony, which was of a private character, was attended by all the military and civil authorities. The Casino was closed, as well as all the places of entertainment.

Prince Albert of Monaco, by whom he is succeeded, married, in 1869, Marie Victoria, sister of the Duke of Hamilton, Brandon and Chateaubault, by whom he has a son, Prince Louis, born July 12, 1870. The marriage was annulled by the Pope in 1880. The Prince, who is captain of a frigate in the Spanish navy, is a man of scientific tastes. He has made many researches during his voyage into marine fauna and flora, the results of which have occasionally been published in the *Revue des Deux-Mondes*. His Royal Highness is about to be married to the Dowager Duchess of Richelieu. This lady's maiden name was Heine, and she is a descendant of the well-known Hamburg Jewish banker's family of that name. The poet Heine was a member of the same family. This marriage will unite the descendants of the two great cardinals—Mazarin and Richelieu. The lady will be the first Jewess to share the throne of a reigning Christian sovereign.

The Palace of Monaco is full of historical interest, and contains some splendid rooms. One of the larger apartments is known as the Duke of York's Chamber, for here the English Prince died more than a century ago. Pictures of many of the former monarchs adorn the palace walls, and the stories told in connection with them date back to the time of the Crusades. It is hoped that Monaco will awaken to fresh life when Prince Albert brings his bride to his ancestral home.

Curious stories are being related by the continental newspapers about the late Prince, and it is said that if the story of his life could be told in detail, it would prove exceedingly piquant reading. His youth was wild and adventurous. Fond of excitement, he actually served for a time as an actor, and "for a few nights only" appeared on the boards of the Porte Saint-Martin Theater. His career on the stage, though short, is said to have been very successful. To the end of his days, even when stricken with blindness, his wit and gaiety did not desert him. When he first heard that his sight was irrecoverable, he said to his physician, with a grave smile, "Well, I am now like the Emperor Charles V; I can never see the sun set in my dominions." Even on his death-bed he made jokes.—*London Queen*.

A Romance of China.

China, in its slow, shy way, is enjoying just now a little romance. Years ago, when the last Ming emperor ended his troubles in a coal mound in Peking, his heir was made a marquis, and the Manchu dynasty succeeded to the rule of the Land of the Sun. During the reign of the last emperor but one, the then holder of the marquisate died without sons and with no direct heir to succeed to the titles and estates. References to the family records showed that the rightful heir was an obscure personage, who had been completely lost sight of, and search was made for him everywhere by the officials of the banner under which the marquis was enrolled. High and low, in byway and highway, the gallant knights of the banner sought for the missing heir, and no trace could anywhere be found of him. Nevertheless he was close at hand all the time. Day by day, for a goodly number of years, there had stood outside one of the gates of Peking a man with a barrow crying pumpkins for sale—a sort of celestial costermonger, very rough, very rustic and totally uneducated. Beneath his ragged robe, although he did not know it, there beat the heart of a marquis, and those who had sought the lost heir had passed him a hundred times without knowing how close they were to the object of their search. Accident revealed it

at last, and the costermonger, bewildered and alarmed, was conveyed, barrow and all, to the office of the banner under the shadow of the palace wall. With much difficulty the idea was hammered into him that he was no longer a pumpkin seller—that he was a marquis and the descendant of kings. When at length he understood, he permitted the banner to wash and shave him and fix up his hair in approved marquisate style, and clothe him in costly garments—which he looked at, it is recorded, with a wavering and a doubtful eye. Then began a painful period of polishing up, for before he could be presented to the emperor the ex-coster had to be taught such elements of etiquette as his original profession had not proved favorable to, and had to learn also the few Manchu phrases necessary for a presentation at court. When this was all done his succession was allowed, and he went to his palace and took possession. Report speaks of him as an honest and kind-hearted man, who has done his best to educate himself and fulfill the duties of his high position. He is about fifty-four years of age, and still retains his rustic appearance. The birth of sons has secured the succession, so that the family is now in as strong a position as ever. It is his duty to offer a sacrifice each autumn at the Ming tombs. His palace is near one of the gates of the imperial city, and he is popularly known as the pumpkin marquis. And in course of time a celestial novelist will arise, and with a camel's hair pencil and a box of paints will chronicle his romantic life under the title of "Costermonger and Coronet; or, From the Pumpkins to the Palace."

To Conquer Obesity.

Professor Schweniger, the German doctor who gave Prince Bismarck a new lease of life by curing him of his obesity, is now one of the most influential men in Berlin. His list of lady patients is as long as the Unter den Linden drive, and he asks and gets fees that turn the other doctors green with envy. His system consists principally of doing without liquids. No beer at all, and the strain of doing without this is very nearly sufficient to reduce a German to a skeleton; no coffee, except once a day a small cupful, very hot, and with no milk and one lump of sugar; no tea and no water. If the patient suffers from thirst she may eat fruit, suck the juice of an orange or mix the juice of a lemon with a few tablespoonfuls of water and drink it. When the thirst becomes difficult to bear any longer, a cupful of boiling water, as hot as it can be drunk, is allowed. It is surprising to find, however, with what a very small quantity of liquid one can accustom one's self to live. At first Professor Schweniger's patients protest loudly their inability to do without liquid of some sort, but his invariable reply is, "Very well, madam; you can do as like, but don't expect to get thin." That always reduces them to terms, and though they find it difficult at first, they soon learn to live very comfortably on a few tablespoonfuls of liquid in twenty-four hours and joy to find their too, too solid flesh beginning to decrease "visibly." The German women are all prone to flesh, and hardly are they out of their teens before they begin to thicken alarmingly and grow ponderous and unwieldy. Even the theatrical people cannot conquer the national tendency, and resort to tight lacing to in some measure overcome their avoirdupois. One of the leading actresses in Berlin lies every afternoon for an hour with cracked ice in a cloth wrapped around her body to numb it so that she can bear the lacing for the night's performance, which is done by two muscular maids.—*N. Y. World*.

A Fable of To-day.

A mouse fell into a beer vat, poor thing, and a cat passing by saw the struggling little creature. The mouse said to the cat:

"Help me out of my difficulty."

"If I do I shall eat you," said the cat.

"Very well," replied the mouse; "I would rather be eaten by a decent cat than drowned in such a horrible mess of stuff as this."

It was a sensible cat, and said:

"I certainly shall eat you, and you must promise me on your word of honor that I may do so."

"Very well, I will give you the promise. I promise."

So the cat fished the mouse out, and, trusting to the promise, she dropped it for an instant to clean her own mouth of the abomination of the vat, thinking she had better do so before she took a meal of the mouse.

The mouse instantly darted away and crept into a hole in the corner where the cat could not get him.

"But didn't you promise me I might eat you?" said puss.

"Yes, I did," replied the mouse; "but didn't you know that when I made that promise I was in liquor?"

And how many promises made in liquor have been broken?

The unkindest cut of all upon a "news-paper man" is when, after being pursued with a club by an infuriated citizen whose name he has misspelled in the paper, he makes reparation by another and a very complimentary paragraph, wherein by a nefarious conspiracy in "the composing room" the name gets misspelled again.

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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlow, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Handried is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged an l declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [c19-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Birdsall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Birdsall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of willful neglect and willful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

The Drummer's Latest.

The drummer always brings the latest trick. Here it is:

Take a spool of white basting cotton, drop it into your inside coat-pocket, and, threading a needle with it, pass it up through the shoulder of your coat. Leave the end an inch or so long on the outside of your coat and take off the needle. Four men out of five will try to pick that whole thread off your shoulder, and will pull on the spool until it actually does seem as though your clothes are all bastings, and that they are unraveling not only your clothes but yourself.

"I was in to see Wilson Barrett in *Claudian* in Boston last week," said the traveling man. "It was in the most interesting and pathetic portion of the play. Everybody was rapt. I was sitting bold upright, and didn't know or care to know a soul around me, when suddenly I felt some one tugging at that basting cotton that I myself had clean forgotten. I didn't say a word and did not move. Foot by foot it unrolled. Half glancing around I saw a man—a total stranger, yanking at that thread. His face was scarlet. He had pulled out about ten yards and was now hauling in hand over hand. He didn't dare to stop, because he had decorated my back and the whole aisle with basting cotton. He hardly dared to go ahead, for he didn't know what portion of my domestic interior economy he was trifling with. Rip! rip! went the thread. Hand over hand he yanked it in. The aisle was full of it. 'For Heaven's sake! Will it never end?' said he above his breath. I sat perfectly still and ran the spool while he pulled. How I wanted to yell. I never saw anything in my life half so funny. The whole section of the house got onto it. They didn't know whether to laugh at me or him, and some looked on amazed at the spectacle. At last the stranger behind me gave one frantic rip and yanked out about eleven yards on one bunch, and as the cotton got twisted around his watch chain, over his eye-glasses, in his very hair, and filled his lap, I turned around, and producing the spool from my pocket, said: 'I am very much obliged for your interest, and very sorry that I misled you. You see I have about 124 yards left, but I presume that you don't care for any more to-night. I am honestly sorry, but I can't help smiling.'"

"The man was a modest sort of gentleman in appearance. His face was as red as fire, even to his ears. He looked at me and then at the spool. He changed color once or twice, and then as the crowd caught on a big laugh went up right in one of the painful passages of *Claudian*, and the gentleman who had intended to pull that thread off joined in the laugh and said: 'I will square that up on my wife when I get home; but, my friend, I swear to Heaven that I did think at one time that I was going to undress you where you sat.'"

"It catches every time, and my wife has been fooled twice on it.—*Lewiston Journal*."

Mysteries.

There are more things in Heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.—*Hamlet*.

Along the shore of the Oneida lake there is an Indian's grave where at times a weird and supernatural light makes its appearance. It is described as a ball of fire about the size of a large orange, and sways to and fro in the air about thirty feet from the ground, continuing its irregular movements within a space about one hundred feet square. People have attempted to go near enough to solve the mystery, but it would suddenly disappear before reaching it. A very peculiar story is told by the neighbors near the spot. They claim that many years ago the locality was the part of an Indian reservation. A man by the name of Belknap frequently dreamed that there was a crock in the Indian cemetery containing immense treasures, and if he went there at the hour when the graveyards yawn he could secure it. These dreams were repeated so often that they had a strong effect, and he went there with pick and shovel, according to instructions, but he failed to turn round three times when he found the crock, as the dream directed. He went to pick it up, but was stunned by a flash of lightning, and the crock disappeared. Since that time the spot has been haunted by this mysterious light.

To Make Children Lovely.

There is just one way, and that is to surround them by day and night with an atmosphere of love. Restraint and reproof may be mingled with the love, but love must be a constant element. "I found my little girl was growing unamiable and plain," said a mother to us the other day, "and, reflecting on it sadly, I could only accuse myself of the cause thereof. So I changed my management and improved my opportunity to praise and encourage her, to assure her of my unbounded affection for her, and earnest desire that she should grow up to lovely and harmonious womanhood. As a rose opens to sunshine, so the child heart opened in the warmth of the constant affection and caresses showered upon her; her peevishness passed away, her face grew beautiful, and now one look from me brings her to my side, obedient to my will, and happiest when she is nearest me."—*Women's News*.

A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON.

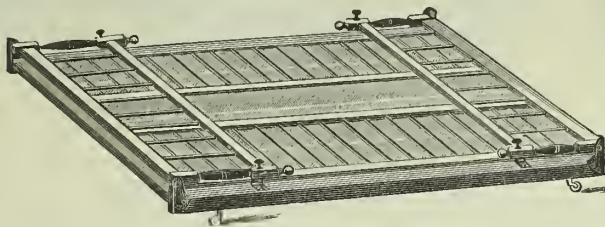
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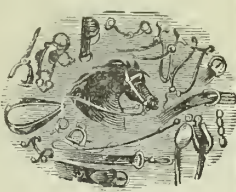
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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exeresences, etc., Positively Cured or No Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
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Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
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The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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GEO. WISSEMANN, PROPRIETOR.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

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FLASHES.

Wealth is about as uncertain as an elderly maiden's age.

The way to straighten up business affairs—straighten up yourself.

The ways of compositors are like the ways of Providence—past finding out.

If juries "hang" they are censured. If they don't hang they are condemned.

God created the world, but the devil must have taken a hand in creating policemen.

Grand juries sometimes go behind the returns. Example, the Eldred indictment.

Stains on clothing may be removed by benzine, but it makes stains upon character.

Our unmarried females were much interested in the work of the Patrons of Husbandry.

When "hush money" is used, it creates more noise. Some of our guardians of the peace have realized this fact.

Drop a nickel in the slot and see what J. O. Coleman and Tom Enright think of the drummer's thread-puzzle.

There is a Democrat in Indiana whose name is *Piety*. This is the first instance of *Piety* in the Democratic party.

It is one of the tenets of the Mohammedans that old maids have no chance in Heaven. This is tough, because they have no chance on earth.

In some of the Oriental countries a wife has only to place her slippers outside of the door to secure herself from the intrusion of any person, even her husband. Those slippers must be whoppers.

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HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

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All Goods Warranted as Represented.

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PLUMBER,

—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

810 K STREET, Telephone 226.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock p. m. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

CEO. C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector of Sacramento County,
Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889.

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Moynihan's

418 J STREET.

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Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory

BEDDING. FURNITURE



No. 916 J STREET.

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MAKES THE BEST-FITTING CLOTHES IN THE STATE.

Fine Tailoring at Prices Thirty-five per cent Cheaper than any other Establishment on the Pacific Coast.

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BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

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BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

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NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

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MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East.	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights' Landing.	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave.	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express.	6.00 A
	Ogden and East.	
3.00 P	Oroville.	10.30 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville.	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows.	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	7.25 P
6.50 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	8.35 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11.40 A
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	10.40 P
10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer.	26.00 A
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11.40 A
11.25 A	San Jose.	2.25 P
7.05 P	Santa Barbara.	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa.	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa.	7.25 P
3.00 P	Stockton and Galt.	6.45 P
7.05 P	Stockton and Galt.	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno.	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno.	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax.	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo.	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo.	7.55 P
12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed).	10.25 A
7.15 A	Folsom and Placerville.	2.40 P
5.20 P	Folsom.	6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

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W. E. Gerber.

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STEAM AND POWER

PUMPS,

Deep Well Pumps,
Hand Pumps,
Stock Pumps,
PUMPMAKERS' SUPPLIES,

HORSE-POWERS, WIND MILLS,

Tanks and Tank Houses.

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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.

ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth Street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1889.

No. 40.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The *Alta California* claims to have discovered a provision of the general laws, that in its effect circumscribes the charter powers of municipal corporations of the second class. The *Record-Union* editorially assumes that the Acts and the amendments to Acts relating to bonds of municipal corporations are of such a character as to defeat the enumerated powers conferred by charters framed by freeholders, adopted by municipal corporations of over 10,000 and less than 100,000 inhabitants, and enacted by the Legislature after such adoption. The proposition contended for is that an amendment to the Constitution is necessary to prevent the Legislature from interfering with charters adopted by the people under the constitutional amendment of 1887. If the Legislature has an arbitrary power to annul or change at will charters of the second class, the same power exists over those of the first class—where the population is over 100,000. Now, let us see if there could be any stronger restriction than that existing under the Constitution, both before and after the amendment of 1887. Here is the provision of Section 8, of Article XI, of the Constitution, as it now stands, which provides that after the charter has been submitted to a vote of the people, and ratified by this vote, it shall be also submitted to the Legislature, and if approved by a majority vote thereof, whereupon it becomes the organic law of the municipality, and all special laws are by it superceded. Courts shall take judicial notice of this charter. "The charter so ratified may be amended at intervals of not less than two years by proposals therefor, submitted by the legislative authority of the city to the qualified electors thereof, at a general or special election, held at least sixty days after the publication of such proposals, and ratified by at least three-fifths of the qualified electors voting thereat, and approved by the Legislature, as herein provided for the approval of the charter." This restriction is as plain as language can make it. The Legislature has no power to arbitrarily amend, change, limit or enlarge the provisions of the organic law of a municipality after its adoption. The first and second class municipal corporations form their organic laws under Section 8, of Article XI, of the Constitution, which are beyond legislative control after approval, except at the will of three-fifths of the electors of such municipality. There is no doubt, however, that the Legislature can amend or change at will any of the provisions of the laws relating to municipalities of any of the other classes. It is with this regard, we must presume, that the *Alta* and *Record-Union* have become confounded in their ideas of legislative control over municipal governments.

In one sense the summary establishment of a republican form of government in Brazil can be regarded with surprise; in another, but an event that reasonably could have been expected. The deposed Emperor, Dom Pedro II, reigned over the country from April 7, 1831, ascending the throne when but 6 years old, his father having abdicated in his favor. The late Emperor developed into one of the most liberal and progressive monarchal rulers of the age. Under his administration an era of general prosperity was brought about, very extensive internal improvements made, and slavery quietly abolished. His advanced administration natur-

ally bred a feeling with his people for the most liberal form of government—a republic. At the age of 64, he doubtless felt that he could accomplish but little more, and was not disposed to retard the time for the consummation of the result that would naturally eventuate from the policy he had pursued. That there has been a pronounced sentiment among some Brazilians against an imperial government was manifested last August, when an endeavor was made to assassinate Emperor Pedro. The act was, of course, that of an irresponsible, and doubtless had no effect to bring about the events of this week, other than to in a measure reconcile the Emperor to the change. That he leaves the country over which he has reigned for nearly sixty years with the kindly feelings of his people, was manifested by the circumstances immediately surrounding his deposition, and the munificence of the provision made for his future support. It is perhaps the first instance in the history of the world where monarch and people coincided that there should be a change in the form of government; where the sceptre was quietly, yea cheerfully, laid aside by a ruler from hereditary, and the Presidency of the Republic offered to him and declined.

Pedro, during his long reign, witnessed many changes in nations and much progress in the world. When he ascended the throne, Andrew Jackson was President of the United States, John C. Calhoun, Vice-President, Martin Van Buren, Secretary of State, Samuel D. Ingham, of the Treasury, John H. Eaton, of War, John Branch, of the Navy, and John M. Berrien, Attorney-General. William IV was ruler of England; Louis Philippe, of France; Francis II, of Germany; Frederick VI, of Denmark; Miguel I, of Portugal; Nicolas I, of Russia; Ferdinand VII, of Spain; Charles XIV, of Sweden, and Gregory XVI, was the Pope at Rome. During Pedro's reign occurred the Crimean war, and those between England and China; between England and Persia; the East India mutiny; the wars between England and Abyssinia, Afghanistan, the Zulus, and with Egypt. Also, the French revolutions of 1848 and 1870; the wars of that country with Austria and with Prussia. The wars between Prussia and Denmark; Austria and Prussia; Austria and Hungary; Austria, France and Italy; Russia and Turkey; United States and Mexico; the civil war in the United States; the French troubles in Mexico, and the war between Chili and Peru. During the reign of Pedro there were admitted into the American Union the States of Arkansas, Michigan, Florida, Texas, Iowa, Wisconsin, California, Minnesota, Oregon, Kansas, West Virginia, Nevada, Nebraska, Colorado, Washington, Montana, North Dakota, and South Dakota.

There is not too much learning in the world, but there is too much learning misapplied. Every year our numerous institutions of learning are turning out thousands who are bent upon some professional career, principally doctors and lawyers. We would have to introduce some great epidemic or contagion to furnish patients for this prolific grist of disciples of the healing art, and improvise some marvelous convulsion in legal matters to secure clients for the batch of lawyers. Thus the vast majority of those who are graduated with the idea of filling professional positions must perforce be disappointed in their ambitions. When these young men realize that there is no room for them in the learned professions, many of them become despondent, and their learning actually seems to make them helpless. They feel that there is no place on earth for

them, and, through a faulty training, and a mistaken idea of their positions in life, literally throw themselves away. It is difficult to bring themselves to any of the trades or avocations of manual labor, and thus this army of educated nonentities become stranded early in the voyage of life. The training and education in the trades will never be overdone, and the demand will always exceed the supply. The education of mechanical tradesmen, engineers, practical bookkeepers, and experts in fruit and vine growing will at all times be the best, and these will stand a far better show in the struggle for existence than the big army of *learned* men in the professions. Thousands of these college-trained young men eke out a poor existence in performing the drudgery of journalism—piece and space writers for the smallest compensation. Many of those who seek to become members of the bar and physicians have not the benefit even of any considerable educational training. This class attend some cheap alleged medical institutions, from which documents called diplomas are issued to them, and armed with this, they set up as M. D's. Some young men study a few law books for a few months, and familiarize a series of propositions that they are likely to be examined upon, and with this surface knowledge, go before the Supreme Court, and are admitted to practice the most honored profession, when, in fact, they have not the most remote idea of the great principles of law. Some of these superficially educated men manage to make money in the practice of law—but how? Not by the application of learned principles. It is this class that brings the profession often into disfavor and ill repute. In these days of advanced ideas, there should be some remedy for these evils.

Apostasy to the Mormon Church means death to the apostate. This tenet of the Mormon Church was developed in the investigation in regard to the Mormon obligations. In the light of the past history of Salt Lake Mormonism, we are prepared for almost any development. Blood atonement is one of the doctrines of Mormonism, but they seek to confine this to those who commit murder and adultery. We apprehend that any place where there is Mormon rule would be decidedly unhealthy for any backslider in the faith. Their means of vengeance are of such a character that there would be little chance of discovery when the judgment of the Church had been executed, and the apostate sent on his long journey. The Gentile authorities in Salt Lake are drawing the line very close, and it may be that the day of absolute Mormon dominion is about over. We hope so at all events.

We publish in this issue a birdseye view of Sutter's Fort and its ground plan, as it was in 1848. Months ago, and before there was any agitation of the subject of the purchase of the fort site for public use, and the preservation of that around which there is so much of historic interest, the gentlemen connected with THEMIS took steps to collect data that would make possible the restoration of the fort as it originally was, in case a purchase could be effected of the land. Accordingly, on July 28th last a party consisting of Judge J. H. McKune, C. E. Grunsky (civil engineer), A. J. Johnston, W. A. Anderson and W. J. Davis, made a careful survey of the fort grounds, and of the interior building, now standing. In that work, the data we had been theretofore able to collect was utilized, so far as it could be made of avail. Plats of the results of this survey were made, and with a number of printed questions sent to persons who were known to have been familiar with the fort a

the time mentioned. From the replies we have received, from a consultation of every particle of data accessible, and from the careful survey referred to, the drawings we now publish have been made, and we feel that they are as accurate as it is possible to arrive at the then situation of the fort and grounds. If it ensue, there will be a public ownership of the site of the fort, the data we have presented in our previous numbers in "Unwritten History," and the diagrams we now publish will be of value in assisting to restore the fort and its buildings as they originally existed. From our investigations we are led to conclude that the early pictures of the fort are very unreliable, as a rule, so much so that we determined to place little reliance in them, so far as minor details were concerned. The drawings we present were prepared by Mr. Grunsky.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART VI.

THEMIS has collected such evidence of the actual status of Sutter's Fort as is accessible, and we lay before our readers in this number the best views of that historic place extant. We have chosen as the time the year 1848, and the first cut is a birdseye view as it then appeared. The eye is supposed to be elevated 70 feet, and to be about one-eighth of a mile distant southwest from the entrance.

The second view is a ground plan of Sutter's Fort, as it then appeared, connected with a plan of the streets of Sacramento where they intersect the walls of the fort. These plans have been prepared with great care by C. E. Grunsky, civil engineer, who has made accurate surveys of the locality and assisted us in collating the evidence from which the diagrams have been made.

"a" on diagram represents the southeast bastion, 20x20 on outside, 10x10 inside, walls 5 feet thick for lower story, 3 feet for upper story; the rooms of both stories 8 feet in the clear. The lower story was used by Captain Sutter as a prison for incorrigibles. The entrance to that prison was through a heavy oak door from room D. The upper story was reached by rough stairs, also from room D. The guns mounted in that bastion before 1844 were removed in 1846 and mounted on carriages in the yard of the fort, and from 1846 to 1849 the upper story was used as a receptacle of old iron, discarded guns, etc. Room marked D on diagram was wholly dark when the door to it was closed. This room 17x17, was only opened by Captain Sutter, or under his instructions. It was used by him as a storeroom, and through it were the entrances to the two rooms of the southeast bastion.

"b" on diagram represents a room 55x17, used by Captain Sutter prior to 1848 as a workshop for making the woodwork of wagons, repairing wagons, making saddle-trees, etc. It had two doors, and early in 1848 it was fitted up as a saloon and rented to Peter Slater, who occupied it until late in 1849.

"c" represents a room 55x17, used by Captain Sutter prior to 1848 as a general storeroom. This room he kept locked, and allowed no one to enter except himself and key-carrier, or under his direction. Early in 1848 room in the fort was much sought after, and Captain Sutter fitted up the room marked c on diagram as a billiard saloon and rented it to one White, who occupied it as such until the fort was abandoned as a business locality, late in 1849.

"d" on ground plan represents the south gate of the fort. This gate was 18 feet wide, double, 10 feet high, hung on heavy iron hinges, well fastened to heavy oak posts set in the ground and capped with an oak beam 20 feet high, extending from post to post. The whole gate was evidently made by a good workman. Prior to 1848 Captain Sutter kept a soldier (generally an Indian) in uniform, as a guard at the gate.

"e" Room 17x17, Sutter's private sleeping apartment, with good bed, well upholstered. This room was seldom visited except by Sutter himself and those who took charge of his private rooms.

"f" Sutter's private kitchen, and also a sitting-room. Rooms e and f were in charge of Sutter's best cooks.

"g" Sutter's private office, 17x17. Here he kept his books and did most of his business. George McKinstry was his clerk, and so continued until gold

was discovered. In this room Marshall held his first conference with Sutter concerning the discovery of gold at Sutter's mill, and here was the first attempt of the discoverers to analyze their discovery and to test its value.

"h" The room next west of Sutter's office, 40x17, was used by Capt. Sutter as headquarters for his body-guard. This guard was composed of Indians, trained at the Mission San José, and each was and all were under the immediate control of Sutter himself, doing his bidding without question as to the propriety of their acts. The Mission San José as early as 1846 had fallen into decay, and Sutter, having a more thrifty establishment, secured the services of about forty of their most reliable men. From seven to ten of these constituted the body-guard of Sutter, and the balance were used by him to scour the country, bring in Indians and others accused of crime, and generally to act as policemen in Sutter's department.

"i" Blacksmith shop, 17x17.

"j" Coal bin, 15x17.

These two rooms, with a small one not shown in diagram, next north of room j, were used as a blacksmith shop, and from 1847 to 1850 were occupied as such by our fellow townsman Ephraim Fairchild, to whom we are indebted for many particulars contained in these notes. Sutter sold these rooms to Fairchild, by deed dated November 6, 1847, with twenty feet of ground in the fort, fronting the rooms.

"k" Room on west side of fort, next north of black-

smith shop, 40x17, was from 1842 to the fall of 1848 used by Sutter as a storehouse for wheat in bulk. In the fall of 1848 it was rented to James Cary, and he fitted it up as a boarding-house. In this house was held a celebrated trial, the circumstances of which are worthy to be recorded. We get them from an eyewitness. Late in October or early in November, 1848, a resident of the fort, an immigrant from Oregon, known to our informant only by the name of "The White Horse," undertook to fence in an open space in the fort shown in diagram, and marked q. C. E. Picket, also a resident at the fort, and since a well-known character in the State, claimed the open space, and, taking the law into his own hands, knocked down the fence put up by the other. "White Horse" started to rebuild his fence and Picket interfered, an altercation occurred, and Picket shot and killed his antagonist. There were then some 200 white men at the fort. There was a man at the fort named Tanner who was there acting as sheriff by appointment of Captain Sutter. He took Picket in charge, detaining him as a prisoner. Picket refused to submit, but Tanner was a stalwart, courageous officer, fitted for his place, and he disarmed his prisoner and compelled him to submit.

Picket plead his own case, and Brannan acted as Judge Advocate.

The trial came off the afternoon of the day of the killing. Picket insisted that he was an American citizen and, as such, entitled to bear arms, and Brannan decided that his two revolvers should be returned to him, and they were placed on the table during the trial. Picket was very nervous during the trial, as the Court, including the jury, were mainly strangers, and he was not wholly without fault.

Brannan charged the jury that this was a country governed by law and that breaches of the law should be punished. But he said if the jury found the prisoner guilty and determined to punish by imprisonment, there was no prison in which he could be confined.

The case was submitted to the jury about 10 P. M., and they deliberated till near morning, when they returned a verdict of not guilty, and Picket was discharged.

"l" This room in 1847-8 was furnished by Sutter as a bedroom, and occupied by a German friend named Unkenberger.

"m" This room, 15x17, was at first used as a blacksmith shop, and afterwards turned into a boarding house for men connected with the labor at the mill.

Rooms n and u, 17x17 each, were at first occupied as storerooms for tools, etc., and afterwards occupied by Wm. Campbell as a boarding house.

"o" This room was used first as an entrance to the northwestern bastion, through a door into the lower story, and by a stairway into the upper story. Second as a flour-mill, the motive power of which was a power run by ten mules, the sweep partly outside the room. The millstones were of granite. The miller was an Indian, trained to the business. He also kept the stones and mill in order, and frequently called in the blacksmith at the fort for repairs of machinery.

"p" The northwest bastion 30x35 outside; walls of lower story 5 feet thick, upper story 3 feet; joists supporting floor of upper story oak, sawed with whipsaw. The flooring of pine, sawed with same implement. The height of the stories same as in southeast bastion. The roofs of both bastions flat, covered with earth, Mexican style, with an additional roof covered with shingles, as shown in birdseye view of the fort. The guns mounted in this bastion were taken out in 1846, and in 1847 the floor of the second story was removed. The room was thereafter used as a storage for hay, until the fort was abandoned.

"q" Open space—no room—where Picket killed "The White Horse."

The building marked r was erected before 1844, for a distillery. Fremont found it in use for distilling native grapes. It was 60x25 feet, two stories high. Sutter continued to use this building as a distillery until 1846, when he discontinued the business of distilling, because he found that he could not keep the product from his Indian laborers or soldiers. The

whole distilling apparatus was still kept in the building, with a view to future use; but when the immigration of 1848 came his wheat was destroyed and he never resumed the business.

"s" Tool-house, for implements used in distilling.

"t" was a temporary structure, put up in the fall of 1847 or spring of 1848, for the convenience of immigrants; built by one Kyburz.

The building marked u is the structure still standing, and we propose in our next number of this series of articles to give in detail an account of it.

The room marked v, 50x17, in 1848-9 was used by the firm of Priest, Lee & Co., as a store for general supplies to miners.

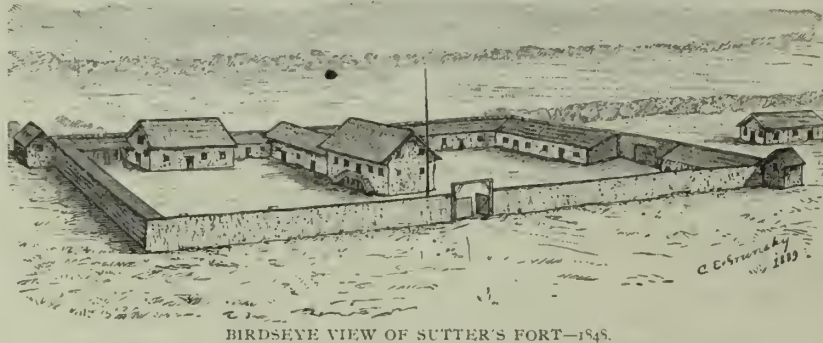
The room w was for the same time occupied for a like purpose by Hensley, Reading & Co.

The room x, at the northeast corner, was for the same time occupied for a like purpose by C. E. Picket.

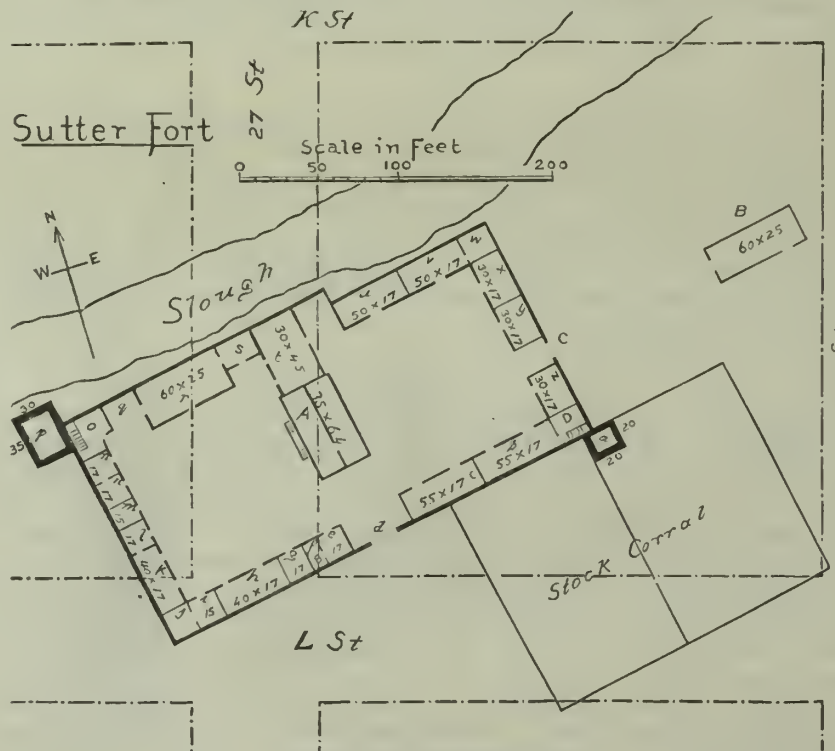
The room y, with those marked z and a, were family rooms, kept for the accommodation of immigrants. The open space between rooms marked y and z in diagram was a gate, kept generally closed in early times. The wall of the fort was built above the gate, and the opening was through the wall.

REMARKS.

Sutter's Fort has become a thing of the past. Until



BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF SUTTER'S FORT—1848.



GROUND PLAN OF SUTTER'S FORT.

the summer of 1849 certain business men clung to it as headquarters for business, but trade went to the river-front and along the streets of the city, and the fort, as a business center, was abandoned as early as November, 1849.

Brannan's store, shown at B in the cut, was turned into a hospital. The materials of which the fort was constructed were required for buildings elsewhere, as building materials in 1849 and 1850 were scarce and high.

The outer walls of the fort, built of adobes, were two and a half feet thick and eighteen feet high. The inner and partition walls eighteen inches thick and the inner wall about fourteen feet high. The slope of the roof was inward and covered with sugar pine shingles.

The interior building was occupied first as a boarding house in 1847, and afterwards in 1850 as a dwelling. The walls of the fort shut out the world from view, and those living inside wanted them removed.

Under these circumstances before 1853 all the materials constituting the fort had been removed and used elsewhere.

The abobes even were taken away for use and no vestige of the structure remains to mark any line of the fort, except at the place where was the northwest bastion, a little elevation is shown to mark it. No man can trace the walls of the fort by any appearance on the surface.

We were able to establish the corners only in this way: L street near the southwest angle was a fill not an excavation. Blacksmith Fairchild kept his coal in the room at that angle. An enterprising attorney in 1872 had a case where it was necessary to establish that angle. He sent Mr. Fairchild with a surveyor and some laborers to make explorations. They found the line of the coal room by excavation and thus established the inner angle of the fort. By adding the thickness of the wall, the outer line was established, and by aid of the building still standing, the whole fort is spread out to view in THEMIS, as it appeared in 1848, with as much accuracy in its details as is now possible.

The lines marked in diagram "Stock Corral" we do not give as wholly correct. The corral was built at the same time as the fort. The lines of this corral are lost. The entrance to the corral was where the west line of the corral intersects the north line of L street. The walls of the corral were nearly as high as the walls of the fort, and the gate into it was through the wall.

The health of Jefferson Davis is reported as being poor of late. He has outlived most of his contemporaries in politics, being over 81 years old. He graduated from West Point in 1828, having been appointed a cadet to that institution in 1824. He served in the army until June, 1835. Afterward he engaged actively in politics, and served in both Houses of Congress. During the Mexican war he rendered distinguished service on the field. President Pierce appointed him Secretary of War, and on his retirement from that office was returned to the Senate. On February 9, 1861, he was chosen President of the Southern Confederacy, and served in that capacity until its downfall. After his capture by the Union troops, he was kept in confinement for some time, charged with treason, but was finally released, and has since been in retirement, being but occasionally heard from in a "lost cause" speech. He has outlived his age; the early career that should have creditably distinguished him is about forgotten.

The strange history of King Milan and Queen Natalie of Serbia is becoming stranger every day. When King Milan first succeeded in divorcing his wife and then succeeded in dethroning himself it might have been thought that the politico-matrimonial adventures of this remarkable pair were pretty nearly at an end. But it is not so. The dethroned king has come back to the scene of his former disgraces; and he has been speedily followed by the divorced wife. Faithful to her threat, that lady has returned to the capital. Her entry was an interesting and rather touching scene, and there is no disputing the enthusiasm which this handsome and high-spirited lady has aroused among the people of Belgrade. It is rather significant to hear that when she was on the throne her favorite reading (Milan's was French "yellow"-backs, of course) was the history of Catherine the Great. She seems to be in a fair way to emulate at least one portion of her great exemplar's career.

"Excuse me, miss," said a smart young man to a lady who affects juvenility in head dress, "but your hair is all down." "Thank you," was the reply; "possibly you have observed the same fact in connection with your mustache."

One of the amusing features of the anarchist demonstrations in this country is the effort of the idle, beer-swilling squad to connect themselves in some way with workingmen and bear the name of that class.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Charles Wyndham, the great English comedian, has made a success of *The Candidate* in New York.

Maud Granger, a former California favorite, has made her reappearance on the stage in *Almost a Life*.

Kiralfy's great spectacle *Antiope* will be the attraction at the Metropolitan Theater, on December 6th and 7th.

The cable says Patti has dyed her hair a peculiar shade of yellow, but does not add that she may have been induced to do so by the possible appearance of "silver threads among the gold," or rather, black.

Among the inscriptions in her album most prized by Mme. Patti-Nicoliui is this, by the elder Dumas: "Being a man and a Christian, I love to listen to your singing; but if I were a bird I should die of envy."

Mr. Cable has dramatized his story, *Bonaventure*, with the hope of having it put upon the stage. The dramatization has been read by one or two actors and managers, who are agreed that in its present form it lacks sufficient action.

Rosina Vokes will appear at the Metropolitan on Monday and Tuesday nights. On Monday night will be given, *A Game of Cards*, *My Mitlin's Bill* and *The Rough Diamond*; Tuesday, *Crocodile Tears*, *The Circus Rider* and *A Pantomime Rehearsal*.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* thinks that Miss Beatrice Cameron "has the feminine quality much as Ellen Terry has it," and that her performance of "Nora" in *A Doll's Home* is a very great triumph indeed. Another journal says that she is now "definitely on the road to honor and fame."

Mrs. Kendal, by extraction, is a Jewess. The actress' mother was a Jewess and her mother's father was a Jewish rabbi. Her mother's name was Elizabetha Merinus. The family came originally from Holland, where their ancestry had migrated from Spain, and, like Rachel, Bernhardt and other great stars, her Jewish blood has been no mean factor in making her so fine an artist.

Giuseppe Verdi is the son of an innkeeper. He was refused admission to the conservatory, because he had no aptitude for music. This reason seems laughable since Verdi has achieved such renown. His first opera was performed at La Scala, and was a great success. His widest known operas are *Nebucadonozor*, *Ernani*, *Attila*, *Macbeth*, *Rigoletto*, *Il Trovatore*, *La Traviata*, *Otello*, *Giovanni D'Arco*, and *Aida*.

The theater is the most popular of all schemes of amusement. It is universally popular. It attracts no particular class. It appeals to no particular taste. It is an amusement—a pastime of the people. Its place in a large city is as important as any educational institution. It is as important as the press—because of its influence. The magnet of the theater is pleasure—it therefore draws voluntarily; while many of the contemporaneous educators draw through a sense of duty. The spirit of duty moves only the minority. The desire for pleasure is voluntary and impels the majority.—*Tempest*.

Edwin Booth, in his younger days, was said to be a banjo player. When a youth he traveled with his father, playing small parts to fill up. The following story is going the rounds, but we don't vouch for it: One night he was sitting in his room strumming away while his father sat listening. The elder Booth was always a little shy of Edwin Forrest and would not for the world have had the great tragedian see him in anything but a dignified mood. But he was nicely caught on one occasion. Edwin was playing the banjo and his father was enjoying it when a knock came to the door. "Come in," said the elder Booth, rather gruffly, when the door opened and in strode Edwin Forrest. "How are you, Junius?" said he to the father. "How are you, Ed?" said he to the son. The father arose, shook hands with Mr. Forrest and at the same time motioned Edwin with his hand to put the banjo away. "No, no," said Mr. Forrest; "no, no, I like to hear it." Both resumed their seats. "Can you play 'Old Zip Coon'?" said he to Edwin. The younger Booth began playing the tune. When it was finished, Mr. Forrest asked for half a dozen familiar plantation melodies, and Edwin played them. Finally he struck the air of an old Virginia hoe-down. The elder Booth began keeping time with his foot, and so did Mr. Forrest. Very soon the feet of both the great tragedians began to move in a half-way shuffle, and, finally, as the full spirit of the music caught them, both began to dance the familiar steps which the music provoked. The harder Edwin played, the more vigorous the steps of the two tragedians, and the frolic continued until all were tired. What a scene! The two greatest actors of their time, or any other time, dancing to the tune of a negro melody played by the acknowledged leader of his profession in this day.

Book Chat.

James Payn, the novelist, has written a new serial entitled, "The Word and the Will."

Zola's new novel is to be called "La Bête Humaine." It deals with a murder in a railway carriage.

In literature an epigram is usually understood to mean something sharp and short, and generally, though not always, stated in terse rhyme. Martial, a Latin writer who was famous in this line, gave this definition: "An epigram is a bee—a thing of little size, with honey and a sting."

A female novelist is said to be touring through the west in search of some high tones of local color to touch up a new novel of the lurid type. If the novel be really lurid—that is, dull gray smoke-color—it will need high color to touch it up and make it something more than a sedative.

A most unexpected literary novelty is announced in England in the form of a new series of letters by the famous Lord Chesterfield. "The correspondence, in question, is considerably later in date than the celebrated letters to his son, and was addressed to his cousin and heir, the fifth earl. These letters passed to his sister, Lady Carnarvon. They are now prepared for the press by Lord Carnarvon, and are said to be quite as remarkable and valuable in their way as their classic predecessors.

Kenilworth, one of the most beautiful, as it is one of the most historical of English towns, suffers from "prolonged depression" still, and is of very little mercantile or social consequence as English towns go. Even tourists to see the picturesque castle towns, old St. Nicholas church and the

other sights are not as numerous in summer as they once were, and the experiment of a second hotel in the place is said to have lately failed. It is one of the cleanest, best kept and most orderly towns one can find in weeks of travel.

A short while ago the Atlanta *Constitution* published a story by Mrs. Ward called *Mrs. Brown's Burglar*. Mrs. Ward located the story in a town which she named "Blackshire," Georgia, and made "Mrs. Brown" the keeper of a hotel, and her husband a dentist. And now it turns out that there is a Blackshire, Georgia, and in the town there lives a Mrs. Brown who runs a hotel, and her husband is a dentist. Mr. Brown threatens to sue the *Constitution* for \$25,000 damages. A few years ago Wallace P. Reed wrote a story about *Jefferson Thomas*, a Georgia convict guard. The name was fictitious, but in a few days the paper heard from Jefferson Thomas, a convict guard in South Georgia.

Here is a pretty little last summer lyric:

Swallows soar into the blue,
Butterflies dance on the green,
Roses are blushing the garden through,
With lilies laughing between;
O'er the boughs long bare to the blast
A fluttering pomp has passed,
And the whole earth is shouting:
"Away with all doubting,
'Tis summer, 'tis summer at last!"

No pale face presses the pane,
Open the casements start—
To the breeze that is balm to the burning brain,
Surcease to the stricken heart,
And from out of a may-bush white
The blackbird lilts with delight,
"All melancholy
Is folly, is folly,
When Luna she is glowing bright."

The successful novel of to-day is that which contains some social problem woven into the narrative. This fact I learned in a recent conversation with a prominent publisher. Said he: "There was a time, not long ago, when people wanted fiction pure and simple, and there are people of the same idea now. But novel reading has changed. Take Mrs. Ward's or Mr. Bellamy's novels, or Mr. Froude's latest, and each presents a social problem. Of course, everything depends upon the topic woven into the narrative, and much upon the public's willingness to take it up. Let an author, however, take some problem which the public has had before it for some time, treat it well in narrative form, and the book is brought out just at the right time, and that author stands one hundred per cent. better chance of success than if his story was pure fiction. It is like a sugar-coated pellet, you know, and the public taste in literature to-day has to be attracted by something novel or out of the common. If I were an author I would seek fame and fortune in this direction." Wherein there may be a hint for ambitious young writers.—*Boston Journal*.

Professional Chat.

Many years ago Lawyer Rufus Anderson, of Hannibal, was engaged in a case before Judge Redd, of Marion county, and, in presenting a paper to the Judge, Mr. Anderson spelled the word "wagon" with two g's. Judge Redd, who was a very accurate speller, rebuked him for the mistake, whereupon the witty lawyer insisted that it was a "two horse wagon."

It is told that Senator Vest was once playing poker when he had on a new and particularly handsome flannel "outing" shirt. He had been losing steadily, and his chips were nearly gone, when one of the other players remarked: "That's a mighty handsome shirt you're wearing, Vest." "That settles it," exclaimed the statesman, jumping up; "blessed if I'm going to play in a game where they cast lots for a fellow's garments."

There is a familiar story about how Daniel Webster, when he was practicing law in New Hampshire, loftily denounced a quotation from a text-book made by a rival attorney as absurd and untenable, upon which the opposing lawyer quietly explained that the passage so contemptuously treated had been introduced into the volume from one of Lord Mansfield's decisions, that great jurist's exact language being preserved.

It is related of Cyrus W. Field that when he owned the *Mail and Express*, he asked his managing editor what a certain member of the editorial force was doing. "That's Mr. —, our exchange editor," replied the managing editor. "Well," said Mr. Field, frowning, "it's my opinion that he isn't worth his salt. As often as I have been in his office I've never seen him doing anything except read newspapers, and he's always got a big pile of 'em in front of him."

Daniel Webster never uttered a truer or grander thought than the following—couched, too, in that sturdy Saxon he handled so well: "If we work upon marble, it will perish. If we work upon brass, time will efface. If we rear temples, they will crumble into dust. But if we work upon immortal minds—if we imbue them with high principles—with the just fear of God and their fellow men, we engrave upon those tablets, something which no time can efface, but which will brighten to all eternity. In this way we may all be artists, and even the most ordinary and unlearned, if he has but a loving heart, may produce a master-piece. The professor or lecturer may cut deep lines and fashion wondrous forms on the unwrought material before him. The teacher in the common school, or the Sabbath school may, with the sunlight of truth, photograph upon the tender minds committed to his charge, a thousand forms of holy beauty.

General Payne, one of the past generation of Kentucky's prominent men, used to delight in telling of the peculiarities of one of Virginia's chief magistrates. "Once upon a time," said General Payne, "a citizen of Virginia, having business with Patrick Henry, then Governor of this old Dominion, went to the executive mansion and found an ordinary appearing man in the yard of the mansion, with but a shirt and a pair of trousers on, the latter rolled up to his knees. The grass was about a foot high, and it being morning, the great orator turned up his trouser legs to escape the contact of the dew. The man asked to see the Governor. He was told to walk in, and the old chap, clothed in shirt and trousers, seated himself in the Governor's chair and said: 'Well, sir, what can I do for you?' It was with some difficulty that the visitor could be convinced that the barefooted, scantily-clad man was the great Virginia orator and Governor."

NOTES.

A Halifax man sold his wife for \$40. Well, that man was already in Halifax.

The manager of the Royal Laboratory has disclosed the secret of the manufacture of smokeless powder. Whew! what a smell he has created.

A Pan-American Congressman introduced a resolution to recognize the Republic of Brazil. His fellow-members voted him a little too previous.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* has a very severe attack of the anti-railroad fever. The owner of the paper is erecting a nine-story building. We have not yet fully understood if it is intended to be built of mind.

A St. Louis man preferred to go to prison rather than marry. He had been sentenced to five years' imprisonment, but could have saved himself by marrying the prosecutrix. This is a second *De Mauprat*.

We have heard of some pretty ancient clothes, but the following description, in the *Bee*, is rather ahead of anything on record: "His name is John C. Martin, and he is described as wearing a black suit about fifty years old with chin whiskers and mustache."

Really is it of consequence to be the father of a country? Washington gives way in 1889 to Boruck. Washington lives in the hearts of his countrymen; so does Boruck now. However, time may come when the inquiry will be made: "We knew of Washington, but who in the world was the Marquis de Borax?"

It is said that watermelon seeds have been found in an Egyptian tomb over 3,000 years old. We wonder if our old Egyptian friends ever sat on the sunny side of a barn and ate watermelons, and shook with the ague? If they did not, then we doubt the existence of watermelons in the times of the Pharaohs.

It is said of Redwald, King of East Angila, that on his shield was a picture of God on one side and the devil on the other, with the legend beneath: "Ready for either." There are not a few of our people to-day who profess to serve God, who are equally ready to do homage to the spirit of darkness as well. With them it is only a matter of business or policy. The legend may be *apropos* ultimately, for these hypocrites will have to be ready to meet the devil in the end.

Thursday, the 28th, will be the one-hundredth anniversary of the first Thanksgiving observed under a call authorized by the federal government. The first national observance was on the 26th day of November, 1789. In his proclamation, Washington spoke of it as a day "to be devoted by the people of these States to the service of that great and glorious Being who is the beneficent author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be."

Between now and the close of the year property owners will have an opportunity to practically familiarize themselves with the cost flowing from the wholesale appropriations made by the late Legislature, when they walk up to the Sheriff's office and pay their taxes. To the credit of the people of this county it can be said that the burden was not imposed by our local representatives. One good effect will follow. Generally the public of the State will be more particular in the selection of representatives.

F. L. Sanders informs the *Herald* that a San Francisco company is boring on A. H. Gates' place, near Lincoln, for sand for manufacturing glass. They have found sand in several places, which they say is equal to any in the United States for that purpose. They intend to continue boring to ascertain whether the deposit is sufficient to warrant the establishment of a manufactory.—*Placer Herald*. [We understand that the results of experimental borings so far made have been extremely satisfactory, and such that make the establishment of glass works in that locality not at all improbable in a very short time.—*Encls.*]

The historic building occupied by William H. Seward at Washington, while Secretary of State to President Lincoln, is being remodeled for occupancy by Secretary Blaine. In this building there are an inordinate number of windows fronting the White House. A recent story is told of a conversation with an old Washington dandy, which is as follows: "Uncle, what is the reason of so many windows in that house yonder?" "Don't you know, boss, dat Massa Blaine is goin' to live dar?" "Well, what has that to do with the windows?" "Why, massa," and the old dandy laughed and fairly quaked with merriment—"I 'spects it's so Massa Blaine can keep his eye on de White House."

What a contrast between the pageantry of the funeral of the rich, and that of poverty. There is little to excite deep feeling by any at the funeral of poverty. Poverty robs death of its pathos. There is no pageantry at the pauper's burial; scant ceremony is performed. If a minister of God's holy word is called to

administer the last sacred rites, which is rare, it is done in a hasty, matter-of-fact manner. Religion does not look with favor on the burial of the poverty stricken—rather, we should say it does look with that kind of favor, which means, "It is better thus." Few prayers are said over these superfluous scions of humanity. A shabby hearse—if hearse at all—few friends; and this is all the pomp that death yields to Poverty.

The New York *World* has a cartoon of the contest for the World's Fair in 1892. The World's Fair is represented in the cartoon as "Cinderella's" slipper. Uncle Sam is kneeling to fit the slipper on those who who are trying for the prize. Chicago appears as a bouncing girl of the period, but has an exceedingly large foot. The exclamation of Uncle Sam is: "Hardly Miss Chicago's Size." St. Louis is a modest little maiden in the back ground, while Miss New York is looking over a map of Central Park, with a tiny little foot peeping out beneath her dress. The cartoon has the legend: "It begins to look as if Miss New York might be the real Cinderella, after all." Chicago was always the object of a jest relating to her big-footed girls, and the *World* has made a telling hit in the cartoon.

The typewriter girl is one of the institutions of modern times. She has become a monopolist, and really does the business of the world to-day. Many are the jests, and much ridicule has been expended upon her devoted head, but she is here to stay. Wives may become jealous and threaten all manner of vengeance and hairpulling, but the typewriter girl moves on in her quiet course just the same. The merchant, the lawyer, and the literary man has a decided preference for the pretty, neat, and modest typewriter girl. She is a fixture in his office, not to be displaced by any sentimental notion of jealous wives. All mankind like the petite, feminine manipulator of the keyboard of caligraph, correspondingly as much as the other females of the world hate her. She is an angel of loveliness about the office. Her presence has a refining influence upon her male companions. Who among business men will say a hard word against this typewriter girl?

A drove of deer, nearly famished with cold and hunger, was driven from the mountains into the valley at Elverano, where a farmer drove the deer into a barn and captured the whole drove. County Clerk Billy Hamilton, reading this account, remarked: "This reminds me of an instance in one of the Western States that I have read of, where a drove of deer was overtaken by a terrible snowstorm, which banked the snow up fifteen or twenty feet. The deer tramped around in a circle until a corral was formed of snow to such a height that the deer could not escape. Presently an old western farmer discovered the imprisoned deer, and not being animated with that desire for deer pelts that prompts some of our California vandals, in place of instituting a general slaughter, went home, loaded his wagons with hay, corn and provender, and fed the deer until the snow melted so they could escape." After this speech, Billy, in response to some skeptical comments, said: "It is a fact, gentlemen, I know the farmer, and have often visited the scene."

There is no grace equal to courtesy. The courtesies of life are blessings alike to those who receive them, as well as to those who extend them. The gentle, polite, courteous man is a king among his fellows. With that gentle power the rough edges are rubbed off of the hardships with which we are often beset in our journey through life. The courteous are never rough or offensive, no matter under what circumstances they may be placed. Selfishness is not akin to courtesy. The Americans, as a rule, are courteous, which is only another name for chivalrous. It is courtesy that raises man above the brute creation. A discourteous act toward the poorest, or most unfortunate of our fellow beings, discloses the brute element in man. A natural man must perforce be courteous and chivalrous. It is so easy and natural to be a gentleman, that we fail to understand why some people prefer to discard these good impulses and remain brutes. We find them, however, in nearly all the walks and conditions of life. At the theater, on the cars, in the street, at the bar, among the learned professions, in fact, everywhere.

A correspondent writes us inquiring if John C. Fremont was a Presidential candidate more than once. The first National Convention of the Republican party was held at Pittsburg, Pa., February 22, 1856. By it an address, prepared by the late Henry J. Raymond, and laying down the basis of the new party organization, was issued, and a convention to make a Presidential nomination was called, to assemble at Philadelphia on the 17th of June following. Over a thousand delegates were present. On the first ballot John C. Fremont, for President, received 359 votes, to 196 for John McLean, 2 for Charles Sumner, 1 for N. P. Banks, and 1 for William H. Seward. On the second ballot Fre-

mont was nominated unanimously. For Vice-President, the candidates were William L. Dayton, Abraham Lincoln, David Wilmore, Preston King, Charles Sumner, Thomas H. Ford, Cassius M. Clay, and others. On the informal ballot Dayton received 259 votes, to 110 for Lincoln, and 180 scattering. Dayton was thereupon unanimously nominated. In 1864 a movement was gotten up by the Radical opponents to Lincoln in the Republican party, and it culminated in a convention, or rather, mass-meeting, of but 350 strong, which assembled at Cleveland on the 31st of May, and nominated Fremont for President and John Cochrane for the second place. They adopted a platform, and the candidates at first accepted, but afterwards withdrew from the race in favor of Lincoln.

As time passes, the nations and States are constantly being brought closer together. In the days of our forefathers, months elapsed before the events transpiring in the great nations of Europe, were known in the metropolises of America. To-day, we of California read the events of yesterday transpiring throughout the world, with the utmost composure. The young men of this coast can remember "Steamer Day," and the long time it took for a letter to cross the continent or come by way of Panama. With the construction of the overland railroad, communication with the great East was shortened to seven days. Upon the fast mail train recently established, mails were delivered in San Francisco at the office of the merchant and home of the mechanic in four days and fifteen hours from the moment they left New York. Time and distance are no longer an appreciable quantity in the ordinary affairs of the world. Within twenty-four hours of the event, we are aware that the great empire of Brazil has discarded kingly rule and adopted that of a republic, and it creates but passing comment with the ordinary newspaper reader of the day. What great changes the close of the nineteenth century may yet develop, are, of course, unknown, but past achievements in science have fully prepared us to expect still greater ones to follow.

The Pony Express.

A few days since a representative of the *Republic* had a talk with John Scudder, one of the men who established the pony express, that carried the letter mail between San Francisco and the East in the early sixties. During the conversation, Mr. Scudder said: "When the momentous 9th day of April, 1860, arrived, a magnificent black horse, carrying a mail pouch and rider, left St. Joseph on the ferryboat, bound west, in the presence of 10,000 cheering spectators. At the same hour a splendid white horse left San Francisco on the steamer for Sacramento. Over plains and mountains they sped, past station after station, day and night, without halting longer than to transfer the pouch from horse to horse, and in eight days and four hours the letters that left St. Joseph were in Sacramento. Mr. Russell's scheme was an assured success, and the pony express became for a time one of the most potent factors in civilization. It brought the Far West into closer communication and sympathy with the East, and advanced the development of the West, in my opinion, fully fifty years. The stage companies' contract scheme fell through, and one year later Mr. Russell was awarded the contract for carrying the overland mails. In closing, I will state that the stations were from nine to fifteen miles apart, according to the nature of the country, and each rider covered from two to three stations, changing horses at each. They were a hardy, fearless set of men, and capable of enduring great exertion. The saddle, bridle and pouch were strongly and compactly made, and weighed together thirteen pounds. Each rider carried a small horn, by means of which he announced his approach from a distance, in order to warn the stable attendants, and in this way the horses were always in readiness on his arrival and no time was lost."—*St. Louis Republic*.

Fashions are sometimes very amusing. Here, for instance, is the pea-jacket, which has been a much-worn but not fashionable garment in this country for perhaps twenty-five years. Along came Lieutenant Henn and a few other Englishmen of social standing, and, seeing the virtues of this humble garment, introduced it in England. Then a few American dudes began to adopt it as a very swaggar English fad, in utter ignorance of the fact that myriads of plain Americans had been wearing it for many years. No wonder *Puck* remarked: "What fools these mortals be."

A certain girl is a persistent scrap-book maker. The other day she greatly horrified her mother. The minister had just called and asked for the young lady, and she was sent for. "How do you entertain yourself, Miss Blanche, during these warm days?" asked the reverend man. The bright girl smiled. "Scraping," she demurely answered. The minister looked scared. He was slightly familiar with the slang of the day. Then she came from her chair. "Would you like to have me paste you one?" she sweetly asked. "No-o-o," stammered the clergyman and his call suddenly ended.

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FLASHES.

Pan-American—the slap-jack pan.
A fellow with a cold generally *blows* a good deal about it.

A man's discontent is his worst evil, unless he has a corn.

The sharpest wits are often wounded with their own weapons.

Those who work on cases—printers, lawyers and detectives.

All men are not homeless—but some are home less than others.

There is frequently a turn in the affairs of politicians—the return.

A wife, to be very good, should practice what her husband preaches—not what he practices.

The democratic Thanksgiving bird will be a "rooster" this year. It was "crow" of another kind last year.

The judge charges the jury, but the lawyer charges his client. Then the client *charges*, but in a different manner.

You may have a place for everything, but if there is a walking baby in the house, he will know where to find it.

In many marriages the parties think they are one. It does not take long to develop the fact that they *come two*.

There are said to be men who hide their light under a bushel. We fancy that a much smaller measure would answer the purpose.

A poet is an imaginative fellow, but he cannot extend his imagination so that he can fancy a piece of rye bread is a roast turkey, or a cup of water fine burgundy.

"The Chimes."

Our neighbor, the *Bee*, has monopolized the entire field of criticism in the matter of the production of the opera *Chimes of Normandy*. The alleged critic first got in his deadly work, and was followed by the critic who spares not the high nor the humble. Strange to relate, this critical censor dealt most kindly with the amateurs, something heretofore unknown in the *Bee* office. It is fair and just to say of the young ladies and gentlemen who took part in the opera, that they did exceedingly well. Had a stranger visited the presentation, he could not have discovered that they were amateurs, unless previously advised. The "Serpolette" of Mrs. Hubbard was better than the majority of professionals. The same can be said of Miss Irma Fitch's "Germaine." J. A. Moynihan dressed, acted and sang the "Marquis" equal to a professional. Richard Cohn has a soft, sweet tenor, which served him well. One fault with the young ladies and gentlemen—they gesticulated rather much, and somewhat awkwardly. Messrs. Lovdal and Bodefeld were exceptionally good. "Gaspard," a difficult role, was in the hands of M. Foster, the only professional, and was well rendered. No opera company, great or small, has ever presented such a handsome and efficient chorus. The young ladies were handsome, and displayed excellent training with their sweet voices. W. H. Kinross has proved himself a superb drill-master. We hope for more of these entertainments. The liberal patronage bestowed for the three nights of the *Chimes of Normandy* shows that a good amateur production will receive public favor. The orchestra must not be omitted in these commendations. Rarely has any grand opera had a better orchestra. So popular has been this production, that the opera will be repeated this evening.

Summary of Railroad Facts.

We are in receipt of a report of the "Relations Between the Central Pacific Railroad Company and the United States Government," prepared at the request of Senator Stanford by the Secretary and Controller of the Southern Pacific Company. The work is a general review of all the Acts of Congress and the equities in behalf of the Central Pacific Company. The conclusions of this summary of facts are: That the contract obligations have all been complied with. Had the control of the debt not been taken from the company and assumed by the Government in 1878, the company would have been able to provide for it. The Government is delinquent in its contract obligations to the company, and continues to disregard the requirements of its own laws and to ignore the decisions of its own courts. While the predicted benefits on behalf of the Government have been more than realized, those promised to the company have as completely failed. The report is well worthy of a careful consideration.

Masquerade.

The Eureka Social Club is noted for the elegance of its entertainments. On Wednesday evening, December 11th, this club will give a grand masquerade ball at Castle Hall, Ninth and I streets, in this city. In the past the masquerade balls of the Eureka have been the social events of the season. It is contemplated by the club managers to make this ball excel all others.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The deer pelt case was tried yesterday before Justice Devine, and the jury failed to agree.

To-morrow morning Rev. W. C. Merrill will preach a Thanksgiving sermon on "Caesar, America, God."

The Police investigation will be brought to a close on Monday afternoon. The present investigation we mean.

A man named William Adams was arrested for grand larceny yesterday by Officers McLaughlin and Cunningham.

P. E. Platt delivered an instructive lecture to the students of Professor Atkinson's Business College yesterday afternoon.

Fred. Mason's residence was burglarized yesterday. The thief captured a lock and revolver. The thief has not been captured.

William T. Pierce, agent for the Sophie Eyre Dramatic Company, is here making arrangements for an early appearance of that troupe.

Rev. A. C. Herrick delivered another of his instructive and illustrated lectures at Calvary Baptist Church last night. The subject was "Ancient and Modern Rome."

There was a "camp fire" of the Veterans on Thursday evening, under direction of Post Commander, J. W. Reeves. Department Commander Gard, Senior and Junior Vice-Commanders Smith and Buckles, and Assistant Adjutant-General Bacon were present.

Frank Daniels, with Bessie Sanson and a fine company, gave us *Little Puck* on Thursday and Friday evenings to large and delighted audiences. There were some changes in the cast from that of the last production in this city, but the changes were for the better. This bright comedy has proved a success everywhere, and it stands at the head of all farce-comedies.

It is assured that M. R. Beard will be re-nominated for City Superintendent of Public Schools. Mr. Beard has filled the office with credit. His administration has been beyond adverse criticism. The disposition of the people has been to lay aside politics in the selection of school officers, and in this particular instance it is apparent that the republicans must make a strong nomination if they hope to be successful.

It is stated by those well informed that Charles F. Reed, who met with such a financial disaster a few years ago in the great wheat deal, has made a lucky strike in the Drummond Mine, near Forest Hill, Placer county. We saw a quantity of extremely rich rock that came from the mine, and are informed that the recent strike is fabulously rich. We are glad of Mr. Reed's success, and cordially congratulate him upon the prospect to regain his lost fortune. There are more rich deposits of gold in the hills of that portion of Placer and El Dorado counties than our philosophy dreamed of.

Barwick on Lightning and Weather.

The rainfall during the past week was 2.83, making for the season 6.85 inches, as against 4.83 inches to a corresponding date last year. The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 66 and 38, while during the same period last year it was 46 and 42. The lowest temperature this morning was 42. During the past week a thunder and lightning storm passed over this city, accompanied by high winds and a fall of hail for about half an hour, between 7 and 7:30 Monday night, during which time the rapid flashes of nature's lightning kept the heavens brilliantly lighted almost constantly; or, in other words, the darkened dome of heaven's blue vault was luridly lit with lightning. There have been but three light frosts this season, and they occurring on the 14th, 15th and 16th of this month, while killing frosts have been frequent in Southern Oregon. The barometer is slowly rising in this city to-day.

Orphans' Benefit.

On Monday evening next a benefit entertainment will be given at the new Knights of Pythias Castle Hall, corner Ninth and I, for the benefit of the Good Templars' Home for Orphans. The entertainment promised is the best programme offered in some time, comprising not only leading local talent, but also Miss Parce, elocutionist; Miss Noble, solo cornetist; Mr. Frank Hart, champion athlete, all of San Francisco, and the inimitable "Mr. Barnes, of San Francisco," who telegraphs this morning that he will come up and give an antidote for the blues, guaranteeing to remove all traces of them at the end of his "fifteen minutes." Those who attend, therefore, will not alone have the satisfaction of contributing to a most praiseworthy institution, and the care of the orphan, but will also receive the full value of their contribution in a splendid entertainment. There ought, and doubtless will be, a "full house."

Province of the Press.

In passing sentence of death upon ex-police officer Joseph W. Wallace, recently convicted of the murder of Albert H. Rice, Judge Shafter, of the Superior Court of San Francisco, began his remarks by calling attention to newspaper articles said to have influenced the jurors who found the verdict. He said such articles were criminal on their face and disreputable in their nature. "People who publish such articles are criminals, and should be punished as such. They are contemptuous to the Court and the community, and should not be permitted to go unpunished. It was not the province of the Judge to take notice of contempts committed outside of Court, unless properly brought before it by affidavits or indictment for libel. People who write seem not to fear punishment, as they think the Courts are afraid to do so. But if such cases are properly brought before me I shall do my duty. Such outrageous publications, such license on the part of the press, seems to have resolved itself into a fourth department of the government. It can be endured and passed in silence, but if permitted to continue we might as well shut the doors of our Courts. However, I do not see any evidence in the trial of the case to show that the jury was affected by these articles." Judge Shafter is about right, and he reflects the sentiment of the people, that a man writing in a newspaper is no more privileged than one engaged in other business, and that his opinions are only to be gauged by the amount of brains backing them.

Justly Entitled to Credit.

General J. G. Martine, a member of the well-known firm of L. L. Lewis & Co., has taken from the start a commendable interest in the matter of the preservation and restoration of the Sutter Fort property, and to him is largely due the agitation that has been had on the subject. General Martine's efforts in this regard are in keeping with those which have characterized his past history in this State, and from the knowledge we have of what he has done in this particular matter, we feel it but just that due credit should be accorded to him. There is room in any enterprising communities for citizens of his spirit.

The County Teachers' Institute will meet in this city on Monday at the Capital Grammar School building. The evening sessions will be held on Monday and Tuesday evenings at the Congregational and Sixth-street Methodist churches, respectively. Professor Howard has arranged an interesting programme.

An Ancient Lawsuit.

We have heard of the law's delay, but we may think that this was all a mistake when we learn of a case in Poland. A lawsuit has just been ended between the Sobieskis in Warsaw, which has been carried on for four centuries. In the year 1490, two years before Columbus discovered America, the Sobieskis of Orlowo and the Sobieskis of Podlowo went to law over the ownership of a piece of land, about forty acres in extent, which lay between their respective properties. This legal quarrel was only finally settled in August, 1889, when the land was divided between Radjost Sobieski and Jacob Sobieski. Perhaps this shall be the signal for peace and harmony generally. But then, again, of course, perhaps not.—*N. Y. Sun.*

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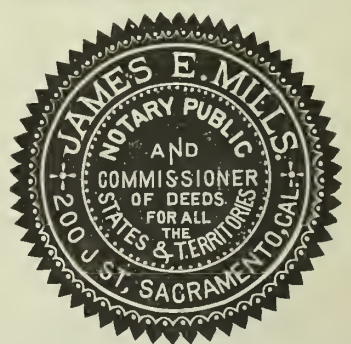
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THE DEAF AND DUMB LOVER.

Reginald Tracy was standing (to shelter himself from the wind) under a wide-spreading chestnut tree near the farm-house where he had just arrived to spend his fortnight's vacation. As he thus stood, two long shadows were cast before him on the ground. Turning, he saw, walking noiselessly over the green turf, two young people—man and woman—carrying a basket between them, and speaking never a word.

"Good evening, friends," said he, pleased at the sight, for Reginald Tracy was never "his own best company."

The girl blushed, and timidly responded to his greeting as she passed, but the man looked straight before him as he walked on, still speaking never a word.

Reginald, being a conceited youth and easily offended, looked on the young man's silence as a personal affront, and followed the couple, his temper badly ruffled.

Having reached the door of the farm-house, the pair set down the basket and paused.

And now Reginald saw the man raise his hand and point at him with his finger—point at him scornfully, Reginald thought.

"Point at yourself, can't you?" cried he, beside himself with rage at this additional insult; but the wind seized his voice and hustled it behind him, while only a faint whisper reached the couple on the steps.

The girl—who was Anna Bogert, the daughter of Reginald's host—heard the whisper, and said:

"Sure, and there's no use in talking to him," motioning towards her companion as Reginald approached. "He's a deaf and dumb mute from his birth, so he is."

Anna then made a few motions on her fingers, probably meaning "Good night," for the young man responded in the same manner, and, turning away, hastened toward a farmhouse, dimly seen in the distance among the trees.

Reginald Tracy sat down beside the basket and laughed until he was tired, to the great wrath of Anna, who stood looking down on him in speechless indignation and amazement.

"Pardon me," at last gasped Reginald. "Such a surprise, don't you know!"

Without saying a word, Anna turned contemptuously away, and carried the basket into the house.

Before his two weeks' vacation was over Reginald felt himself in love with pretty, half-Irish Anna Bogert, and his conceit led him to believe that his affection was returned.

Antiochus Smith, the poor deaf and dumb son of Farmer Bogert's next neighbor, had loved Anna since childhood, but on seeing the attentions paid to her by Reginald Tracy, he, with the shrinking sensitiveness of the physically afflicted, at once doubted his ability to win her love, and refrained from visiting her as frequently as he had been accustomed to do.

Reginald stayed on beyond his allotted fortnight. Though afraid of losing his position as dry goods clerk in a large store on Sixth avenue, New York, he could not tear himself from the home of the lovely Anna until the following tragic event happened:

Farmer Bogert kept a bull of which the people of the country round were much afraid. As our hero was crossing a field near the house one morning, musing on his love, and smiling as he recalled the doleful face of Antiochus Smith, he forgot to cast his eye about to see if Old Roarer—the bull—was near. Fatal mistake! For Old Roarer was near—very near.

Antiochus Smith, hastening across an adjoining field with a basket of sweet apples, which he was taking to Anna, saw his rival peacefully meandering with a smile upon his lips, while in the near distance Old Roarer was charging down upon him.

For one wild moment Antiochus Smith was a demon; for one revengeful moment he thought, as he gazed at Reginald:

"He has ruined my wretched life; let him die!"

And then came the thought—

"She loves him! I will save his life."

Instantly dropping his basket of apples and leaping the intervening fence Antiochus rushed forward to the aid of Reginald, who was still unconscious of his danger.

Poor Antiochus! What agony not to be able to cry out, to warn his rival or to attract the attention of that man over there carrying a pitchfork!

With a prayer on his poor dumb lips he dashed between the mad bull and the man whom he would save and fell fainting to the ground.

A woman's shriek rends the air:

"John! run! run!—the bull!—your pitchfork!"

It was Anna, who had been watching Antiochus cross the field, oblivious of the presence of the other lover.

John did run, and used his pitchfork so effectively that Old Roarer went bellowing across the field.

When the poor mnte opened his eyes it was to find Anna's face close to his, Anna's kisses upon his lips, Anna's tears mingled with his own happy ones.

"I thought," he manages to say with his trembling fingers, "that—"

"And sure you never thought at all, poor

dear," interrupts Anna, nearly smothering him, as she gathers his head in a tearful embrace.

Reginald left for town that same afternoon, firmly resolved that next year he will "take no vacation among country people."

Where Grant Died.

The Drexel cottage at Mount McGregor, in which General Grant passed his last hours, is kept just as it was when he died, with the exception of the removal of a few personal belongings of the family. The two big leather-covered easy-chairs in which he passed so many painful days are draped in black and left in the same position they were in when he occupied them. The clock on the mantel has been silent since the moment of his death, when the doctor stopped it, and the writing tablets he used when speech was prohibited are in a case on the wall, together with his pencil and a couple of messages in writing to Mr. Drexel.—*Washington Post*.

The tremendous hurricane in the harbor of Apia on March 15th, is recalled by the fact that the "Nipsic," the only one of the three United States men-of-war which escaped destruction, has just been repaired at Honolulu, and is said to be good for two years' service without further expense. The cost of the repairs is placed at \$27,000, and it is stated that the work was done more cheaply than it could have been done in any of our navy yards. It does not necessarily follow that when one of our warships needs overhauling she ought to be sent forthwith to Honolulu, but the result justifies Admiral Kimberly's insistence on having the "Nipsic" repaired, instead of abandoning her, as some of the officers interested strongly urged.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

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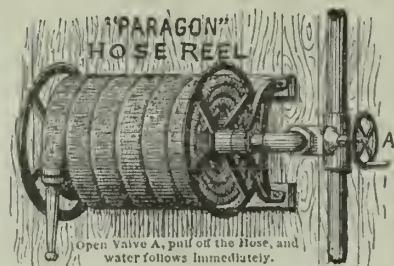
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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlav, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandridge is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [10-19]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and stopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [10-29]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Bird-sall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Birdsall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [11-29]

A Knowledge of Art.

Here is a good story of Governor Gray, of Indiana, which does not disclose a very familiar knowledge of art. It might fit our Governor. It seems that the Democratic Governor of Indiana was given a dinner lately by a well-known lawyer of Ft. Wayne. Half a dozen prominent citizens were invited to meet him, all of whom were loyal Democrats. After dinner the guests adjourned to the library, where the host had some fair imitations of the "old masters." The Governor strolled around the room, smoking his cigar and looking at the paintings. Before one he stopped, evidently pleased. He put up his eyeglass, and, after an admiring inspection, turned to his host:

"Ah-h—," speaking his host's name, "this is an amiable, pleasant-faced lady. Ah-h, relative of yours?"

"That's the Sistine Madonna, Governor," replied the host, indulgently, as he looked nervously at the other occupants of the room.

"Heh? Sister—? I didn't quite catch the name. Now that I look at it closely," again adjusting his glasses, "it does resemble you slightly, but I didn't know that your father had any daughters. May I ask, is your sister—, ah, your sister—, didn't quite catch the name, is she still living?"

The host and his other guests were convulsed, but Isaac was so intent on the picture that he did not notice it, and among them they managed to let the Governor down easy, without giving him any more definite information about the Madonna's relationship to the host.

"A truly amiable face," mused the Governor, pocketing the glass. "My friend here is blessed in having such a female relative."

After he had left, the host and his guests made a compact not to let the story go beyond the library walls, but as the host himself is a raconteur of tales, as well as a good Democrat, it leaked out; and now, from one end of Indiana to another, the initiated know the story of Gov. Isaac P. Gray and the Sistine Madonna.

Why We are Right-Handed.

Primitive man, being by nature a fighting animal, fought for the most part at first with his canine teeth, his nails and his fists, till in process of time he added to those early and natural weapons the further persuasions of a club or shillalah. He also fought, as Darwin has conclusively shown, in the main for the possession of the ladies of his kind, against other members of his own sex and species. And if you fight, you soon learn to protect the most exposed and vulnerable portion of your body. Or, if you don't, natural selection manages it for you, by killing you off as an immediate consequence.

To the boxer, wrestler or hand to hand combatant, the most vulnerable portion is undoubtedly the heart. A hard blow, well delivered on the left breast, will easily kill, or at any rate stun, even a strong man. Hence, from an early period, men have used the right hand to fight with, and have employed the left arm chiefly to cover the heart and to parry a blow aimed at that specially vulnerable region. And when weapons of offense and defense supersede mere fists and teeth, it is the right hand that grasps the spear or sword, while the left holds over the heart, for defense, the shield or buckler.

From this simple origin, then, the whole vast difference of right and left in civilized life takes its beginning. At first, no doubt, the superiority of the right hand was only felt in the manner of fighting. But that alone gave it a distinct pull, and paved the way at last for the supremacy elsewhere. —*Journal of Health.*

Customs in Other Climes.

It is common in Arabia to put check to cheek.

The Hindoo falls in the dust before his superior.

The Chinaman dismounts when a great man goes by.

A Japanese removes his sandals, crosses his hands and cries out, "Spare me!"

The Burmese pretend to smell of a person's face, pronounce it sweet, and then asks for a "smell."

The Australian natives practice the singular custom when meeting of sticking out their tongues at each other.

A striking salutation of the South Sea Islands is to fling a jar of water over the head of a friend.

The Arabs hug and kiss each other, making simultaneously a host of inquiries about each other's health and prospects.

The Turk crosses his hands upon his breast and makes a profound obeisance, thus manifesting his regard without coming in personal contact with its object. —*New York Mail-Express.*

A Pennsylvanian, John Hinton, who forty years ago was a friendless orphan boy in Westmoreland county, is now one of the most trusted officers in the army of the Ameer of Afghanistan. Having learned the arts of war as a soldier and an Indian fighter in this country, and then under the British flag in India, he finally drifted to Afghanistan and became a successful merchant. Then he helped suppress a local rebellion which the Ameer had found dangerous, and that gave him his present prestige.

A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON.

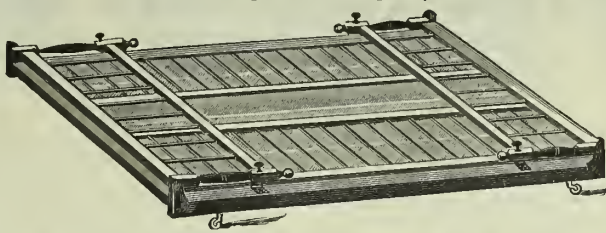
ANDERSON & JOHNSON, The * Leading * Merchant * Tailors,

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES.

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W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth

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Bedding.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

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WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
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PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J,

SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

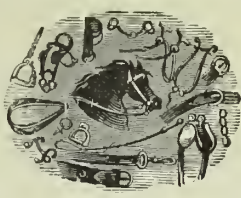
PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.



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FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.
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Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

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Type Writers' Supplies of All Kinds.

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YOST AGENCY, 1007 FOURTH STREET.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR only. Linen polished in the neatest manner. We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending, sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing called for and delivered to any part of the city. Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc., Positively Cured or No Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Nielsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh, Scotland; London and Lancaster, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

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Dealer in Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Sold at the Lowest Cash Price.

Give him a call and be convinced.

Corner of Seventeenth and N Streets.

Also, Office of the Superintendent of the City Cemetery.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blauk Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

[SACRAMENTO.]

ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

Patronize Home Industry!

CITY & BREWERY

FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

GENUINE

Pilsener Felsen Beer.

Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

Telephone 201.

SACRAMENTO.

CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

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Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

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1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199. Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

CALL AT 1118 J STREET,

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And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

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1118 J Street.

Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER,

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

Beauty Pads for the Cheek.

Hollow cheeks and wrinkles are awkward things. Ladies do their best to prevent their appearance. The clever ones seem to be able to ward off the wrinkles, but hollow cheeks completely baffle their skill. A gentleman who lives at Islington is providing ladies whose cheeks are hollow with small pads. These pads are attached to natural or artificial teeth by means of tiny gold springs. The price of a face pad is a trifle heavy, like everything else guaranteed to improve the personal appearance. A pair of pads cost something like £5. The maker of the face pad said that gentlemen as well as ladies are wearing them. One gentleman had never looked anything but cadaverous until he took to the pad. Now his cheeks are rounded like a cherub's and he looks ten years younger. The curious thing about the face pad is its inflexibility. It is made of the same material as the case of a set of artificial teeth.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Value of a Life.

Before our civil war the money value placed upon the working force in a slave, a young field hand, was \$1,000 and upward, and upon a skilled mechanic over \$3,000. Dr. Farr and Edwin Chadwick, both eminent sanitarians, practically confirm these estimates. Dr. Farr says that in England an agricultural laborer at the age of twenty-five years is worth, over and above what it costs to maintain him, \$1,191, and that the average value of every man, woman and child is \$771. Edwin Chadwick says that each individual of the English working classes (mere children work there, we must remember), is worth \$890, and at forty years of age, \$1,780. Our values in this country are much greater. Take the probabilities of our length of life from the insurance tables, and put our labor on the market for that term of years and you will find what we are worth to the community.—*Medical Classics.*

A few days ago a good-natured traveler on a train fell asleep and was carried beyond his destination, whereupon he remarked to a fellow-passenger: "Pretty good joke on me, isn't it?" "Well, yes," said the gentleman, but rather too far-fetched."

BELL & FOUNTAIN

HAVE OPENED THE

Plaza Cash Grocery

STORE,

Corner Tenth and J Streets,

And have stocked the same with all New and Fresh Goods, which they will sell for CASH at the smallest living margin.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Our Motto: "The nimble sixpence against the slow shilling!"

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

FIFTH AVENUE SALOON,

1015 Fifth Street, between J and K.

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

CEO. C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector of Sacramento County,
Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889.

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

MOYNIHAN'S

418 J STREET.

FOR THE LADIES:

Just received, direct from Manufacturers, an elegant line of Silver and Oxidized Bonbonniere Boxes Ladies' Cachon Flasks, and other Novelties.

Call and inspect them. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

J. R. Wheat

DITTMAR & WHEAT,

A. Dittmar.

Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory



No. 916 J STREET.

Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Suits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we have added a large line of Kerseys and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk-serve lining all through, made to order from \$30 to \$35, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$60. We have also received, direct from the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trouserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bargains now offered for the holidays by

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

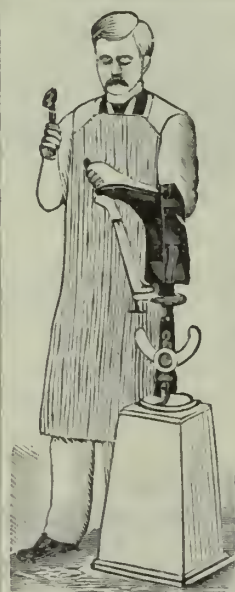
BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

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Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper

411 AND 413 K STREET,

Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI

& COMPANY.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

Hotfilter & Grafmiller,

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Jewelry made to order. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

No. 1026 Sixth Street, Sacramento.

Nolan & Son's

FOR

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:25 P	Knights Landing	7:40 A
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
6:50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:35 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 P
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26:00 A
11:25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
11:25 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:50 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
5:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Colfax	10:20 A
6:50 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	11:35 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K. COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

Capital Iron Works.

Vertical and Horizontal Engines

BOILERS,

STEAM AND POWER

PUMPS,

Deep Well Pumps,

Hand Pumps,

Stock Pumps,

PUMPMAKERS' SUPPLIES.

HORSE-POWERS, WIND MILLS,

Tanks and Tank Houses.

904 K Street, Sacramento.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars.
ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

ALBERT GRUBBS,

No. 1417 Fourth Street,

Will do all kinds of House Cleaning, Lay Carpets, Whitewashing, and everything in that line.

He also has the only wagon for the REMOVAL OF DEAD ANIMALS, and any orders left at his place of business will receive prompt attention.

Remember the address!

No. 1417 Fourth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

JESSE SLAUGHTER,

Office, No. 1217 Fifth Street.

Plastering, Whitewashing, Cleaning of Cesspools, Etc.

Also, CITY SCAVENGER.

Burying of dead animals attended to at short notice.

Don't forget the number—1217 Fifth Street, the old stand, where I have been for 25 years.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1889.

No. 41.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

On Monday the people of the city of Sacramento will hold an election for the selection of a City Superintendent of Public Schools, and one member of the Board of School Directors from each ward. The importance of this election, if we are to judge from the small vote cast in the past, seems not to be fully realized. From our standpoint, we view the matter of the education of our children as of the first concern. This paper has heretofore called attention to this subject, and we have taken the position that more care should be exercised in the matter of making selections for these positions. Custom has been for the two members of the City Committee from a ward to name the candidate for Director. For the first time in the history of this city the people are presented with a ticket selected by the committee as a whole. Several months ago, in view of this election, the members of the Republican Committee set about to interview the people as to who would be the most acceptable candidates, and from such canvass and the expressions of opinion thus obtained, the nominations have been made. They have presented a ticket composed of Albert Hart as candidate for City Superintendent of Schools, W. H. Sherburn for Director from the First Ward, Alonzo Conklin from the Second, Richmond Davis from the Third, and O. W. Erlewine from the Fourth. These gentlemen are well known in this community.

Mr. Hart is a man of rare attainments. He has lived among us for very many years—more than a quarter of a century, and in this city his children grew to maturity. When Governor Booth was elected to the Executive office, he chose Mr. Hart as his private and confidential adviser. The same honor was accorded to him by Governors Pacheco and Perkins.

Major Sherburn was reared and educated among us. He is a man of absolute independence and of undisputed ability. Mr. Conklin, before making his home in this city, was for many years Mayor of an Eastern city not of in consequence. He has served upon the Board of Education here and acted in the capacity of President of that body. He is in every way qualified, and will bring to the position the ability that its importance merits. Mr. Davis is one of the oldest and most respected citizens of this community. He has been identified with the permanent interests of Sacramento since early days. A successful business man, he has earned deservedly the confidence and respect of his fellow citizens. He has served on the Board of Education, and is now a member. His record is clean. Mr. Erlewine has been a practical educator, and has also been a member of the Board. He has occupied positions of very great business responsibility.

This is the ticket presented to the people of Sacramento by the Republican party. With a full knowledge of the circumstances surrounding its nomination, a knowledge that the greatest possible care was exercised in its selection, that it comes to the people free from any taint of ward politics, and from the standing and abilities of the nominees, we earnestly solicit for it the unqualified support of the people. With a Board composed of men of the character of those here presented, there will not be a "sword of Damocles" held

above the heads of our teachers, with the severing of the thread within the power of some political "boss." Merit will count; and it will not be necessary for the friends of a deserving teacher to make humiliating concessions to retain her in position. We mention this matter because we know precisely what we are talking about, having been importuned to do so. As an exemplification of the regard in which these candidates are held by some of the gentlemen who have volunteered to control the politics of Sacramento, the remark of one of them to an editor of this paper was very pertinent. Speaking of one of the nominees, he said, "Why, that man is too positive; you cannot get near him; you cannot touch him with a forty-foot pole." If we mistake not, the class of men liable to this criticism are the very ones who should be sent to the School Board. We can assure the people that the gentlemen presented on the Republican ticket will enter their offices, if elected, entirely untrammelled; and that in their official conduct they will intelligently act for the best educational interests of the city. There is no gentleman upon the ticket whose place of business is such that he cannot with propriety be visited by any teacher or patron of the schools.

In this matter of the election of educational officers we feel that the mothers in this city should be interested as well as the fathers; perhaps they are more interested, in that the care of the children falls more directly upon them. The Republican Committee, as we have said, acted in this matter with entire fairness, and have taken a step in advance of former precedents. Their action, in that regard, is deserving of recognition.

The policy of this paper, while decidedly partisan, is not to abuse political opponents. We recognize that in a country so free as this, any gentleman has the right to subject himself to political martyrdom, and it would be unjust to deprive him of the satisfaction of explaining in future years how it happened he was defeated. This journal has very pronounced views upon all public questions. Its controllers are members of the Republican party, and in the expressions we will make on matters there will be no misunderstanding of our political opinions. We do not take stock in the style of journalism which involves a confounding of erraticalness with independence. Like an individual, we believe that a paper should have pronounced political views; and that it should exert its influence to secure proper nominations by its party.

It is sincerely hoped our citizens will realize the importance of this election, and that they will turn out and vote. An opportunity is now afforded to make a very advanced step in the matter of our local public education. The election of the Republican ticket, as we have indicated, means an endorsement of a very important reform in the mode of making nominations, and will be the entering wedge that will open up an era devoutly to be wished for.

Thanksgiving day in Sacramento marked two events of importance. There was unveiled, with appropriate ceremonies, a statue to the memory of the late A. J. Stevens, Master Mechanic of the Southern Pacific Railway system. A tribute as was on that day accorded is rarely given to a man. Viewing the procession and the unveiling of the statue, we were impressed with the sentiment uttered by Daniel Webster, and which we published in the last issue of this journal: "If we work upon marble, it will perish. If we work upon brass, time will efface. If we rear temples, they will crumble

into dust. But if we work upon immortal minds—if we imbue them with high principles, with the just fear of God and their fellow men, we engrave upon those tablets something which no time can efface, but which will brighten to all eternity." We thought of Mr. Stevens as we knew him in life—one of habit, quiet and unassuming. Permanent as the granite and bronze will be, it will yet be true that the work of the man upon immortal minds will be an engraving which years will not efface, and which will brighten with the progress of time. We can add nothing of eulogy now; when we sit to write in memory of a man such as Stevens was, there seems an emptiness in the words we pen. The address of the President of the Statue Association, E. B. Hussey, justly portrays the life and character of him to whose memory this distinguished consideration was paid. This address is full of thought, and came from a young man who was reared and has made himself in this community. It was neat.

On the same day, Pythian Castle, recently erected at the corner of Ninth and I streets by the various lodges of the Knights of Pythias, was dedicated. This castle is the most pretentious on the coast, and for its construction and furnishing the Order expended upwards of \$25,000. The building is one of the most imposing in the city, and a credit to the lodges of the Order that erected it.

There was quite a contest in Washington over the election of Speaker of the next Congress. It always was supposed that Tom Reed of Maine would be the successful candidate, but he had a very strong competitor in Wm. McKinley of Ohio. It is claimed that Mr. Reed is entitled to the position because he has twice received the honor of the caucus nomination when the Democrats had the majority in the House, and that now, when the Republicans have a majority, he should receive it again and fill the office. We do not believe in any such reason for giving office to any man. The feeling has been growing lately that Mr. Reed is not sound on the silver question, and that he will be controlled in his appointment of important committees by the "gold bugs" of New York. We believe in giving the office to the man who is most thoroughly in sympathy with the growing industries of the West, whoever the man may be.

We are not so strictly partisan hide-bound as not to recognize the fact that M. R. Beard, the present Superintendent, has made a superior officer, and has popularized himself to a remarkable degree. His official course has been perfectly independent and free from all partisan feelings or motives in the discharge of his public duties. As the managing editor, we know this fact, and will not be so unjust as to refuse an acknowledgement of Mr. Beard's merits, notwithstanding the fact that we are Republican in principle. As the title of our paper—THEMIS—indicates, we will counsel justice, do justice to all, not excepting our political opponents. When a public officer does his duty, no matter of what political party faith, we will do him justice before the people.

We present to-day a picture of all that now remains of Sutter's Fort, and plans of the various stories of the building, as it was originally. We feel some little pride at the reception of our last article, which was illustrated, relating to the old fort. Since the publication of our cuts and descriptions, we have talked to many who were familiar with the establishment before and at the time designed for its reproduction, 1848, and they agree we are about correct.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART VII.

Continuing our remarks from Part VI. Sutter, from 1839 to 1848, claimed and exercised judicial, as well as executive functions.

From an eye-witness we learn that in the fall of 1847 a chief of a tribe of Indians of the Upper Cosumnes was suspected of stealing the cattle of Captain Sutter. He sent out a squad of his soldiers, well mounted, and cap-



SUTTER FORT TO-DAY.

tured the chief, brought him to the fort, and put him in prison ("a" on diagram, in Part VI). A few days later he was brought to trial, Sutter sitting as Judge and jury. Geo. McKinstry as clerk. The Court was held in room "g" on same diagram. No king ever assumed more dignity than Sutter in the exercise of the functions of his office. The chief had no lawyer or friends. His tribe was far away, and the power of the Court trying him was absolute. It was necessary to make an example, and we may suspect that the evidence was meager. The presumption of innocence in a criminal case was not the rule of that Court. The witnesses were sworn and examined by McKinstry, through an interpreter, and the prisoner was also interrogated. The chief was found guilty, and the judgment of the Court was that he should be punished by fifty lashes from a lariat, well laid on. Before Sutter pronounced his judgment in the presence of his soldiers, friendly Indians and the spectators, he addressed the prisoner in a long speech in different languages, in which he took occasion to read those Aborigines a lecture on the enormity of the offense of stealing, and the certainty and severity of the punishment.

He was immediately taken in charge by the Mission Indians, under the command of Sutter, lashed to a cannon, over the muzzle, in the yard of the fort, his body lying along the cannon, head to the breech, and the lashes were given by a stalwart Indian, who seemed to relish the affair.

George McKinstry was also surgeon and turn-key. He took charge of the chief, dressed his wounds, put him again in prison, and after a few days, on promise that none of his tribe should again steal Sutter's cattle, he was released. Sutter also had a paternal care over his colonists. One of them, named Nicolas Algeo, settled at the junction of Bear and Feather rivers. On one occasion, in the fall of 1847, Nicolas came to Sutter with the plaint that his favorite Indian girl had suddenly become sulky, refused to do his cooking or washing, or other menial services, absented herself from his house, and consorted with the neighboring members of her tribe. Sutter advised him to bring her to the fort and put her in his charge, and he doubted not he could induce her to return to her allegiance. So Algeo brought the girl to the fort, and she was put in the prison "a" on diagram, to be taught the duties she owed her master, and Algeo went away, assured that sooner or later she would, by his friend Sutter, be induced to return to her allegiance. After Algeo left, Sutter gave her the privileges of the fort, and the high living there compared with the home of her master, consoled her, and she became a favorite at court. Sutter ordered his vaqueros to advise him when Algeo came to the fort. And when he did come to see how matters were with his girl, he found her in the prison, but determined not to go back to her master. So he went away with the promise of Sutter that he would send word when the girl gave in and promised to go back. So the girl continued at Sutter's household till the summer of 1848, when Sutter sent word to his friend that the girl had changed her mind and would return to him, which she did.

The north and south lines of the fort were 320 feet long; course S. 9° 45' E. The west line 160 feet, east line, 140 feet long. The course of the streets noted by letters is N. 18° 45' E. One building, which may be called headquarters, still remains standing. This building has been for a long time out of use, with no one to take charge of or to preserve it. The doors and windows are all gone. The door casings and window frames are mostly gone. The floors are all taken away, except the oak joists, and all stairways, as well the inside as the outside, are wanting. We give below cuts of that building:

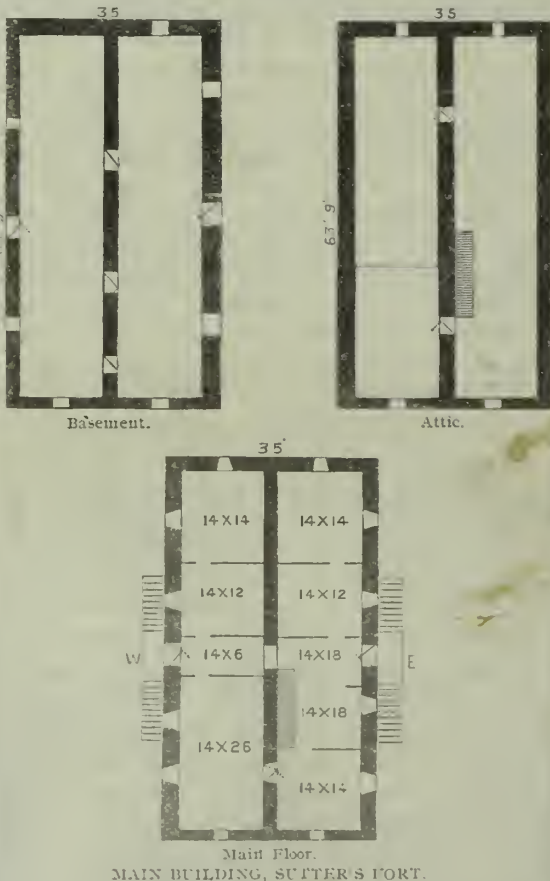
1. View, as seen from the southeast.
2. Plan of the basement.

3. Plan of the main floor.
4. Plan of the attic.

The walls of this building are two and one-half feet thick. The middle wall extends to the peak of the roof, surmounted by a 6x6 scantling, set cornerwise in the wall, on which rest the rafters. The rafters, plates and joists were sawed by means of a whip saw. These were all in place as early as 1843. The shingles are of sugar pine. These, with a wear of near fifty years, are giving way, worn through by the rains, blown away by the winds, and the whole structure seems in the last stages of dissolution. The building measures outside 63 $\frac{9}{12}$ feet by 35 feet. The south wall of the building was not sufficiently strong to resist the southeast rainstorms, and in 1849 commenced to give way.

Mike McClelland was from early in 1848 to late in 1849 the lessee of the building, and he used it for a hotel. He made many changes in the building, and he made some repairs in the south wall with bricks, and finally the whole south wall was taken away by Mrs. R. D. Torney and replaced with bricks, which still remain.

The basement is 6 $\frac{9}{12}$ feet high. As originally built, the walls were without openings, and reached by a private staircase from the main floor. No one was allowed to enter it except Sutter, or under his immediate direction. We have not been able to find any one who can point out the secret entrance. The basement was used by Sutter as a storage for powder, balls, firearms not in use, and generally for all articles and goods which he chose to keep under his sole charge.



The openings shown in the middle wall of the basement were put there when the building was constructed. The entrances shown in the outer wall of the basement were put there by M. McClelland when he turned the building into a hotel.

The east wall of basement south of middle opening has been torn away, and unless vandalism is arrested, the east wall must soon fall, and the whole building tumble about its foundations. From the middle of 1848 to early in 1850 the basement was used by McClelland as a kitchen and dining room for his hotel. There is no chimney in the house, and the cooking was done and rooms warmed by stoves, the pipes to which were carried through openings in the walls of the building.

The main floor of the building is shown in cut, with its openings, rooms and stairways, with their dimensions carefully and accurately noted. The room is 9 $\frac{9}{12}$ feet high. There were two main entrances—one on the east and one on the west side. The platforms outside those doors rested on the joists for floor, extended outside the walls about five feet. Stairs were constructed to reach those platforms at both north and south ends. These stairs and platforms have been gone for years, and most of the boards constituting the floor have been removed, and the measurements of the rooms could only be made with difficulty. Before 1847 this floor was used by Sutter to entertain his guests when he had purposes of state in view. Here Colonel Fremont was entertained, and here the officers of the Mexican government, when they visited New Helvetia, held their conferences with a nominal subordinate, whose power was dominant in this department of the north; and here the officers of the United States

Government planned with Sutter their campaigns, resulting in displacing Mexican rule in California and the establishment of a government recognizing the stars and the stripes as its national emblem.

The stairs shown in cut in the east side of the middle wall were used to reach the attic. This attic has no special history. Until the year 1847 the room was not needed, other space being ample for all purposes. After the discovery of gold the influx of immigrants was such as to require more room, and there were few building materials accessible, consequently this attic was fitted up by McClelland for transient guests of the principal hotel in the vicinity of the gold fields, then known to rival the mines of Golconda.

The water used at Sutter's Fort for drinking purposes was obtained from a well dug east of the building we have thus described, drawn by buckets, and a chain passing over a drum. During much of the year the slough on the north side of the fort furnished water for many purposes.

THEMIS has thus furnished in such detail as it could the past and present condition of Sutter's Fort and its remaining building. The adobes from which the fort was made were taken from the banks of the slough north of the fort, and molded and dried in the yard of the fort. Some of these adobes were, in 1850-1, taken away, but most of them were taken down and scattered over the land inside and outside the fort. The lands on which these adobes were thrown have been frequently plowed, and the materials of the fort have become mingled with the soil. The cattle, horses, men, guns, wagons, mill irons and tools have all been swept away, or are kept as relics by strangers. The Indian soldiers kept by Sutter are no more. Sutter himself has approached and passed beyond the veil which hides from us futurity, careless alike of praise or censure, and now, after a lapse of forty years since, his fort has been dismantled and he himself relegated to a subordinate position and finally driven by adverse circumstances into exile, a movement is on foot to do tardy justice to his memory. The press of the country rings changes on the cry: "Let us rebuild Sutter's Fort! Let us buy the land on which it stood, and, if needs be, take it by the power of eminent domain!"

THEMIS having taken a lead in furnishing the facts connected with the settlement at New Helvetia, may be indulged in a few reflections calculated to regulate and direct public attention to the actual condition of things, as well as to suggest a line of action calculated to accomplish what we all earnestly desire: Can Sutter's Fort, *i. e.* the walls and building constituting the fort be rebuilt? We answer emphatically, No! Not a single adobe can be found of the old fort. The shingles of the roof, the rafters, the bastions, including stairs leading to it, and the floor are all gone. The enterprise of this paper has given the location of the walls and the dimensions of the several rooms, with a description of the uses to which they were put. But to reinstate those walls and buildings means simply to build a like structure of new material.

In 1840 these structures had a distinct meaning. They were made for an emergency then imminent, and each wall and room had its use. To-day all things are changed. Those bastions, which, to a Mexican looking with jealous eye on what he deemed an intrusion, seemed formidable, now would have no significance. The colosseum could not now be reconstructed to any profit, because the circumstances which called it into being are no more, and a building now constructed in humble imitation of Sutter's Fort would be an example of folly, which we trust the present population of the State may not be guilty of. Monuments are made in granite, marble or bronze, not adobe. Monuments are made to endure, pointing out a worthy example in human life to all coming generations. An imitation of Sutter's Fort, constructed of adobe, could scarcely exist half a century, and for the time it did remain, could only be kept in repair by constant attention.

Monuments should be compact, not spread over acres of ground. An imitation of Sutter's Fort would present too much soft surface of material to be destroyed by the elements. The southwest angle of the fort must be made in L street, a thoroughfare of this city, and to this the authorities of the city should not assent, besides, Twenty-seventh street must, if the fort be rebuilt, remain closed for all time.

The same reasons why the fort proper should not be reproduced apply with nearly the same force against renovating and trying to preserve the remains of the building still standing. It cannot be made enduring unless another structure is built over it, and then it cannot be made habitable or otherwise useful. What there is left of it gives no idea of the fort proper or its uses. The wood still about the building might be preserved and exhibited in a new structure. But if the remains could, by any process be crystallized, as it now is, or preserved in amber, it would have very little attraction for the historian or patriot.

THEMIS suggests, as a substitute:

First.—That lots 7 and 8, K and L, Twenty-seven and Twenty-eighth streets, be purchased of the owner, or condemned to a public use.

Second.—That a marble or granite structure sixty feet square be erected thereon, containing rooms for a janitor and his family, with appropriate rooms for all articles extant connected with Sutter fort.

Third.—That from the center of that building there be an obelisk of suitable height and structure, also of marble or granite.

Fourth.—That surmounting that obelisk be the statue of General Sutter, in bronze.

Fifth.—That all guns and other articles existing, used at Sutter fort, be studiously collected and appropriately shown in that building and kept there for all time.

Sixth.—That Ephraim Fairchild, during his life, or some descendant of Sutter, be induced to act as janitor, so that all visitors caring to know the facts connected with that historic place may learn how Northern California was represented and governed prior to the discovery of gold.

THANKSGIVING IN CALIFORNIA.

First Observance of the Day at San Francisco, in 1847.
—The Proclamation of Governor Riley.

The first Thanksgiving celebration in California was appointed by a half dozen New Englanders, assembled in San Francisco in the beginning of November, 1847. The meeting was held at the house of Robert Gordon, afterward a lawyer in Boston. The day set for Thanksgiving was the 18th of the month. On that day a company of thirty sons of New England sat down to a fine dinner in the City Hotel of San Francisco, at which Captain John Paty, of Plymouth, presided. Thus was inaugurated the custom on these shores. A year later the country was in a state of revolution, and but one impulse swayed the excited multitude thronging to the land of gold. The next Thanksgiving was ordered by General Riley, in 1849, who set apart the 29th of November for the purpose. The following is a copy of General Riley's proclamation, as we extract it from the records of the War Department:

PROCLAMATION.

In conformity with the custom of other States and Territories, and in order that the people of California may make a general and public acknowledgment of their gratitude to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe for his kind and fostering care during the past year, and for the boundless blessings which we now enjoy, it is recommended that Thursday, the 29th day of November next, be set apart and kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

Given at Monterey, California, this 24th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1849.

B. RILEY,
Bvt. Brigadier Gen., U. S. A., and Governor of California.
By the Governor:

H. W. HALLECK,
Brevet Captain and Secretary of State.

The first proclamation under the State government was issued by Governor Burnett, in 1850, who appointed the 30th day of November. On each of the above occasions the day was observed with the usual feasting, and in some places with Divine service. That which gives most interest to these early anniversaries, however, is the situation of the country and the singular appropriateness of the Thanksgiving festival to each recurring November. The San Francisco papers of November, 1847, which contained the report of the first Thanksgiving, congratulated their readers on the improved prospects of the country, as follows:

In California we already anticipate the day when the jurisdiction of the United States shall be extended over us. The country is beginning to recover from the disasters of civil war. The murmurs of unpaid volunteers no longer echo upon our ears. All eyes have been turned with affection to the parent government; we ask its fostering care; we ask a properly organized government; protection to the immigrants, and the establishment of mail routes.

Thus spake the *Californian*. The *Star*, of the same week, took up the strain:

Settlements are forming, new cities building up around us. But the great event of this anniversary period was the introduction of steam on the Bay of San Francisco, on the 15th of November.

In 1848 there was no Thanksgiving, but the record of the month in which the festival is usually held was accompanied by signal benefits, which would seem to have made its observance especially appropriate. November of that year is memorable for having brought the first promise of civil government to California. Said the *Star* of November 25th, announcing great news:

Both Commodore Jones and Governor Mason unite in recommending the appointment of delegates by the people to frame laws and make other arrangements for a provisional government.

In this month, also, a Protestant religion was first regularly established in this country, and the first permanent newspaper founded in San Francisco. November, 1849, was not less an occasion of public rejoicing and thanksgiving, for on the 13th of that month the Constitution was ratified, and California entered upon her career as a State. Said the *Alta California* of that period, alluding to Governor Riley's proclamation for Thanksgiving:

Her people have enjoyed health, order has been preserved almost without law, wealth has been accumulated with a rapidity never known before, and her population has increased five hundred fold. Morally and politically she has advanced in the same ratio.

We reproduce one of the earliest proclamations of Thanksgiving, issued by a colonial Governor of the province of Massachusetts Bay:

[British Coat of Arms.]

By His EXCELLENCY,
SAMUEL SHUTE, Esq.:
Captain General and Governour in Chief in and over His Majesty's Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New England, &c.

A Proclamation for a General THANKSGIVING.

FORASMUCH as amidst the various awful Rebukes of Heaven, with which we are righteously afflicted, in the Contagious and Mortal Sickness among us, especially in the town of Boston; The long and immoderate Rains, which have been so hurtful to the Husbandry and fishery; And the threatening Aspect of Affairs with respect to our frontiers: We are still under the highest and most indispensable Obligations of Gratitude for the many Instances of the Divine Goodness in the Favours vouchsafed to us in the course of the Year past, Particularly, For the LIFE of our Gracious Sovereign Lord the KING, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince, and Princess of Wales and their Issue, and the increase of the Royal Family; The Preservation of His Majesty's Kingdoms and Dominions from the terrible and desolating Pestilence, which hath for so long a Time been wasting the Kingdom of France; And the happy success of His Majesty's Wise Councils for Restoring and Confirming the Peace of Europe; For the Continuance of our valuable Privileges, both Civil and Ecclesiastical; And the Divine Blessing upon this Government in their Administrations; Particularly in succeeding the Methods taken to prevent the insults of the Eastern Indians; For giving so great a Measure of Health within this Province, and Moderating the Small Pox, so that a great Number of Persons are Recovered from that Distemper: And for granting us so comfortable a former harvest, and so hopeful a Prospect of the latter:

I have therefore thought fit with the Advice of His Majesty's Council, to Order and appoint Thursday, the Twenty-sixth of October next, to be Observed as a Day of Public THANKSGIVING throughout this Province, strictly forbidding all Servile Labour thereon, and Exhorting both Ministers and People in their respective assemblies on the said Day, to offer up humble and sincere THANKS to Almighty GOD for His many favours as aforesaid, and for many other Blessings bestowed on a Sinful People.

Given at Boston the Eighteenth Day of September, 1721. And in the Eighth Year of the Reign of Our Sovereign Lord GEORGE, by the Grace of GOD, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, KING, Defender of the Faith, &c.

By Order of the Governour, with advice of the Council,
JOSHUA WILLARD, Secr.

S. SHUTE.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The report that Charles Reed had left the *City Directory* company was not true.

W. A. Mestayer and Theresa Vaughan will revive *The Tourists in a Pullman Car*.

Louis James has purchased a new romantic drama founded on an incident in Spanish history. It will be produced next season.

The alleged actress Mrs. Potter, has quietly faded out of sight. It always looked *Bellew* for her in the dramatic firmament.

Ivan Dozorshky, the transparent man, who is regarded as one of the physiological marvels of the age, is attracting a great deal of attention.

The London theater-goers will have an opportunity of seeing a genuine American drama on English soil next summer, when *Shenandoah* will be produced there.

Kajanka, the new pantomimic spectacle which will be seen at Niblo's December 2d, is said to be one of the most elaborate pageants ever presented on the American stage.

Henrik Ibsen, the author of *A Doll's House*, *The Pillars of Society* and other plays, will not visit the United States this season. His literary work has kept him close to his desk.

Madame Janauschek announces that she will play her farewell engagement in the United States next month. The old lady should have played her farewell engagement a number of years ago, thus preserving her laurels.

Sardou's great drama, *The Exiles*, now being played at Niblo's, has caught the public fancy, and the great spectacle is crowding the famous old play-house. The drama is so admirably staged and so well acted that it affords an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

Isabelle Coe is winning high compliments throughout the country for her performance of "Mrs. Meredith" in Nat Goodwin's comedy, *A Gold Mine*. Her characterization of the part is said to be a charming bit of stage work and indicative of a bright future.

Rosina Vokes and her excellent comedy company gave us some of the genuine comedy, not the miserable stuff that now passes current for comedy. It is very refreshing to catch some slight glimmer of what comedy is and should be. Felix Morris, Courtenay Thorpe and Ferdinand Gottschalk are comedians in the broad sense of the term. Miss Eleanor Lane and Miss Emily Baucker are superb actresses. Miss Vokes has no superior on the stage in her line.

Sophie Eyre, in *Claire and the Forgemaster*, drew a crowded house on Thursday night. Her rendition of the leading role was fine. The support was all that could be wished. Charles Edmunds and wife and Miss Ida Aubrey did excellent work. Miss Lucy O'Brien, so well known in this city as a former teacher and public-spirited young lady, is a member of this company, and had a very difficult role to enact, which she personated with a high degree of dramatic art. Miss O'Brien, whose stage name is Clyde Harron, is an accomplished lady, and should she continue in the histrionic art, will become famous. It is said, however, that the lady intends to adopt the profession of medicine, and that she has already taken a course of lectures preparatory to the profession.

Book Chat.

There is no lack of mental provender, good, bad and indifferent, spread out in the deluge of cheap paper covered book, issued by the various publishing houses. They are made to suit all tastes and characters, and appeal strongly to the pocketbook.

We are in receipt of four numbers of the present series of Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf's lectures, the subjects are: *Eppur si Muove*, meaning "And yet she (the earth) moves;" *Jew against Jew*, *Possibilities of Youth*, *Possibilities of Age*. The reverend gentleman is one of the brightest intellects in this country. His lectures are learned, eloquent, and strike a responsive chord with Jew and Gentile alike. His views and expressions are of the broad-gauge character. The reading of his productions reminds us forcibly of Beecher and Talmage. Rabbi Krauskopf is a resident of Philadelphia.

"The Hermitage and Later Poems" of the late Edward Rowland Sill have been compiled and published. Mr. Sill was a natural poet. In his literary work, there was that delicate power which gave magnetism to his native genius. We had an early acquaintance with Mr. Sill, dating back thirty years, when he first came to California fresh from college, a mere boy. He was employed in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express office, at Folsom, under C. T. H. Palmer. At that early day he evinced the genuine poetic spirit. He wrote several choice little gems which were never published. After Mr. Sill became a professor in the university at Berkeley, he gave his poetic fancy wide range, and gave to the literary world the poems included in this late volume, as well as many others. The present volume opens with some lines written by T. B. Aldrich, and suggested by a letter he had received from Mr. Sill at the very hour the news arrived of the latter's death. We quote the lines:

I held his letter in my hand
And even while I read
The lightning flashed across the land
The word that he was dead.
How strange it seemed! His living voice
Was speaking from the page,
Those courteous phrases, tersely choice,
Light-hearted, witty, sage.
I wondered what it was that died!
The man, himself, was here;
His modesty, his scholar's pride,
His soul, serene and clear.
These neither death nor time shall dim,
Still this sad thing must be—
Henceforth I may not speak to him
Though he can speak to me!

Mr. Sill was modern in his ideals. The confession of the "Hermit," which forms the text of the poem, is upon the breaking of a woman's tender love bond. The hermit extols the possibilities of the human brain:

That coming race
Shall loose the bonds by which the earth attracts;
A drop of occult tincture, a spring touched
Shall outwit gravitation; men shall float,
Or lift the hills and set them where they will.
The savage crossed the lake and we the sea.
That coming race shall have no bounds or bars,
But, like the fledging eaglet, leave the nest—
Our earthly eyrie up among the stars—
And freely soar, to tread the desolate moon,
Or mingle with neighbor folk of Mars.
Yea, if the savage learned by sign and sound
To bridge the chasm to his fellows' brain,
Till now we flash our whispers round the globe,
That race shall signal over the abyss
To those bright souls who throng the outer courts
Of life, impatient who shall greet men first
And solve the riddles that we die to know.

He found in the matter of society and solitude, one was impracticable, and the other fatal to all human hopes.

Professional Chat.

Sir Charles Russell, the English barrister, is said to make more money than any lawyer in the world. He is a comparatively young man, lives well and works hard.

"Never since the creation," says ex-Minister Phelps in *Scribner's*, "has there come upon the earth such a deluge of talk as the latter half of the nineteenth century has heard. The orator is everywhere and has all subjects for his own. The writer stayeth not his hand by day or by night. Every successive day brings forth in the English tongue more discourse than all the great speakers of the past have left behind them, and more printed matter, such as it is, than the contents of an ordinary library. * * * We certainly seem to be approaching the time when hardly anything will be left to be said on any subject that has not been said before—perhaps many times over—when all known topics will begin to be exhausted."

Everybody knows the outspoken and blunt manner of Judge McFarland. One "law day," while he was Judge of the Superior Court of this county, the majority of the Sacramento bar, were sitting in the courtroom chatting and waiting for the Judge to open court to call the "law calendar." A few moments before the time for opening court, the Judge came leisurely through the clerk's office into the courtroom, and startled the bar with this pointed exclamation to: "Is there a gentleman in this crowd of lawyers?" The lawyers looked at each other, then at the Judge in wonderment. "If so," said the Judge, "let him give me a 'claw' of tobacco." This character of quaint humorous expression was peculiar to the Judge, and he delighted in having his joke on any member of the bar.

When Abby Kelly went on the lecture platform to speak for the slave, a preacher, who noticed her sitting in his audience, took as his text, "This Jeebel is come among us," and when Lucy Stone was to speak for anti-slavery in Malden, Massachusetts, the clergyman who announced the address, did it after this wise: "I have been requested by Mr. Morey to say that at the town hall, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, a hen will try to crow like a cock. All who would like to hear that kind of music will, no doubt, be on hand." It is doubtful if the younger women ever can appreciate through what martyrdom the right to free speech and free action has been bought for them, but one comes nearest to such understanding when listening to one like Mrs. Stone, to whom the past is still present in mind and vividly real.

NOTES.

Brazil is still "for the old flag and an appropriation." The appropriation was made first, and now comes the adoption of the "old flag." France recognizes the "old flag" of Brazil—Portugal attends to the appropriation.

The remarks of Joseph Steffens at the ceremonies of unveiling the Stevens' monument were full of meat, and furnish food for reflection to those who have the interests and welfare of our community at heart. For terse Mr. Steffens is a model.

The poem of Ralph Turner at the dedication of the Stevens monument is a splendid production. The real poetic fire is there. The efforts of this gentleman are destined to pass down to posterity, and will find a place in literary works of the world when he has ceased to exist.

The attempts at "unaffectedness" by some of our society people, particularly the women, becomes a burlesque when viewed by sensible people. Such actions are like a very much intoxicated individual trying to appear dignified—he is dignified only in his own opinion, all the rest of the world knows he is drunk.

Governor Waterman's speech at the unveiling of the Stevens monument was a marvel, aye, a revelation. He said almost all men are laborers, with hands or head, "and he did not propose to keep any away from Thanksgiving turkey with a long-winded speech." A "long-winded" Thanksgiving turkey is something new.

When our boys are properly taught, two grand ideals will always appear to their minds—a manly man and a womanly woman. A good father's example, and a noble mother's teachings will ever be the guide through life, and a boy will adhere to the ideals—a manly man, and a womanly woman. Nothing will ever shake him in this faith.

A new brand of soothing syrup for restless children has been discovered and used in Quebec. The directions are to give a teaspoonful every hour until the child is quiet. About the second hour does the business, and the child is perfectly and perpetually quiet. It is a sure remedy, and never fails to make the child who takes more than one dose quiet for all time.

Every person thinks he is as good, if not a little better, than his fellows. There is a deep seated idea in our hearts that we are exceptions to nature's as well as man's laws. If many of us could suddenly become millionaires, we just as suddenly become politicians and desire to control the country. What an upheaval would occur in political affairs if some of us had a million or two to throw away on ambition.

The astronomers have reported half a dozen comets picnicking around this sphere and now visible. We have, in the interest of science, remained out late 'nights lately to witness the advent of these vagrant visitors, but the comets have thus far failed to materialize. The managing editor has frequently taken observations through the glass, but as far as the discovery of a comet is concerned the experiments have been failures.

Our associate, for some inconceivable reason, certainly not beauty, is letting his beard grow. If he had accepted all the offers of "quarters" to get shaved, since he adopted his crank notion, he would have sufficient funds to purchase a railroad and become a bloated bondholder. His stubby, grizzled beard continues to grow, however, and he will not hearken to the advice and charitable proffers of his friends—not even his wife.

Our compositors are constantly in arms against the "copy" furnished, as being unintelligible. We remember when some of them set up a leading editorial of the late James McClatchy, entitled "Mind and Matter," and when it came from the hands of the intelligent compositor it read "Wind and Weather." The great trouble with our compositors is, they want to do the editing at the case. They manage to get in their deadly work sometimes, because we fail to identify our pet editorials when we see them in print.

In Kansas the managers of theaters will not tolerate a man kissing his own wife in the theater during a performance. They draw the line, however, at a private box. Here this little matrimonial affection may be indulged in. There seems to be a shade of unreason in this arbitrary rule. A man may kiss his wife in a private box. Another may kiss another man's wife on the stage. There is some inequality in this. Possibly young married couples should keep such indulgences for the cloister; but, then, young love is impulsive. If the parties enjoy this little display of affection, certainly the audience should find no fault.

If our recollection of history is not at fault, General Fitz John Porter has been a greatly maligned and ill-treated man. We pin our faith on the opinion of the great hearted soldier and statesman, General Grant, who ignored the charges made against his faithful subordinate, as being weak inventions of enemies, and who, while he was in power, brushed them aside like cobwebs. This matter has been recently made prominent through the articles of John Hay and John G. Nicolay, contributed to the *Century*. These gentlemen have it in their power to do justice to the old soldier who has so long been maligned.

The wires announce that A. S. Terry is on his way to Washington to lay the facts of the killing of David S. Terry, his brother, before the Department of Justice. It would seem to an ordinary mind that all the facts had been laid before the Department of Justice. It is possible that this member of the Terry family is still a disciple of the *vendetta*, and contemplates a resort to this peculiar code. There are no facts connected with the killing of David S. Terry that are not as familiar as household words to nearly every man, woman or child in the United States. The only question now before the Federal Supreme Court is the one touching the jurisdiction of Neagle, who killed Judge Terry while acting as escort for Justice Field. No question of the justification of or non-justification of the killing occurs.

There is among the leading Democratic papers in the United States, an apparent concerted system of littleness and petty fault finding with the administration of President Harrison. These political vultures are constantly on the alert for something to censure, and in the absence of any important matter of state, or any event of political note, they create "little nothings," and charge them to the critic account of the administration. Even the Thanksgiving proclamation must be subject to some snarling comment. The *New York World* "wonders what the President has to be thankful for, any way." The *Sun* and *Cincinnati Enquirer* wax into hysterics because Postmaster General Wanamaker invited the Pan-American Congress to visit his commercial houses. Even Mrs. Harrison and Miss Wanamaker have been made the subject of ridicule—and all this because the administration is not of their political faith. The American press should be above such petty actions. Blaine is a perfect nightmare to them. Every conceivable misrepresentation is created against him, but their venomous shafts fall harmless at his feet. When the administration or any member of the cabinet does any act deserving censure, it will be time enough to speak.

The address of E. B. Hussey at the unveiling of the Stevens' monument was a broad left-handed slap at the silurians and non-productive rent gatherers, as well as to those who neglect or refuse to protect our home industries and institutions. The reference to the genuine protective spirit that animated A. J. Stevens in his lifetime was most *apropos*, and must have brought a blush of shame to the faces of some of those alleged public enterprise men, who pose as friends of the people, who cannot find anything good enough in this city and State, but must send all important work to some Eastern institution, or import Eastern or foreign artisans. A goodly portion of Mr. Hussey's remarks formed an unanswerable argument in favor of protection in its broad and comprehensive sense. His allusion to the assistance always rendered by A. J. Stevens to our home artisans, and the construction of that model pump for the city, whereby the money for its construction was retained here, which otherwise would have gone to some other country or place, was in full accord with the broad and generous views always entertained by A. J. Stevens. Another hard rap over the knuckles of our alleged Improvement Association was administered by the speaker when attention was called to the fact that we had to go to some other place to obtain even our street cars, while our nickels have to pay for them. The speaker might have added the fact that the lack of enterprise with our people has caused our neighboring city of Stockton to levy an assessment on the agricultural community of hundreds of thousands of dollars for plows and agricultural machinery, when we could, with but a little display of enterprise, have extensive manufacturing in this city. Few such men as Stevens have been created in the world's history.

"The Japanese are equally ready to believe or disbelieve in God and a future life," is the opinion of a recent traveler in that country. "And which they will do depends on the question whether faith or infidelity is most in accordance with reason. They are acute metaphysicians, and have the most profound respect for logic. If they become Christians they will strip Christianity of a great many traditional dogmas that seem to them to be irrational. But they are so mercurial in temperament that they cannot take even religion seriously."

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The Oakland *Enquirer* calls on Police Judge Laidlaw to resign, because of alleged habitual intemperance.

A young lad, named Charles Lane, while stealing a ride near Winnemucca, Nevada, fell between the cars and was killed.

Henry M. Stanley has sold his forthcoming book for \$200,000. This is about on a level with some of the wonderful stories told of him.

The "lone highwayman" is getting in effectual work again. The Weaversville stage was robbed last night by a single highwayman.

C. C. O'Donnell has again been indicted for the vile practice of procuring abortions. Will it end as all other such prosecutions have resulted?

The Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada has refused to allow the Canadian Pacific to make Halifax the terminal point of the ocean route. This is a hard blow to the Canadian road.

The disagreeable epidemic, influenza, is prevalent at St. Petersburg. The whole royal family is afflicted. Between dynamite and other evils which Russian flesh is heir to, the Czar and family have a hard row to hoe.

First Hydraulic Mining.

ST. HELENA, November 25, 1889.

Editors Themis:—In conversation with Mr. E. P. Palmer of this place, the other day, he gave me the particulars of a circumstance in connection with the history of mining in California which is of great importance, and, so far as I am aware, has never before been made public—namely, the origin of hydraulic mining. In the spring of 1853, Edward E. Mattison, Horace B. Mattison, Valentine J. Hathaway, Lewis B. Shanklin and Mr. Palmer were partners in a ground-slice claim on Wet Hill, near Soggs' quartz mill, not far from Wood's Ravine, a few miles distant from Nevada City, Nevada county. They had a 40-foot bank in the claim, which they were working down with pick and shovel, and found the work very laborious, when the idea occurred to Mr. Edward E. Mattison to direct their head of water immediately on the bank, and thus save the handling. Taking a stick of wood about 14 inches long, and boring a hole through it for a nozzle, and riveting together a strip of canvas as a hose, the experiment was tried. It succeeded so well that improvements were made, and pretty soon word of the affair getting out, miners began to flock in hundreds to see the device. The idea was so good that it was generally adopted, and the system of hydraulic mining, now in use over the world, had its beginning. Mr. Mattison kept a foundry at Nevada City for some years, but Mr. Palmer could not inform me whether he was still alive.

Yours, truly, R. A. C.

Friendships.

This is one of the amenities of life which has largely been lost sight of while we have watched the rolling of the wheel of progress and listened to its hum. An Eastern proverb says that "man knoweth not man till they have broken bread together," and this may explain why the great mass of people in great cities have few acquaintances. The lonely horseman on the plains camps for the night with the man who he has met on the day's journey, and they share each other's supper before stretching their weary limbs upon the turf. The soldier shares his hard tack with the prisoner he may be guarding, and both hearts are softened by the act. Men gather in twos or fours in some wayside snuggery and enjoy themselves over a brace of chops, roast potatoes, and maybe a pot of ale; but why is it that there are not more social gatherings around the family board, where the flashing firelight casts a cheerful ray and the languishing faces of the children furnish seasoning for the feast?

The "Jay" Abroad.

Signs of a jay abroad: He has a quarrel with the ticket agent before getting his ticket; he says good-bye to every one in hailing distance before getting on the train, and then says the same things through the car window; he leaves his final instructions with the solemnity and importance of making a will; he asks the conductor and all the passengers around him twenty different times if they are sure he is on the right train; he puts up the window only to put it down again; he finds out all about his neighbor's business; he piles his valises around him like a barricade; he prepares to take a nap, but can't go to sleep for fear some one will rob him; he begins to collect his baggage and sit nervously on the edge of the seat, for fear he will not have time to get out, half an hour before the train reaches his station; and finally, at the end of an hour's journey, when he reaches his destination and gets out, he rushes back after the train has started to pick up something he had forgotten. The jay is a great traveler.—*Atchison Globe*.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Sutter Building, cor. 5th and J.

W. A. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 209 J Street, Sacramento.

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Attorney at Law,
Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

A number of stores and public places were left in darkness last night for a time, on account of the failure of one of the electric light circuits.

The city is infested with thieves. Their depredations are in all parts of the city, and not confined to any particular class or neighborhood. Our police should look well to the tramps and vagrants that congregate in dives.

Osmer Anderson, son of W. A. Anderson, one of the editors of THEMIS, has received an appointment in the treasury department of the United States mint, San Francisco. He has been ordered to report for duty on Monday next.

The Catholic festival at Armory Hall on Thursday night was well attended. Daniel J. Long was floor director, and the floor managers were, W. F. Gormley, D. McDougall, J. Longshore, J. S. O'Callaghan, Ed. Kransse, M. Nelis, and Fred Neary.

On Tuesday evening last the McNeill Club gave a social party at Pythian Hall, to the ladies who so laboriously and successfully assisted the club in the recent rendition of the Chimes of Normandy. Music and dancing, and a fine collation were the means of passing a few very enjoyable hours.

We acknowledge the receipt from G. W. Railton, the resident agent, of a copy of the Atlas of the Santa Fe route, containing well-executed maps of the United States, and of the various States and Territories and Mexico, through which the system traverses. Aside from the information given concerning the route, the atlas is of permanent value and is worthy of preservation.

Our theater-going public will have an opportunity for the first time to witness an opera by the Duff Comic Opera company on Tuesday and Wednesday nights next. *Paola* will be given for the first night, and for the first time on this coast. On Wednesday night the comic opera *A Trip to Africa*, will be produced, and will also be a novelty to a Sacramento public. The company has about sixty members in all, and is said to be strong.

Califia Party.

Califia Parlor, No. 22, Native Daughters of the Golden West, gave a splendid party at Turner Hall on Wednesday night. The managers gave it the name of "Cauliflower Party." There was indeed,

No sleep till morn,
When youth and pleasure meet,
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.

The Young ladies deserve great credit for the manner in which all the details were arranged and executed. Any one looking upon that happy, joyous throng of young loveliness could not help being inspired at the spectacle. The floor director was Mrs. N. K. Leake; floor managers, Misses M. Johnson, M. Talbot, J. Leonard, M. Wood, E. McCleery, A. Luther, and K. Brenner. Royally did they perform their duties.

The Weather.

The rainfall for the past week, according to the Signal Service measurements, was .32 of an inch, making 9.15 inches for the season, against 4.83 inches to an equal date last year. The highest and lowest temperature for the week ending at 5 o'clock this morning was 61° and 40°, while for the same time last year it was 64° and 32°. The temperature in Central California this morning was spring-like, and the weather most excellent for growing crops; while at the same time the temperature east of the Rocky Mountains, and on to Chicago, is from 2° to 28° below the freezing point, with clear, cold weather prevailing. This portion of California is 28° above the freezing point, or between 40° and 50° warmer than Iowa.

Result of a Trifling Accident.

John S. Miller, the Secretary of the Sacramento Society of California Pioneers, has been confined to his room for several days as the result of an accident comparatively trivial. At the last meeting of the Board of Directors, Mr. Miller, in closing his pocket knife, slightly cut one of his fingers. For several days the circumstance occasioned no particular inconvenience, but the finger and hand became painful, and finally the swelling extended to the arm. There is some apprehension that blood poisoning may ensue.

Athletic.

This evening, at the Metropolitan Theater, the Sacramento Athletic Club will give an exhibition. Assistance will be rendered by members of the Olympic Club, of San Francisco. Prof. J. J. Corbett, the noted boxer, and Prof. Wm. Smyth, the celebrated gymnastic instructor, will be present and take part in the exhibition. A full house should greet this performance.

Nine-tenths of the saloon keepers are either total abstainers or very abstemious drinkers. It is also remarked that lawyers are seldom found in court as plaintiffs or defendants, and that physicians take very little medicine. If snickers would stop biting long enough to consider these facts they would be better off.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

General H. I. Willey, of San Francisco, is in the city.

Wallace Terry was home from the State University Thursday.

Controller Dunn will return from Los Angeles Tuesday evening.

Capt. Thos. B. Hall and wife have returned from a visit to the East.

Miss Mamie Block, of Gridley, is visiting Mrs. John Batchler, of this city.

H. A. Weaver came over from Stockton yesterday, and will return to-day.

Mrs. E. Block and daughter, of San Francisco, are visiting Mrs. Samuel Nathan.

A. L. Waterhouse, a traveling correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, was in the city yesterday, en route to Alaska.

S. R. Hart, of Fresno, brother of General A. L. and Hon. E. C. Hart, was in the city on Thursday. To-day he will be married at Colusa to Miss Delter.

Joseph W. Hughes and Miss Georgie Griswold were married during the week. The young couple are well known in Sacramento, and our congratulations are in order.

Frank A. Smith and Jennie Kilgour, both well known in this city, were married at Mazatlan, Mexico, recently. We, with the very many friends of the contracting parties, extend to them our congratulations. We have but one regret, that we are not able to tender our compliments in person, but Mexico is too far away. However, the heart sentiments are recorded.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lauder celebrated their golden wedding at their home Thursday evening. There were sixty-eight invited guests present, and the hospitable manner in which they were entertained made it a most enjoyable evening. Instrumental and vocal music, card parties, dancing and pleasant social converse was the order of the evening. At 11 o'clock the party were conducted to the dining-room, where three large tables were spread with an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, and the wedding that took place twenty years ago was duly celebrated, the bride and groom apparently as happy as they were on the day they pledged to "love, honor and protect" each other through life. The "dinner" was not only a sumptuous affair, but the short speeches, toasts and pleasant conversation added an additional charm. The host and hostess were the recipients of many handsome and valuable presents. The hospitality of the host and hostess, who are admirable entertainers, made all feel free from the least restraint.

Compound Interest on a Quarter.

About thirty-five years ago a little boy was given a quarter of a dollar for spending money. As he walked down the street, very happy, he met with an older boy and showed him the money, saying, as he did so: "See what my good papa gave me to spend." The older boy knocked it out of the little fellow's hand, snatched it up and ran away with it. The little boy was almost heart-broken, but when he went home and told about it his mother gave him another quarter. This mollified him, but he never forgave that older boy. The war came on and the older boy was given a commission in the army, while the little one, who was too young to enlist, remained at home.

After the war the younger boy became a clerk in the War Department. Within the past fifteen years the older boy, who had become a lawyer and an orator, announced himself as a candidate for the United States Senate, and he had a large following. It looked as though he might be elected. But one morning the newspapers in many portions of the country, and especially those of his own State, published a statement to the effect that the candidate had been dismissed from the army for cowardice and other questionable conduct. The lawyer denied the charge, and extracts from the records of the War Department were published, showing that the charge was true. He was not elected. After his defeat was accomplished, he received a letter postmarked Washington, D. C., of which the following is an exact copy: "Do you remember the day you outraged a little boy's feelings, and almost broke his heart by stealing a quarter from him? That deed cost you a seat in the Senate."

The Pearl of Savoy.

Queen Margherita, whose Italian subjects speak of her as "the Pearl of Savoy," is yearly presented by her husband with a new string of pearls, the finest that can be found, and they now fall from her throat to below her waist, a solid mass. Her jewel caskets are heaped up with them like the treasure chambers of the Shah of Persia. At a court ball costume she once appeared as the Princess of Pearl, when she wore not only all of those wonderful things, but all the other pearls in her collection, and was completely covered with them. Her dress was cloth of silver, brocaded in pearls, while beautiful pearl-shaped pendants hung from the centers of the flowers in raised pearl embroidery.

"Bredren," observed a negro preacher, as he leaned on the edge of the pulpit, "man-kind am like a meerscham pipe—all de more valuable when dey's colored."

REGULAR

Republican * Ticket.

Election: Monday, December 2d.

For Superintendent of City Schools,

ALBERT HART.

FOR SCHOOL DIRECTORS:

First Ward.....W. H. SHERBURN

Second Ward.....ALONZO CONKLIN

Third Ward.....RICHMOND DAVIS

Fourth Ward.....O. W. ERLEWINE

By order of the Republican City Central Committee.

R. J. VAN VOORHIES, Chairman.

D. J. LONG, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING.

GRAND EXHIBITION

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Sacramento Athletic Club

ASSISTED BY

MEMBERS OF THE OLYMPIC CLUB

Of San Francisco.

Among the most notable Athletes who will appear are:

PROFESSOR J. J. CORBETT, the Celebrated Boxer.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM SMYTH, Gymnastic Instructor of the Olympic Club.

PROFESSOR GEORGE MIEHLING (Young Bibby).

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E. A. KOLB,

THE STACK BROTHERS.

ROBERT McCORD,

D. C. DAVIS,

E. J. RYAN,

P. P. BERNHARD,

—And a host of others.—

GENERAL ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS.

Reserved Seats (to be had at Houghtons), 25 Cents extra.

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This house has been put in first-class condition, and also newly furnished—everything being new from office to kitchen.

Board and Room, per Week, - - \$5.00 to \$7.00

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF JAMES MCENANEY, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the Estate of James McEnaney, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with their necessary affidavits and vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to him at the office of Frank D. Ryan, Attorney at Law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated Nov. 30th, 1889.
LAWRENCE MCENANEY,
Administrator.

REGULAR

Democratic * Ticket.

Election: Monday, December 2d.

For Superintendent of City Schools,

M. R. BEARD.

FOR SCHOOL DIRECTORS,

First Ward.....J. E. D. BALDWIN

Second Ward.....J. N. PAYNE

Third Ward.....J. R. FOSTER

Fourth Ward.....OSCAR S. FLINT

By order of the Democratic City Central Committee.

W. S. SHIELDS, Chairman.

M. J. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

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Open Evenings from 7 to 10 o'clock.

Music Wednesdays and Saturdays,

Ladies' admission, free, except on music nights; ladies admission on music nights, 10 cents.

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TO A WAVE.

The following beautiful lines were written in the album of a lady friend in Springfield, Ill., by Colonel E. D. Baker:

Dost thou seek a star with thy swelling crest?
Oh, wave that leavest thy mother's breast,
Dost thou leap from the prisoned depths below,
In scorn of their calm and constant flow?
Art thou seeking some distant land,
To die in murmurs upon the strand?

Hast thou tales to tell of the pearl-lit deep,
Where the wave-whelm'd mariner rocks in sleep?

Canst thou speak of names that sunk in pride,
Ere the roll of their thunder in echo died?
What troubles—what banners are floating free
In the shadowy depths of that silent sea?

It were vain to ask, as thou rollest afar,
Of banner or mariner, ship or star.
It were vain to seek in thy stormy face
Some tale of the sorrowful past to trace;
Thou art swelling high, thou are flashing free,
How vain, then, the questions we ask of thee.

I, too, am a wave on a stormy sea;
I, too, am a wanderer, driven like thee;
I, too, am seeking a distant land,
To die in murmurs upon its strand;
But the land I seek is a waveless shore,
And those who reach it shall roam no more,

Two Ways to Propose.

Here are two styles of "proposing." This one is the kind you read about, but the other is the one most popular in the realm of fact: "My angel, I have long waited for this opportunity. You must have detected ere now the growth of my love for you. From the day I first met you that love took root, and to-night it is strong and sturdy, unwavering, undying. Your sweet smiles have lighted up my life, your every word has been to me a note of exquisite music, thrilling, entrancing me. You have filled a place in my heart, in my affections, that no one has ever before occupied. My lifelong happiness depends solely upon the answer you give me. Say you will be mine to love, caress, cherish, idolize through time and eternity, and make me of all men most envied. But if you refuse, I can not! I can not! The thought is madness. You will be my wife? I see the answer of your heart mirrored in your lustrous eyes; you know I love you as no other man ever has loved you, or ever can love you, darling. I know you will not thrust me off."

The angel assumes a stereotyped really-this-is-so-sudden expression, and assures Mr. Wordie she would derive great pleasure from being his sister.

Here is the other way:

"Maude, I've been thinking seriously of late."

"Really, Fred, you ought to be more judicious than to do anything so rash as that."

"Yes, I know it is a heavy tax on my mental capacity, but then I always was reckless that way. This time, however, I think I have been thinking to some purpose. In fact, I've been thinking you wouldn't object to having your name changed."

"When?"

"Just as soon as possible."

"Will it be home or church?"

"Church, of course; we want to do this thing in style."

"Have you asked pa?"

"Certainly not. I don't want to marry your father."

"Well, I know; but for form's sake."

"All right, dear, for form's sake, I will see pa, and maybe you had better prepare ma for the ordeal."

"Oh, she won't mind it."

Deep silence reigns again, save as it is broken by the soft sighing of the tree-tops, swayed by a gentle breeze. Gleelessly the stars twinkle; the moon looks beamingly down from heaven to earth, and discovers on a vine-bowered piazza two forms with but a single chair.

Frequency of Thunderstorms.

A German periodical gives statistics concerning the frequency of thunderstorms in various regions of the world. Java has thunderstorms on the average of 97 days in the year; Sumatra, 86; Hindostan, 56; Borneo, 54; the Gold Coast, 52; Rio de Janeiro, 51; Italy, 38; West Indies, 36; South Guinea, 32; Buenos Ayres, Canada and Austria, 23; Baden, Wurtemberg, and Hungary, 22; Silesia, Bavaria and Belgium, 21; Holland, 18; Saxony and Brandenburg, 17; France, Austria and South Russia, 16; Spain and Portugal, 15; Sweden and Finland, 8; England and the high Swiss mountains, 7; Norway, 4; Cairo, 3. In East Turkestan, as well as in the extreme north, there are almost no thunderstorms. The northern limits of the thunderstorms are Cape Ogle, northern part of North America, Iceland, Novaja Semelja, and the coast of the Siberian ice sea.

King George, of Greece, the father of the Duke of Sparta, is about forty-five years old. He has a thin, elegant figure, a fresh complexion, a fair mustache, and is very bald.

How Musk is Obtained.

Most people take it for granted that because musk is sold in what is called a pod, therefore it is a vegetable product. But the truth is that it is entirely an animal product, being a substance found in a two or three-inch sac in the body of the little musk-deer of Asia. This sac, when tied up and dried, goes by the name of a pod among the hunters who bring it into market. Probably there are few things subject to such adulteration, as one part of pure musk will scent thousands of parts of some other powder mingled with it; and as the pods sell for from fifteen to twenty dollars apiece, the adulteration has its profit. It is indeed so pungent that when just fresh it has been known to produce violent bleeding at the nose, and many people are so susceptible to it as to have sad headaches brought about by contact with the pure article; and while a suspicion of it is very agreeable to many persons, one atom too much becomes offensive, as the case is with patchouli and many other odorous substances. It was formerly largely used in therapeutics, especially in the Orient, having become disused as much from the difficulty of obtaining it in a pure state as from anything else, and it is now seldom given except in hysteria and hiccuph.—*Harper's Bazar.*

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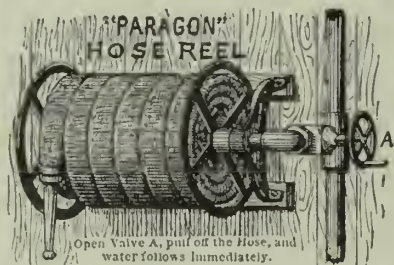
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In the City.

Sixteen "Gems" for 50 cents. Card size proportionately low. Photographic Work in general.

D. McDOUGALL,

Merchant Tailor,

617 K STREET,

Next to Golden Eagle Hotel,

Sacramento, Cal.

PAUL GRAF,

Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

1130 J Street, near Twelfth

Repairing Neatly Done.

Harness Made to Order.

Restaurant de France,

FAURE & BECKER, PROPRIETORS.

(Successors to L. Payen.)

No. 427 K Street, Near Metropolitan Theater.

Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

CHAS. J. FREDERICKS & CO.

Fashionable and Practical

HATTERS,

802 J STREET,

Importers and Manufacturers of

Fine Hats and Caps.

Latest Novelties on hand and constantly arriving. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

J. O. MILLS,

High Art Crayon Portraits

Executed from Life or Tin-types or Photographs. Inquire or leave orders at

406 J STREET, or 413 K STREET.

San Francisco Studio, 12 Delone street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, Church and Sanchez streets. References: Timothy Lee, Chief of Police, Col. Guthrie, Capt. Fouratt.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4. Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

BAKER & HAMILTON,

San Francisco and Sacramento,

Importers and Jobbers of

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

MACHINERY

And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

SAN FRANCISCO

Steam & Dyeing Works

Removed to 524 K Street.

Branch, 805 K St. Dye Works, 2511 J St.

All orders promptly attended to. Don't make a mistake—Main office at Capital Transfer Company.

JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,

530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware, SACRAMENTO.

SUN WING & CO.

Removed from 802 J Street to

815 K STREET, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A LARGE STOCK OF SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Toys, Etc.

Joseph Hahn & Co.,
PHARMACISTS,

S. W. cor. Fifth and J Streets, Sacramento.

CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

R. H. PETTIT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlaw, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandridge is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n19-94]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Huley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Bird-sall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Bird-sall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock p. m. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

CEO. C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector of Sacramento County,
Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889. [n9-4t]

The Majesty of Man.

In vision off an outward look we claim—
I saw the stars, from circling systems run,
Pulsing with light and heat a molten sun,
Together roll, and all the heavens aflame
With lurid lustre, blinding, as it came
In reddened rays before mine eyes. Un-
done,

Upon my knees I bowed my head, as one
Sinking to naught, amid the dust, with
shame.

But soon the Lord, upon a fiery cloud,
Rode high above the burning, seething
mass,
Which paled before the brightness of His
face.

"Oh, man!" He cried, "let not thy head be
bowed;

Rise in that majesty which doth surpass
The mingled glory of all worlds in space."

The Popular Woman of To-day.

Who is the popular woman of to-day?
She is the one who wears well-fitting
clothes and never minds telling the name of
her dressmaker.

She is the one who sees the possibilities of
a bashful young man and cultivates him
when everybody counts him a bore.

She is the one who may believe in Chris-
tian science or mind cure, or a special way
to remove freckles, or the Turkish bath, or
in not wearing corsets, but who doesn't give
dissertations on these subjects and insist on
converting you.

She is the one who never makes you con-
scious of the amount of money she has, or
her lack of it.

She is the one who, when you are a guest
in her house, makes you feel that she has
simply been waiting for this opportunity to
be happy and that you are the honored guest.

She is the one whose hair doesn't come
down, or whose frock doesn't tear when she
is some place where it is not easy to fix it.

She is one whose children are seen but not
heard.

She is the one who doesn't tell people un-
pleasant things, and if she has a bad opinion
of anybody, sums it all by saying, "I do not
like her," and gives no further explanation.

She is the one who knows that big hats
were intended for the street and little bonnets
for the theater.

She is one who is loyal to her friends, ig-
nores her enemies, and loves her husband
and children.

She is the best type of the American
woman. —*Bab.*

The Waves of the Sea.

A very satisfactory experiment for learn-
ing how high the ocean waves rise was made
recently by the Hon. Ralph Abercromby, a
member of a British scientific expedition
through the South Pacific.

Within a year there was an account pub-
lished in the *Sun* of some calculations made
by an observer from a ship's topmast. The
latter climbed to a point at which, when his
ship lay in the trough of the sea, he was on
a level with the crest of the waves. These
observations were made off Cape Horn, and
they led to the belief that, notwithstanding
all previous theories tending to credit the
waves with a comparatively small rise, they
actually rose to a height of between sixty
and seventy feet. Another authority, Ad-
miral Fitzroy, has published his conclusion
that they can rise as high as sixty feet. Mr.
Abercromby's experiment, which was by a
very original method, tended to establish
this opinion.

He placed upon the surface of the water a
very sensitive aneroid barometer, capable of
recording its extreme rise or fall. With a
sea not subjected to an atmosphere of unus-
ual violence, the barometer indicated an
elevation of forty feet from the wave's base
to crest. Mr. Abercromby concluded that
under extraordinary conditions the waves
would without doubt become sixty feet high.

It is not an uncommon thing for people
when they first travel by ship to express dis-
appointment at the majesty of the ocean. It
may seem anything but awful to them. If
they do not find those qualities in it when it
is quiet, they certainly would if they could
ever see it raised by a genuine storm. —*New
York Sun.*

A Female Chesterfield.

A few years ago a strange mistake was
made in New York society. Two ladies of
the same name gave an entertainment within
a few doors of each other's houses. Many
persons got into the wrong house. The
hostess who gained that day the admiring
comments of all New York was the one who
received perfect strangers as if they were her
best friends, and made them her friends by
that gracious reception. She knew how
awkwardly they would feel when they found
out their mistake; she did all she could to
prevent their feeling awkwardly while with
her.

The other lady, less well-bred, said to a
person who had come into her house, under
a mistake, "I think you have got into the
wrong house."

"Yes, Madam, I have," said he. "I thought
before I entered it that this was a lady's
house."

It was a terrible revenge, but, under the
circumstances, an entirely justifiable one.

A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON.

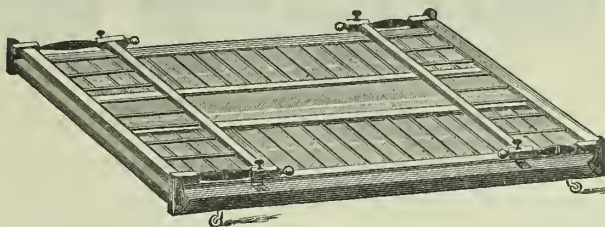
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SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT REASONABLE RATES.

No. 1014 Seventh Street, : : : Sacramento.

W. D. Comstock, 501 -- 507 K, cor. Fifth

Furniture



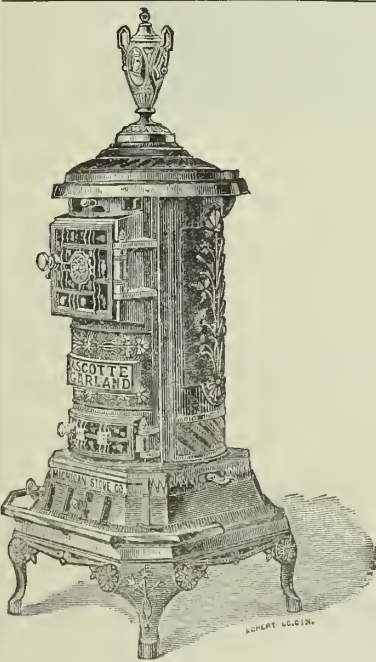
Bedding.

On Exhibition, THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK.

FAIR DEALING!

LOW PRICES!

Klune & Floberg, WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS

Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.

502 and 504 J STREET,

SACRAMENTO.

We keep the Largest Stock of

PARLOR ^d _a COOK STOVES

Ranging in Price from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

WE ALSO KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF

Crockery, Glassware, Etc.

Our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue is now ready.

L. L. LEWIS & CO., 502 and 504 J St.

Wm. J. Hassett.

A. J. Johnston.

A. J. Johnston & Co.

PRINTERS,

410 J Street,

Sacramento

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"REMINGTON" TYPE WRITERS

FOR RENT AND FOR SALE.

Type Writers' Supplies of All Kinds.

AT THE

YOST AGENCY, 1007 FOURTH STREET.

American Steam Laundry

NINETEENTH AND I STS.—WHITE LABOR
only. Linen polished in the neatest manner.
We guarantee satisfaction. All ordinary mending,
sewing on buttons, etc., free of charge. Washing
called for and delivered to any part of the city.
Main Office at Sawtelle's Book Store, 708 and 710 J
street. Branch offices at all the Hotels.

REEVES & LONG, UNDERTAKERS,

609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE
Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also,
Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
country receive prompt attention, day or night.
EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or No Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilson, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington. Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of
all kinds of

Fruits, Vegetables

And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing
of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets.
Goods delivered in city free.

308 and 310 K Street, - - Sacramento, Cal.

ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE.—Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.—MARINE.

Sacramento Branch:

No. 1018 SECOND STREET.

JOSEPH STEFFENS,
Manager.HOWARD KIMBROUGH,
Local Agent.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J,

SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on
hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Bind-

ing neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

[SACRAMENTO.]

ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

Can be found on draught only at

John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

The finest and best Wines, Liquors and Cigars con-
stantly on hand.

Patronize Home Industry!

CITY & BREWERY

FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

GENUINE

Pilsener Felsen Beer.

Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

Telephone 201.

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CELEBRATED

WEINER LAGER BEER

CAPITAL BREWERY

LOUIS NICOLAUS,

Corner Twelfth and I Streets

SACRAMENTO.

Headquarters for the Bartlett Springs Water on
Draught.

THE OFFICE,

1008 Fourth Street, Next to Cal. State Bank.

H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199.

Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

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—AT—

Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

POOL AND BILLIARD TABLES.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS
LAGER BEER

WISSEMAN'S SALOON,

Klebetz & Green's Old Stand,

1020 Fourth St., bet. J and K, Sacramento.

GEO. WISSEMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Families and Saloons supplied by bottle or keg.

BOHEMIA PILSENER.

BAVARIA HERSBRUCKER.

Butchers' Home,

1020 J Street,

Between 10th and 11th, : Sacramento, Cal.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

FLASHES.

A good drawing—when you fill on two pair.

A case of hearsay evidence—that a man snores.

What we most desire, is always just beyond our reach.

When a fellow falls into bad habits, the only thing that gets broke is himself.

Our city officers are like the autumn trees—they will be *re-leaved* in the Spring.

When a fellow gets through "painting things red," he's generally very blue."

In law it is said there is always a redress. The poor devil with only one suit has no *re-dress*.

Hearing things do not amount to much. But when you begin to "see things," break the jug.

The passion for dress grows upon women. Many women wish the dresses themselves would grow upon them.

While there is nothing so good for the eyes as "green," the "green" cloth is not good for the pocket of the green ones.

A Texas Democrat of 85 years of age has just had his twenty-first son born to him. No wonder Texas always rolls up such a Democratic majority.

"What are those funny little pieces of brass in your pockets?" asked an investigating wife who had been through his clothes. "Oh, they are *Growler* checks," replied the husband. "Cave canem," responded the wife, which means "Beware of the growler."

Confessions of a Corkscrew.

"O, to tell the truth, I have lived a very crooked life," said the Corkscrew. "My ways have been devious, and I attribute it largely to the fact that I have been brought so much in contact with strong drink. I have tried to straighten up, but it is no use. My habits are fixed. I cannot go in the straight and narrow way. My way is narrow enough, but it isn't straight. I have a strong pull on society and club circles. Perhaps I should not mention it, but I am thrown much with people who are tight. Even the corks I come in contact with are tight. Thank Heaven, there is nothing in common between me and the plebeian agricultural people who leave an inch or so of a corn-cob stopper sticking out of the bottle. They have no use for me, and I have no use for them. I am of a convivial nature, and generous to a fault. I am always first to open a bottle. In regard to champagne, I have only this to say: Beware of a drink that has dynamite enough in it to fire the cork out of the bottle. I am in and out of drinking places so much that I am feeling pretty groggy, and hoping you are enjoying the same blessing, I am yours truly.—*N. Y. World.*

There is in Wales an inn run entirely by women. The proprietor is a woman, a little mature, but still buxom. The clerk is a woman more buxom than the landlady, who in the intervals of clerking, mixes drinks behind the bar. The "boots" is also a girl, younger and more buxom than the clerk.

A London engineer has made the wonderful discovery that the density of London fogs is largely due to smoke and soot. Applying the same principle, he may find that the density of the fogs contributes largely to the density of the average Englishman in seeing the point of an American joke.

BELL & CO.,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

RHOADS & TOWNSEND HOUSE

On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

MOYNIHAN'S

418 J STREET.

FOR THE LADIES:

Just received, direct from Manufacturers, an elegant line of Silver and Oxydized Bonbonniere Boxes Ladies' Cachou Flasks, and other Novelties. Call and inspect them. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

J. R. Wheat

DITTMAR & WHEAT,

A. Dittmar.

Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory.



No. 916 J STREET.

Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Suits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we have added a large line of Jerseys and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk- serge lining all through, made to order from \$30 to \$55, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$60. We have also received, direct from the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trusserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bargains now offered for the holidays by

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper

411 AND 413 K STREET,

Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.



BOOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$5 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

—AND—

208 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.

A. CASELLI & COMPANY.

Gregory Bros. Co

Established 1852.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

San Francisco Office, 313 Davis St. SACRAMENTO.

R. DAVIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Representing the following companies:

Manchester of England; Caledonian of Edinburgh; Scotland; London and Lancashire, England.

1002 J Street, Sacramento.

GO TO

Nolan & Son's

FOR

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers

and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.45 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knight's Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6.00 A
	Ogden and East	
3-00 P	Oroville	10.30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
6.50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	6.00 A
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
11.25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	18.35 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7.15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

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THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The school election, held Monday, resulted in victory for the Republican ticket. Among the members generally of the party it had been understood there must be reform, and a suppression of the spirits that have been keeping up petty internal war. It is not necessary that we review the history of the party in this city in the last few years; nor is it necessary we should point out the sources from which our defeats have emanated. We are content that the past shall live only in history; we look to matters that are of accomplishment in the future. The principles of a national political organization are quite far-reaching—the election of Mr. Harrison in its influence extended beyond these United States. The man was not so much voted for as was the declaration of principles of the party he was chosen to represent. We believe that the same rule which guides us in the selection of the executive head of the nation should obtain when we are called upon to choose those to administer our municipal, county and State affairs. The Republicans of Sacramento city placed in the field an excellent ticket for school officers; it was successful. There is no reason why, with appropriate management, the party cannot be successful at the municipal election in March.

The Republican City Central Committee, in view of the spring election, is now in a position of vantage. It can make a step that will result in the absolute cementation of the party. Its individual members have but to lay aside every consideration except that which will tend to partisan success, and ignore the smaller matters liable to arouse resentments within the party. We feel that the disposition of the committee is to act for the furtherance of the objects for which it was created: the advancement of the interests of the party in this city. We feel that its members, chosen by a convention selected by the Republican voters of Sacramento, have a full understanding of the object in view. We have no doubt the committee has a full appreciation of the causes which have in the past been creative of dissensions, and that they realize that in a large measure they have been occasioned by the interjection of factional views that had a tendency to control the action of the political agents to the party. In most instances the trouble has been engendered by the apportionment of delegates to the conventions. Heretofore in the cases of municipal conventions the delegates have been selected from entire wards. This system has proved unsatisfactory, for the reason that it enabled a few men who might obtain the control of the caucus to name the delegates to represent one-fourth of the city. In the elections for delegates to a convention there have been instances where undue advantages have been taken, and where, presumptively, if not manifestly, the popular partisan will of an entire ward was thwarted.

The tendency of the later legislation of the State has been to limit the votes cast at each polling-place to a small number. For instance, at the last general election, the city of Sacramento was divided into fifteen precincts. The lowest Republican vote cast at any of the precincts was 169, and the largest, 334. This law has worked very satisfactorily and has many substantial arguments in its favor. We suggest that the Republican city committee adopt the same plan for the

selection of delegates to the convention next spring. Based upon the highest vote cast for the Harrison electors, the Republican vote in this city was as follows: On the north side of K street: In the precinct from Front to Fourth, 232 votes; Fourth to Seventh, 322; Seventh to Tenth, 334; Tenth to Twelfth, 235; Twelfth to Fourteenth, 186; Fourteenth to Eighteenth, 240; Eighteenth to Thirty-first, 187. On the south side of K street: From Front to Second, K and O, and Front to Fourth, O and Y, 170 votes; Second to Fourth, K and O, 209; Fourth to Sixth, south of K, 224; Sixth to Eighth, 240; Eighth to Tenth, 234; Tenth to Fourteenth, 241; Fourteenth to Nineteenth, 240; and Nineteenth to Thirty-first, 169.

If the apportionment should be one delegate for each twenty Republican votes and one for each fraction of ten or over, it will give each precinct a representation varying from eight to eighteen delegates, according to the voting population of the party, and the total number of delegates to the convention will be 173. We believe there are very strong considerations for the adoption of some such plan. It will certainly be fair in that it will give to each of the small precincts the exact representation that its Republican vote entitles it, and each of these minor subdivisions will make its selections independently of the rest of the city. If it should happen—which would be very improbable, where so few votes are cast at a polling place—that one precinct was manipulated by fraud, the taint would not affect the entire ward. We believe in large conventions, and one of a size that will permit the selection of one of each twenty Republican voters could not be manipulated by any clique. The result will be, we feel assured, that a ticket thus nominated will be invincible. If the committee should take action of this character, so far in advance in the selection of the delegates, the people will be prepared and there will be no apprehension that at the very latest moment some course will be pursued which will engender bitterness in the party. The last Republican county convention adopted a resolution of this character, and directed that future apportionments should be on that basis. While the next county convention will not meet perhaps until August, the people have been able from the moment the official canvass of the Presidential election was made a year ago to ascertain precisely the number of delegates that will be returned from each precinct in the city and county to the body that will nominate the next Republican county ticket.

The President's message is a great state document. There is no mistaking his meaning—no attempt to straddle the fence on any proposition. On the condition in the South he treats with statesman-like views. The silver question is handled with a master hand, and while it may not accord with our radical ideas, still he considers it a matter of political economy to be carefully considered by Congress. The all-absorbing revenue reform question is presented in a broad and liberal light, and, while protection to home industries is the cardinal feature, the President would suggest many radical changes in our revenue system, tending to lighten the burden of taxation and reduce the accumulating surplus in the treasury. He but reiterates the sentiments of Secretary Blaine in both the late Presidential campaigns, when he suggests the withdrawal of the internal tax on tobacco and spirits. While our Democratic friends and English philanthropists are claiming that there has been an indorsement of their pernicious free trade dogmas, there is nothing but the

great principles of protection dominating the whole message. The President has shown a thorough understanding of the Chinese question, and has taken a firm stand in favor of restriction to Mongolian immigration. He is sound on coast defenses, and the creation of a suitable navy. We like the details of this great document; the protection to railroad employees, the bankrupt and naturalization laws, and his broad views on education, all have a meaning and purpose of great national advancement. All can read and digest this state paper with profit and pleasure.

A few months ago we expressed the opinion that Mayor Eugene J. Gregory was the most available man for the nomination for Governor. We have seen nothing to shake our faith in this view since that time. Mayor Gregory possesses elements of political strength far above any other candidate thus far mentioned. He is not subject to any of the political party entanglements that beset all the others. The mountains and the valleys alike are favorable to his aspirations. The administration of Mayor Gregory over the municipal affairs of this city has been marked with good results, the greatest of which are now about being realized. The firm stand on fighting the inordinate demands of the bond creditors, which has been vindicated by the courts, is greatly in his favor, and is an admonition to the people of this city that he should be retained as the chief executive of this city until the people call him to the executive chair of State. Mayor Gregory should be continued as Mayor until the new charter shall go into effect, which will, in all probability, be within the next two years. The Mayor and other city officers elected next spring will only hold until a new charter is adopted, whereupon a new charter election under the same will occur. Keep Mayor Gregory there until the happening of that event, and then let us honor him with the chair of State.

A remarkable man has just passed from life's stage. Jefferson Davis died yesterday. His bitter animosities left him almost without a country or a home. To say that this once great political leader was not a man of force and brains would be to belie history. While his ideas were based upon the wrong principles of what should constitute substantial government, he evidently was firmly impressed with his own convictions. His name, will, however, go down to posterity associated with those who struggled to overthrow the greatest and most liberal government the world ever knew. His misguided notions of the rights of his southern brethren lead him and them to be recorded on the black pages of our nation's history. Had his efforts been successful in founding a southern republic, based on his peculiar views of liberty, his name might have found a different place in the world's history.

Some of the great dailies, notably the New York *World*, sound the warning of the ephemeral character of the literature of the day, not only in this country, but in Europe. Nothing of lasting value has been produced for almost a generation. Literary critics in the newspapers and magazines praise the literature of this time lavishly, without regard to intrinsic merit, but generally upon "plain business principles." That is to say, the publishers alone control the criticisms of the world, and by a covert system of advertising patronage, which develops into critic bribery, secure the indorsement of the literary departments of magazines and the leading daily newspapers. The lighter and more ephemeral the author's work, the more readily is it

favorably "reviewed" by the book critics. All the old veterans have fallen into the prevailing style of writing, not caring to do legitimate work, because the former pays better. Thus, literature has retrograded into money making, rather than the development of genius. Thousands of volumes of imaginative literature flood the bookstalls, railroad carriages, steamers, and every avenue of the world, of which the most that can be said is that they are in some instances clever phases of life, without any lasting merit, or without teaching any valuable or moral lesson. The *World* says:

How many books of a distinctly literary character that will be remembered after their pages have yellowed have been written in England or America during the last twenty years? How many books of any real literary importance have been written in that time by authors who are not now either dead or inactive from age? Has there been a single one? Apart from the few veterans, whose work is completely done, what names in either country can one mention as those of the great writers of our time? There is absolutely none. The imaginative literature of the age is at best clever and ephemeral. No great novels and no great poems are produced. There is not a single novel or poem under twenty years of age which anyone need feel bound to read in order to be well informed in literature. Is productive capacity worn out, then, in the field of imaginative literature? Or is it only that the old forms have been exhausted in use, and that the man has not yet arisen who is to create the new and set imagination free again?

There are some strong advocates of "Home Industries" in England, notwithstanding the powerful influence of the Cobden Club. We find in Sir Edward Sullivan a stalwart Protectionist. He pointedly views the subject and maintains that it is better for the wage-earning class of the community that it should be employed at home. The object of all government is to assist the people and to enable them to thrive in their own country. Protection means protection to labor, to native industry. Foreign competition means cheap labor, and competition in cheap labor, means competition in flesh and blood, ultimately reduced to slavery. Says Mr. Sullivan: "A short time ago a firm gave an order in Germany for £50,000 worth of labels; the firm saved £10,000, but the working community—the papermakers, typemakers, inkmakers, printers and hundreds of industries connected with them—lost £40,000." Free trade means cheapness to the rich, the idlers, those with fixed incomes, but longer hours, lower wages, harder work to the workers. Owing to the low cost of carriage, the competition of foreign operatives working in their own countries at from twenty to thirty per cent. less wages and from twenty to thirty per cent. longer hours, is just as fatal to home industries as if they were working at our own doors. Free trade places before the workers cheap importations, but put it out of their power to earn money to buy it. Says Mr. Sullivan:

It is an absolute fact that the working classes have only been allowed to see the face of the free trade medal; but there is a reverse even more important than the face. The face of the medal is cheapness; the reverse of it is cheap labor. "You cannot grow your loaf as cheaply as you can buy it," says the Cobden Club. They forget to add "you cannot buy it at all unless you earn something to buy it with."

When our English cousins are beginning to realize the danger of free trade doctrines, there is some hope for advanced ideas.

MORTALITY OF OUR STATESMEN.

Our Candidates for President and Vice-President—When They were Born and When They Died.

George H. Pendleton, late United States Minister to Germany, died at Brussels on the 25th ult. Mr. Pendleton came of a distinguished family, and was himself a man of no insignificant attainments. In 1864 he was nominated for Vice-President on the Democratic ticket, headed by the late General McClellan. The ticket was run in the midst of the civil war, and as against that headed by Mr. Lincoln there was no possibility of success. Both General McClellan and Mr. Pendleton were gentlemen of distinguished abilities, but their candidacy at that particular time had the effect to detract from the consideration their abilities entitled them. The death of Mr. Pendleton reminds us that very many of our public men of the last two decades have passed away. We will go a little further back and instance the candidates for President and Vice-President, who have been nominated since 1856. In that year the Democrats nominated James Buchanan for President and John Cabell Breckinridge for Vice-President; the Republicans John Charles Fremont and William Lewis Dayton; and the American party Millard Fillmore and Andrew Jackson Donelson. Buchanan was born April 22, 1791, and died June 1, 1868. He was the only bachelor President, although Mr. Cleveland was not married until after his inauguration. Breckinridge was born January 21, 1821, and died May 17, 1875. He

was the youngest man who filled the office of Vice-President. Fremont was born January 21, 1813, and still lives. Dayton was born February 17, 1807, and died December 1, 1864. Fillmore, who had filled the Presidential office, was born February 7, 1800, and died March 7, 1874. Donelson was a nephew of President Jackson. He was born August 25, 1800, and died June 26, 1871. In 1860, the Republicans nominated Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin, the southern Democrats, Breckinridge and Joseph Lane; the northern Democrats, Stephen Arnold Douglas and Herschel Vespasian Johnson, and the Union Constitutional party, John Bell and Edward Everett. Lincoln was born February 12, 1809, and was killed April 15, 1865. Hamlin was born August 27, 1809, and still lives. Lane was born December 14, 1801, and died April 19, 1881. Douglas was born April 23, 1813, and died June 3, 1861. Johnson was born September 18, 1812, and died August 16, 1880. Bell was born February 15, 1797, and died September 10, 1869. Everett was born April 11, 1794, and died January 15, 1865. In 1864, the Republicans nominated Lincoln and Andrew Johnson; and the Democrats, George Brinton McClellan and George Hunt Pendleton. Johnson, who succeeded to the Presidency, on the assassination of Lincoln, was born December 29, 1808, and died July 31, 1875. McClellan was born December 3, 1826, and died October 29, 1885. Pendleton was born July 25, 1825. In 1868, the Republicans nominated Ulysses S. Grant and Schuyler Colfax, and the Democrats, Horatio Seymour and Francis Preston Blair, Jr. Grant was born April 27, 1822, and died July 23, 1885. Colfax was born March 23, 1823, and died January 13, 1885. Seymour was born May 31, 1810, and died February 12, 1886. He was a brother-in-law of the late Roscoe Conkling. Blair was born February 19, 1821, and died July 8, 1875. In 1872, the Republicans nominated Grant and Henry Wilson, the Liberal Republicans, Horace Greeley and Benjamin Gratz Brown, and the Democrats, Charles O'Connor and Charles Francis Adams. Wilson was born February 16, 1812, and died November 22, 1875. Greeley was born February 3, 1811, and died November 29, 1872. Brown was born May 28, 1826, and died December 13, 1885. O'Connor was born January 22, 1804, and died May 12, 1884. Adams, who was a son of John Quincy, and the grandson of John—both Presidents—was born August 18, 1807, and died November 21, 1886. In 1876, the Republicans nominated Rutherford Birchard Hayes and William Almon Wheeler, and the Democrats, Samuel Jones Tilden and Thomas Andrews Hendricks. Hayes was born October 4, 1822, and still lives. Wheeler was born June 30, 1819, and died June 4, 1887. Tilden was born February 9, 1814, and died August 4, 1886. Hendricks was born September 7, 1819, and died November 25, 1885. In 1880, the Republicans nominated James Abram Garfield and Chester Alan Arthur, and the Democrats, Winfield Scott Hancock and William Hayden English. Garfield was born November 19, 1831, and died from the effects of the bullet wound inflicted by the assassin, Guiteau, September 19, 1881. Arthur, who succeeded to the Presidency, was born October 5, 1830, and died November 18, 1886. Hancock was born February 14, 1824, and died February 9, 1886. English was born August 27, 1822, and still lives. In 1884, the Democrats nominated Grover Cleveland and Hendricks, and the Republicans, James Gillespie Blaine and John Alexander Logan. Cleveland was born March 18, 1837, and still lives. Blaine was born January 31, 1830, and is now Secretary of State. Logan was born February 9, 1826, and died December 26, 1886. In 1888, the Republicans nominated Benjamin Harrison and Levi Parsons Morton, and the Democrats, Cleveland and Allen Granberry Thurman. Harrison was born August 20, 1833; Morton, May 16, 1824; and Thurman, November 13, 1813.

The Engineer's Warning.

"I was on the night run," said the engineer, "and my train was about thirty minutes late. I said to my fireman: 'Keep her hot; I mean to go to meeting point on time.' During the next fifteen minutes I was not long in passing the mile posts, for my engine flew along at the rate of fifty miles an hour down a long grade as straight as an arrow. Suddenly something struck me in the face, making a slight wound. I slowed down. 'What's that near the furnace door?' I asked the fireman, pointing to a little bit of white paper lying just to my left. The fireman stooped, picked up the paper and handed it to me. In the dim light of the steam-gauge I read: 'Look out at the river bridge; there's a tie on the track.' Sure enough, just at the entrance to the bridge I found a tie securely fastened across the track. Who put it there? I don't know; but I do know if the author of that message will make himself known to me he may ask me any favor he pleases with the assurance that it will be granted. Where is the piece of paper? My wife, Molly, has it in a gilt frame, hanging over the parlor mantelpiece. Whenever I am out on my run she stands before it and breathes a prayer for my safety. That piece of paper is my mascot, for I've never even been behind time since the night it was thrown into my engine cab."

'TIS SWEET TO LOVE.

'Tis sweet to love, e'en though the fond emotion
Finds no response in those we hold so dear:
E'en though the object of our deep devotion
Repay with scorn the tender, pleading tear,
It matters not how vain the aspiration.
Nor yet how void our passion's dreams may prove;
Betrayed, rejected, doomed to desolation,
The spirit still doth find 'tis sweet to love.
'Tis sweet to love, though every hope has perished
That love engrafted in the feeling soul;
Though all delight and consolation cherished
Hath drooped and withered 'neath its strange control.
The votive heart, its fatal sway divining,
Conceives no power that might the spell remove;
And when at last it breaks, all unrepining,
In quivering accents breathes, "'Tis sweet to love."
—Richard Denny Young.

The Battle of Hastings.

The battle of Hastings, fought on Saturday, the 14th day of October, 1066, was one of those decisive engagements which at various periods have marked the commencement of a new epoch or chapter in the world's history. On Friday, October 13th, the Normans, after finishing their warlike preparations, betook themselves to the offices of devotion, confessed, and received the holy sacrament by thousands at a time. Early the next morning William marched toward the Saxons, who remained firmly intrenched in their position and for many hours repulsed steadily with their batteries the charge of the Norman cavalry, and with their closed shields rendered the clouds of arrows almost inoperative. Up to 3 o'clock in the afternoon the superiority of the conflict remained with the latter. Then, however, William ordered a thousand horsemen to advance and then take to flight as if routed. This stratagem proved fatal to the Saxons, who, leaving their position to pursue the retreating foe, were astounded by the latter suddenly facing about, and, falling into disorder, were struck down on every side. The same maneuver was twice again repeated, with the same calamitous results to the English, and on the last occasion Harold, struck by a random arrow, which entered the left eye and penetrated to the brain, was instantaneously killed. At sunset the combat was terminated, and the Normans remained masters of the field.

A Madonna by Leonardo da Vinci.

A hitherto unknown painting by Leonardo da Vinci has just been placed in the gallery of the Pinakothek in Munich. Considering the small number of Leonardo's paintings, this discovery, if genuine, is of inestimable value. The picture was bought not long ago for twenty-two marks at an auction in a small town in South Germany, and the buyer, who little dreamed that he was the possessor of a Leonardo, sold it at a good profit to the Pinakothek, which has had it well restored by A. Hauser. It represents Mary with the infant Jesus in a room, through the window of which one sees a hilly landscape. The Madonna, somewhat life-size, is visible down to the knees. On one side stands a glass with flowers. The picture is believed to be one of the earliest works of the great master. Mary's head is very like that in a famous drawing in the Palazzo degli Uffizi, which is believed to be a study for Leonardo's smaller picture of the "Annunciation" at the Louvre. The drapery and coloring, and the drawing of the hands and flowers, remind one vividly of the splendid large "Annunciation" in the Palazzo degli Uffizi. Some parts of the picture, especially the admirably drawn child, seem unfinished; while others, notably the landscape, are almost perfect. It may be inferred from this that Leonardo left this picture like most of his paintings, unfinished, and that his fellow-pupil, Lorenzo di Credi, finished it as best he could.

A romantic story comes from Kalocsa, the see of Cardinal L. De Haynald, Primate of Hungary. Some time ago a young student applied for admission as pupil to the priests' seminary, and, being duly provided with examination certificates, was at once received. The new pupil led exactly the same life as the other inmates of the establishment, and showed a marked disposition for study. In a few days Cardinal Haynald visited the seminary and in the garden met the newcomer, who bowed respectfully, but, contrary to custom, did not kiss the Cardinal's hand. His Eminence not only noticed the omission, but it led him to examine the candidate-priest somewhat closer. The effeminate face of the young student turned scarlet under the Cardinal's scrutinizing gaze, whereupon the prelate uttered a few words in a low tone that caused the former to return quickly to the house. Five minutes afterward this mysterious personage had left the premises, and has not since gone back. Rumor says the individual was a lady, who felt an irresistible vocation to become a priest. Some of the Hungarian papers even give her name.

The common theory of the Chinese as to the benefit of pagodas is that they keep down disturbances in the earth. A dragon is embodied in a hill. A certain place is the location of its pulse, and the pagoda is built over that place to keep the pulse from becoming excited.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Gus Hill and his *World of Novelties* are on their westward way, with the Pacific coast as their destination.

Myron W. Whitney, the popular Boston basso, is proud of the fact that he was a bricklayer for seven years of his life. It was not his trowel, but his voice, however, that laid the foundation of his fortune.

Mrs. Gilbert, the widow of John Gilbert, the actor, has presented his library of some three hundred volumes relating to the stage to the Players'. Curiously enough, they just fill the space left vacant on the shelves opposite Mr. Barrett's collection.

Milton Nobles, with his combination, will hold the boards of the Metropolitan on Monday and Tuesday evenings next. The attractions will be *From Sire to Son* and *Love and Law*, both from the pen of Mr. Nobles. The dramas are said to be superior to any of Mr. Noble's former creations.

Clara Louise Kellogg is the first lady to carry a Tosca cane in New York. This cane is made of light wood, is about five feet long, and has a chased-silver top. A few inches from the top a hole is drilled through the wood, and this is decorated with a light silk cord and tassel. Tosca canes used in the mountains as alpenstocks have an excuse for being, but in the streets of a city they can hardly be considered a necessity.

A pure tenor is like a flawless diamond; there is nothing rarer. Yet within the past week the operatic managers of New York claim to have discovered something even more remarkable. It is nothing less than a feminine tenor, with a double register. The lady is Miss C. E. Nicolai, a native of Baltimore, where she is well known and moves in the highest society. Wealthy, and passionately fond of music, Miss Nicolai has had every opportunity for the cultivation of her voice.

Thirty-seven thousand and nine hundred dollars for opera boxes is, indeed, a pretty good showing for the wild and woolly west. It is the most eloquent answer that could possibly be made to the aspersions cast by Mr. Astor upon Chicago culture. Would it be unkind to remind that gentleman, in connection with this fact, that he is a citizen of a city too niggardly to support a good orchestra? When Astor talks about New York civilization, it makes Theodore Thomas smile and Chicago laugh.

What Lawrence Barrett is to the actors of this country Helen Barry may certainly be said to be to the actresses. He buys every book he can get time to read and she does the same. She has familiarized herself with the essential points in the history of every city of prominence in the country. She can probably tell how many elevators there are in Buffalo, though she cannot tell how much grain is stolen from them or how it is mixed. She is a perfect encyclopedia of American statistics and an ardent admirer of our progress and enterprise. She is not in any sense a Lillie Deveraux Blake or an Elizabeth Cady Stanton, but if she ever settles down to a life off the stage she will be able to show the diplomatic and fascinating characteristics of Madame Adam.

The Duff comic opera company presented two operas in this city this week—*Paola* and *A Trip to Africa*. The singing in the latter was exceptionally fine. The company is strong and with a well-drilled chorus. Mark Smith, Digby Bell, the *prima donna*, with an unpronounceable name, Laura Joyce Bell, and Kate Gilbert, make a good combination. Miss Minnie DeRue looked and acted the character of "Lehil" superbly. We suggest that the interest in the work of the artists would not suffer if some of the vulgar gags should be omitted; this applies more particularly to Digby Bell. Kate Gilbert looked and acted as charmingly as she did a number of years ago as "Nelly Howard," in the *Strategist*. Belle Thorne will be added to the company on arrival at San Francisco.

The stage has its foibles and its weakness, but on the whole its influence is ennobling. A good actor is always a moral teacher. Booth and Barrett stir not only the intellectual but the moral depths of our nature, and even the lighter plays of Reed and Sol Smith Russell tell the simple story of human life and touch the heart. By the power of a noble actor memory becomes incarnate, art becomes living and poetry takes form. The past on the stage becomes the present, and in its ideal representations we behold what we may become. If it is said that the province of the theater is to please, I agree. But innocent pleasure is moral and happiness is next door to holiness. But it is said, go behind the scenes. Yes, but is the stage the only institution that has its back door as well as front door? There are pulpits and churches which might not look so well if we went through the back door instead of the front.—*Rev. Dr. Townsend.*

The gaslight flickered and flared in my face,
And the dancers danced with a nimble grace,
But the play was o'er and the curtain fell,
And the thoughts that came to me then—ah! well—I would not give such a dream, I say,
For the whole wide world with its pleasures gay.
I was back again with each throbbing note,
On dreamland wings, to the past afloat.
And oh! How I longed such music to hold,
With the vision it brought to my saddened soul.
'Tis strange how the sweetest and saddest of things,
Such melody back to our mem'ry brings,
For it brought me odor of roses rare,
That nestled and hid in her fragrant hair.
And the snowy lilies that loving rest
On the snowy white of her lily breast;
And the love-light there in her fringed eyes,
That vied with the blue of the autumn skies.
And the primroses made in the twilight gray,
At the close of that calm, September day.
And the faint, sweet smell of the cedared grove,
When I woo'd her, and won her, my own true love.
And the world with its treasures and pleasures so bright,
Seemed, oh! so small in their power that night.
And I rose and followed the crowd with a start,
With the music still throbbing within my heart;
For oh! 'Tis the sweetest and saddest of things,
That melody back to our memory brings.

Good manners are neither more nor less than good behavior, consisting of courtesy and kindness.

Book Chat.

Marion Crawford, the novelist, has been awarded a prize by the French Academy.

Rhoda Broughton has written a novel entitled "Alas." The force of its name the all in its sigh.

Lady Colin Campbell's first literary work was "Topo," a children's story, written when she was sixteen.

Spielhagen, the pessimistic German novelist, has made an American woman the heroine of his latest romance. "A New Pharo."

Mabel Collins, a disciple of Theosophy, claims that she read upon the walls of a temple the revelations contained in "Light on the Path."

Lord Macaulay was the author of a number of short poems that have never been published. For some unknown reason it was his request that they should never be given to the public.

Mirabeau depended very much for oratorical success upon his excessive ugliness. He had the ferocity of a polar bear, and yet, as Mme. de Salliant says, he was but "an empty bugbear."

Captain Andrew Haggard, brother of Rider Haggard, is about to publish his first novel. It is called, "Dodo and I," and is said to contain some vivid descriptions of stirring scenes in the last Abyssinian war.

Emile Zola will republish a book written in his younger days, entitled "Le Vœu d'une Morte." His idea by this act, is to give the literary world a chance to make comparisons between his early production and those of the present.

The modesty of Mrs. Margaret Hungerford, "The Duchess," is proverbial among her friends, and many of her neighbors in the little Irish town where she lives are ignorant of the fact that "Madame Hungerford" is the author of the popular novels by "The Duchess," found on their library tables.

Emile Zola first went to Médan in 1878, to avoid the Paris Exposition of that year. During the last eleven years he has written all his books at Médan. He has composed only about two hundred pages in Paris during that period. He has lived at Médan summer and winter, but will hereafter reside permanently in Paris.

Amélie Rives-Chanler has grown fond of Paris. She writes to a friend: "There is so much going on continuously that life has an ever-changing interest. Each evening finds us amid some new enjoyment; and what with keeping our eyes, ears, hands, and mouths ever busy with all sorts of good things, this is an ideal life we are leading."

For cold-blooded fiendishness and intense malice the American student takes the laurel. So profound was the hatred felt by the sophomores of a Wisconsin college toward analytical geometry, that developer of the human thinker, that they burned their text books on the campus last night. It is this spirit of opposition to all tyranny which maintains the independence of this great and glorious nation.

Librarianship is the new profession, and an attractive one it is in many ways. The life is a sedentary one, as is that of many occupations, but to persons of literary tastes and scholarly ambitions constant contact with a houseful of books opens the way to the highest things. Then, too, there are great questions of sociology, political economy, and education that look to librarians for the wisest solution. These officials have rare opportunities for watching public tendencies, and by their counsel the literary taste of the nation may be, to a degree, shaped. From this springs the corollary that by stimulating reading of the best books by the public the morals and the aspirations of the people may be affected. The profession is certainly capable of great development, and young people who find everything else crowded may wisely consider the wisdom of fitting themselves to be librarians.

A German paper some time ago invited all masculine readers over forty who had remained single to make a public statement of their reasons for not entering into the matrimonial alliance. The best and wittiest piece was to receive a prize of twenty marks. The jury appointed to decide upon the merits of the statements consisted of three persons—a young girl, a young married lady and a mother-in-law. In response to the invitation one hundred and forty-seven answers were received at the office of the paper. After long discussion and deliberation the jury awarded the prize to the author of the following declaration: "From my earliest youth I was hot-tempered and vain, and never was satisfied with the good things which I enjoyed, but always wished and strived for better things; therefore, I was guided by the words of the Holy Gospel, which says that he does well who gets a wife unto him, but that he who does not do so acts still better. As an idealist I could be perfectly sure that the poet's words in reference to 'two hearts that beat as one' would never be justified in matrimony. As a realist I could understand that marriage was a lottery, and that, in view of the small chances for success, it was not worth while to take any risks. As an egotist I can say that 'I entirely gratify my own self, and why should I make any sacrifice?' for marriage is nothing but a sacrifice of the ego. As a crank I add that a girl without a dowry I do not wish to marry, and a girl with a dowry I cannot get."

A group of English sat at a table in a hostelry much patronized by actor-folk. They were discussing Miss Eastlake. One of the ladies remarked, in the gamiest cockney: "To my mind, don't you know, she's a cross between a wax doll, Rose Eytinge, and an angel." And then they switched off into a vigorous denunciation of "vile American pronunciation." They were a happy family, all engaged in reviling a country in which they were gaining a better living than they had ever known before. Well fed, well clothed, well housed, it is strange that so many English professionals are never so happy as when "damning" and "blasting" everything American.—*N. Y. Dramatic News.*

No woman is happy nowadays unless she can say her prayers on a real bona-fide prayer rug—one that has been used for centuries by some heathen Turk who was doubtless kneeling on it when Peter the Hermit breathed anathemas against them, and Richard the Lion-Hearted clove them with his good sword. The incongruity of the thing does not seem to strike these pretty nineteenth century Christians. One of them—a very rich one it goes without saying—has a rug which she prizes very highly because of the mystic design of four horses' heads worked in it. These are symbolic of the four horses that carried Mahomet through the air on his famous journey to Mecca.

Professional Chat.

A well-known business man recently discovered a rug-worm growing on his neck, and to have it treated by a physician, had his heavy beard shaved off. The learned M. D., after making a careful survey of the spot affected, gave it as his opinion that it was caused by shaving and must be barber's itch. It was something of a surprise to the doctor when he learned that the man had not shaved for many years.

The Hon. Scott Wike, of the Twelfth Illinois District, has moved on Washington. He packed his valise, taking care not to omit the night shirt, the absence of which once brought him into confusion. Before leaving Pittsfield he was asked by Emery Bush if he intended to patronize the Vice-President's bar. "Look here, Emery," said he, "don't you know that it would kill any Democrat in this District to do that? In the first place, Morton is a Republican, and in the next place, the gallant Democracy of the Twelfth District have no use for a nabob who drinks 20-cent whisky. Ten cents is my limit, both in whisky and poker."

Judge William Blackburn was Alcalde of Santa Cruz, under the military regime of Governor (Colonel) R. B. Mason. He was prominent among the early pioneers, having served in the War of the Conquest, but was astonished when commissioned Alcalde by Mason, for he knew no more of jurisprudence than the next farmer. He accepted the position, however, for the same reason that it was given to him, to wit: he was the leading American in his neighborhood. His decisions were not only remarkable for impartiality, but their originality surpassed that of the decisions of Sancho Panza when Governor of the Island. His library consisted of the "swearing book," and one volume bound in calf—supposed to be a law book—which he made a pretense of consulting on all occasions, prior to rendering judgment, but he invariably announced that he found "no law exactly applicable to this case," etc. One peculiar case came before him for the solution of a judicial problem. It seems that even in those wild times the God of Love held his court also in Santa Cruz. Among the members of an old Spanish family was a beautiful girl, who had hosts of admirers. Of the number there were two fine-looking young men who stood with favor in her eyes. One was a dashing fellow with a well stocked rancho, who also possessed a magnificent horse with splendid flowing tail. When astride this beautiful charger, elegantly caparisoned with silver-mounted saddle and bridle, the owner was a veritable model of that form and mold which women do most prize. The other was also a handsome and accomplished fellow, who sang and played the guitar exquisitely, but who was not blessed with an over abundance of wealth, still he found great favor with the dark-eyed beauty when the other dear charmer was absent. On one occasion the two rivals met at the home of the adored one, and it fared badly with the gay troubadour, as the rival was taken into particular favor and the other left out in the cold. Revenge is one of the traits of Spanish existence, and the troubadour knowing that the beauty of the horse was the cause of his rival's favor, resolved upon a dire vengeance. While the lovers were revelling in their happiness, he approached the horse and in a moment's time shaved off the beautiful flowing tail of the noble animal, leaving him a most comical and unsightly object. The discovery of this vandalism prompted an immediate arrest of the culprit, and he was brought before Judge Blackburn, who found him guilty, but could not devise the nature of the crime nor its penalty. After his accustomed habit he turned the leaves of the calf-bound volume for a few moments, and then said: "I find no law applicable in this case, and will therefore fall back upon the old Mosaic law of 'an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.' Take the rascal out and shave his head." The judgment was promptly executed amid the shouts and jeers of the assembled crowd.

On another occasion, a native Californian, in a fit of jealousy, had murdered his wife in a most brutal manner by tying her to a bedstead, plunging a knife in various parts of her body thirty or forty times, almost cutting her to pieces. The feud was caught while the body of his wife was still warm, and was about to be summarily hanged by the people—every man in the place, except the Judge, ready to assist—when the Judge interfered after this wise: "Boys, you must not do it that way. The man must die, but I won't have you disgrace Santa Cruz and yourselves by hanging a man without a trial. Bring him to the court-room. I'll impanel a jury and try him in the regular way, and if the jury finds him guilty, justice shall be done, without violence to the majesty of the law." The mob obeyed, was resolved into a *posse comitatus*, according to the notion of those who composed it, and the prisoner was arraigned before the Court. A jury was selected, but no counsel was appointed, for there was no lawyer in the place. The Judge conducted the proceedings, and when the evidence was closed the case was presented to the jury, who rendered a verdict of guilty in the first degree. The Judge, after examining the volume in calf, announced: "I find no law exactly applicable to the case, but my judgment is that the prisoner, having been found guilty of murder in the first degree, shall have one hour to prepare himself, and then he shall be shot." No persons were appointed to do the shooting. After the expiration of an hour the condemned was tied to a tree, the crowd retired a convenient distance, the word was given, every man who felt inclined "blazed away," and there were more bullet holes in his body than knife wounds in the body of his murdered victim. Thus was Santa Cruz saved from the disgrace of a man being hanged by a mob. The Judge, having witnessed the execution, immediately wrote an account of the proceedings and dispatched it by a courier to Governor Mason. When the courier returned he brought with him a letter from the Governor to Blackburn, severely reprimanding him for having transgressed the law so outrageously, and warning him against the repetition of a similar offense. A second courier was dispatched with another letter to the Governor, informing him that if he supposed the writer (Blackburn) had been serving as Alcalde for the honor or profit of the office, he was much mistaken; that he (Blackburn) had accepted the place to preserve good order and to administer justice in his neighborhood, and if the Governor did not like his way of doing it, he might take the commission and go to the devil with it.

A man in Kansas has what can be justly termed an educated bullfrog. It has a great fondness for music, and during family worship, when the head of the family is praying, the frog will keep his eyes closed until the amen is sounded.

The highest mountain in North America is said to be Mt. Wrangle, in the Coast Range, Alaska, 20,400 feet; in California, Mt. Whitney, Sierra Nevada, 14,887 feet.

NOTES.

Scientists, of the Johns-Hopkins University, are investigating the alleged peculiar powers of a Baltimore boy who has magnetic fingers, and to which polished substances adhere like a magnet. There is nothing astonishing in this. There are plenty of people whose fingers cling to almost anything with which they come in contact, particularly money and articles of value. In fact, there is a perfect itching to get hold of such smooth articles as coin and other valuables—they don't let go either very readily. Neither is this power called magnetism.

That Buffalo doctor, Lewis Musburger, who died a couple of days ago, and ordered his body incinerated, was a model. There was no nonsense about him, no matter what may be said about his peculiarities. His motto evidently was "eat, drink and be merry for to-morrow ye die." But he provided a little further, that after his death his friends should spend \$500 of his money in eating oysters and drinking champagne amid free music, instead of that barbarous custom of a modern funeral. We think the innovation is to be commended.

In our childhood days the little girl who had red hair was an object of fun and merriment to all her playmates. We used to designate our fiery-headed playfellows as "brick-top," "fire-head." Indeed, fire-head was in most cases extremely appropriate, without regard to the color of the hair. The poor victims of this so-called off-colored hair were keenly alive to the misfortune of having red hair. At the present day we find that red hair is an ambition of the modern girl. When nature has failed to provide the fiery locks, art has been employed to change nature and supply a luxuriant crop of "auburn" hair. The red-haired girl is no longer an object of merriment.

We have heard of a new means of sobering up an inebriated friend. We all know that sometimes our friend gets on a booze, and the more he drinks the more obstinate he becomes, and refuses to go home, or do anything rational or reasonable. Well, the remedy for such a case is: Get that friend to go into the nearest restaurant; order a cup of strong coffee, pour about a gill of sweet oil in the cup of coffee, make him drink it, and the effect will be astonishing. The result of such an application is magical, and the medicine acts quickly. This patient will, in an incredibly short space of time, sober up and go home. There is nothing that will straighten up a drunken man so quick.

Apropos to the idea of the ancients, that the first principles of the healing art were taught by a centaur, we read of the great curative powers of a brass mule in one of the temples of China. From the description, there is a superstitious belief that any one afflicted with any of the ailments that flesh is heir to, can secure immediate relief and positive cure by visiting this brass mule, and rubbing the part of the mule corresponding with the part of the body affected. That is, if you have rheumatism in the leg, why rub the mule's leg; if in the eye, rub the mule's eye, and so on throughout the whole anatomy of the body. So great has been the run on this brass mule that he has been patched up with chunks of brass where the faithful patients have rubbed. From this historical proof, our medical friends cannot now dispute the fact that there are long-eared healers.

During Cromwell's time there was a strict enforcement of the law against swearing. The usual penalty was 6s 8d. Almost anything that had the appearance of an oath was made subject to prosecution and conviction. One man was adjudged guilty who said, "Upon my life," that being deemed an oath. Another was fined for using the words, "On my troth." The use of the expression, "God is my witness," was an infraction of the law. If such was the interpretation of the law in those days, what a round sum would have been exacted had they heard some of the well-rounded, bouncing, and explosive oaths of to-day. Such as, "By the jumping Jehosophat," "By the great hornspoon," "Damn the world by quarter sections," and some of the good big explosives that a fellow uses when he bangs his nose against the door in the dark, or when he steps on a tack with his bare foot, or when he gets three aces beaten in a jack-pot.

For wise sayings, as well as unlooked for responses, the Young American will always have the call. A friend of ours has a little four-year old tot, whom his mother has been teaching the principal features of great historical events as a means of strengthening his memory as well as to afford amusement and surprise to visitors. Among other events she has taught the precocious youngster to make answer to the question, "Who discovered America?" The little tot had become an adept in his answer that Columbus was the discoverer of this great and glorious country, and would promptly answer "Chris-

topher Columbus." Several months elapsed before the little household angel had been put through his historical examination, and during which time the Iibernian servant girl, who was a very ardent disciple at the shrine of the great slogger, John L. Sullivan, had so often mentioned that name in the hearing of the child that it had made an impression on his mind. A few evenings since the father and mother desired to "show off" their precious darling to some visitors, and for the purpose called the youngster up and propounded the usual question, "Well, my boy, can you tell us who discovered America?" The little one answered, "Yes, sir." "Well, who was it?" There was a general consternation, when the young hopeful answered, "John L. Sullivan."

We have heretofore called attention to the increase in the rate of State taxation this year, consequent on the excessively unnecessary appropriations made by the last Legislature. We quote from the Sutter County *Farmer* the rate of State and county taxes in some of the counties. Of it the *Farmer* says: "It will be seen that the rate levied for Sutter county is the lowest of all the counties except Sacramento, outside of the city. Since the city of Sacramento is a very large proportion of the county, her lower rate is more apparent than real, because her city rate included in the county levy puts her figures far beyond those of Sutter. As it is, her county rate is \$1.25 on the \$100, while Sutter's is only \$1.33." From the showing of the *Farmer*, the tax rates in the counties range from \$3 on the \$100 to \$1.25. In San Joaquin the rate is \$1.40, in Santa Clara \$1.45, in Yuba \$2, in Los Angeles \$1.80, in Alameda \$1.45, in Napa \$1.70, and in San Diego \$2.15. In each of the counties we have enumerated cities of considerable size exist, and while Sutter is justly entitled to credit, in view of the rates in other counties similarly situated with Sacramento in the relation of proportionate population in city and county, we must claim some credit for our local governmental administration. In the estimates for the support of the government of this county provision was made for very important and permanent improvements, which of necessity called for large expenditures. It is a matter of gratification that we can predict that, so far as local governmental expense is concerned here, there will be a reduction in the next and succeeding years, and if the people of the other counties—particularly San Francisco—will exercise the care we do in the selection of representatives in the Legislature, the State rate will also be reduced.

A Characteristic Letter.

It occurring to a gentleman connected with THEMIS that a friend, whose facile pen had been laid aside for years, might consent to "come out of his shell," he wrote him, with the view of securing him as a contributor to this journal. Following is a portion of his reply, which is characteristic, and our readers may judge what they have lost by his declination:

My Dear Sir: Whatever have I done to you? Write a "breezy" letter to the left-handed spouse of Zeus, whose photo tops your title-page? Couldn't do it with less than three cocktails and one headache, and there would be a tornado. Never could raise the wind by epistolary efforts, and my pen is so afflicted with "erraticallness" that Stanley might explore the wilderness of words it has traced, and find him himself lost, to the damage of his reputation and the further bleaching of his hair. The fact of the matter is, literary ambition was squelched in me in the year of grace 1857. At that time, Jim Ayers (probably you have heard of him) was editor of the *Call*, and in an editorial had mixed up some of Bulwer's characters. With the temerity begotten of superior knowledge or a better reading of the Englishman, I dared to drop him a line, calling attention to the errors. I was unknown to him at the time (and am not sure that I do not enjoy the same happiness now), but he favored my communication by a notice—thus: "It will afford us pleasure to publish the letter on Bulwer if the author of it will call at this office and explain his unintelligible rhodomontade." After being sworn at in this horrid way, my literary soul shrunk within itself, finally going out in darkness, and it is safe to say that the world will never know what it has lost. I have been panting for revenge for thirty-two long, weary years, and have registered a vow never, never to cease pursuit of him.

Writing for publication with me is a clear case of *parturient montes*, and the wretched little rodent which is brought forth is about as "breezy" as a barnacle after a Thanksgiving dinner of Germicide Paint (large P, if you please—it's a good article and worth double the money). If I happen to possess any ability, it does not lie in original composition, but is mainly useful in slashing contributors' MSS. and growing at editors. I own up, too, that on occasions I have caused intelligent compositors some discom-

fort, for which, however, I forgive them—but editors, never! Therefore and consequently, thoroughly appalled by that first page of yours, and with a full sense of my inability to write such a letter as would be acceptable to THEMIS (ye gods—or, anyhow, the rest of them—what a name in this progressive age!), or one which would at all satisfy my own criticism; yet with the idea darting around in the corners of my consciousness that I am about as smart as they make 'em, I shall be obliged to decline your flattering invitation, though it breaks my heart to know that the "compensation" will be withheld. * * *

What is the Use of Lawyers?

One of the most amusing cases ever tried in the higher courts of this county transpired this week. A German, named Nahl, had been induced to come to California by the flattering reports he had received in the old country of the possibilities for advancement here, and, determining to make his fortune at farming, he rented twelve acres of land on Sutter island from Mr. Peck. Disagreements arose between landlord and tenant, and litigation ensued. Nahl had rented the land by a verbal lease for two years, with the understanding that for the first year's rental he was to grub a strip along the bank of the river, to prepare it for the construction of a levee, and that he should dig a drainage ditch. For the second year he was to pay a cash rent. Nahl claimed he could do the work any time within the two years, while Peck maintained it should be performed the first year. Peck sued Nahl in the Justice's Court for forcible entry and unlawful detainer, and judgment was obtained by default. An execution was issued, and Nahl and family, and personal property, removed from the land, across the slough, into another county. Nahl then commenced suit in the Superior Court against Peck in ejectment, and the case was tried in Department One. Peck contended, in defense, that the lease, being verbal, could not extend beyond one year, and that, therefore, the work would have to be performed during that year, and that period had elapsed. Upon that ground the lease was declared void, and judgment went for Peck. Nahl appealed the original case to the Superior Court, and Peck then claimed that the lease was valid for one year and that that had been their agreement, but the Court found that there had never been an agreement between the parties as to the terms of the lease, and gave judgment for Nahl. In the last case tried, Nahl employed counsel, but when the case was called for trial, it appeared that one of his lawyers was sick and the others had been discharged. When the case was called in Court, Nahl announced, in very broken English, his determination to proceed alone, and he started in. He said: "I will get the facts before the Court; I don't know anything about law, but will trust the Judge to decide." As we have intimated, the trial was most amusing. He cross-examined the witnesses closely, and when the time came for him to present his defense, he stated that the only other witness besides himself had met with a friendly bar-keeper since his arrival in the city, and was not in a condition to appear; "but," he remarked, "I will not expose dot de udder side makes him full."

Judge Armstrong said: "Well, Mr. Nahl, go ahead and call your witnesses." Nahl said, "Vell, ve vill call Mistor Nahl. Mistor Nahl, take de sthandt." The Judge said, "Very well, Mr. Nahl, come forward and be sworn." When the witness took the stand he unrolled an elaborate manuscript, which developed to contain the questions to be asked of the witness on direct examination. These questions he read and verbally gave the answers. The examination started in as follows, as we extract it from the notes of the Official Reporter:

Question. Mistor Nahl, vat ish your name? Answer. My name vas J. Nahl.
Q. Vat vas your beezness, Mr. Nahl?
A. Vell, I vas in the farming beezness.
Q. How long vas you midt the farming beezness?
A. Well, since the 19th of March, 1887.
Q. Vat vas the reason you go farming?
A. Vonce in a vile, in Sherman, midt mine family, I read always in the nuschabers, and I find outt that vone who vas villing to vork and be a good citizen could easy find in dish coundry a good baying shob ven he comes and starts in farming, and I makes myself a broducing member midt society.

At the conclusion of the case, when judgment was awarded him, some of the court officers, to help him out, suggested he must prepare his cost bill and serve it within five days. "Oh," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders, "I guess I vill go mit my lawyers aw now. I have won the case. I vill let dem attend mid der little details."

The matter was appreciated by all counsel concerned in good humor, and the tact he displayed in defending himself was generally appreciated. Possibly no prouder man than Nahl ever walked out of our court-house.

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FLASHES.

Man always liked spare ribs—Adam set the example.

Departure and arrival—Autumn leaves—winter comes.

Money makes the man—the man has to make the money first.

The most unprofitable fishing—Fishing for compliments. *Suckers* only bite.

It is easy enough to look wise, and if you only keep your mouth shut, in most cases it will serve you as well as wisdom.

When women are eligible to public office, and become members of the Legislature, each one will want to be the "Speaker."

Alone she trod life's dreary stage,

How long? you ask—ah, well—

Why should the fair one tell her age,

When age itself will tell?

The healthful condition of a community is often due to the physicians' skill. The undue mortality can also often be attributed to the physician's *kill*.

There are two classes we can "put up" with—hotel-keepers and pawnbrokers. It is said, however, that certain classes have to "put up" with policemen.

Real estate rates: The real estate agents charge from \$50 to \$500 per acre. The dentist \$1 for an acher. The poundman will give you a *cur* for \$2.50.

The worst citizens we have are those who became rich on the rise in real estate, and from rents collected off the poor, who now refuse to aid any public enterprise because they do not see ready cash for themselves.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

W. E. Ashley, Mayor of Cool, El Dorado county, spent Tuesday in Sacramento.

To-night there will be an election of officers of Sunset Parlor No. 26, N. S. G. W., for the ensuing term.

The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 56° and 48°, while for the same time last year it was 52° and 38°. The rainfall for the season to date is 11.20 inches, as against 4.97 inches to a corresponding date last year.

Will Preserve the Old Fort.

At a meeting of the committee heretofore appointed by the Grand Parlor of Native Sons, which committee consisted of Frank D. Ryan, Eugene J. Gregory and C. E. Grunsky, a permanent organization was effected, with Frank D. Ryan, Chairman, C. E. Grunsky, Secretary, and Eugene J. Gregory, Treasurer. The object was to devise ways and means to purchase the site of "Sutter's Fort." Committees were appointed as follows to solicit funds for the purchase of the property and its improvement:

Citizens' Committee for J street—L. L. Lewis, Frank Miller, J. O. Funston, F. R. Dray, P. E. Platt, Thos. Fox, L. Elkus, J. O. Coleman, V. S. McClatchy, W. A. Anderson.

Citizens' Committee for K street—R. D. Stephens, G. L. Simmons, Col. J. McNasser, Jas. McGuire, A. Abbott, E. B. Willis, E. W. Hale, Win. J. Davis, H. Weinstock, B. Leonard.

Committee to secure subscriptions from Pioneers and Pioneer Association—P. S. Lawson, Jas. McGuire, W. H. Luther, J. S. Miller, W. W. Light.

Committee to secure subscriptions from the Native Daughters of the Golden West—Mrs. W. W. Greer, Mrs. C. E. Grunsky, Mrs. Eugene Gregory, Mrs. F. D. Ryan, Mrs. Henry Breckenfeld, Mrs. W. S. Leake, Miss Mollie Johnson, Miss May Talbot, Mrs. F. W. Williams, Mrs. Al. Folger.

Committee-at-large—General J. G. Martine.

An address has been prepared by the committee to be sent to all Native Sons, requesting that contributions to the purchase fund be forwarded to the Treasurer, Mayor E. J. Gregory, of this city.

The purchase price of the site is \$18,000. There should be little trouble in securing contributions to this amount.

Moving Exhibit.

Our California exhibition is now in motion, and will be in this city on Monday, at which time our citizens will have an opportunity to see the choice products of California on wheels. From here the traveling show will proceed eastward by the southern route. There are three cars in the train, but the exhibition is contained in two cars, arranged in such a manner as to make a fine exhibition of the various fruits and products in all sorts of forms, in cans, jars, boxes—preserved, dried and fresh. Our wine interest is a feature of the show, there being wines of all kinds put up in the most tempting manner. The grain products are represented in a tasteful manner. The mineral resources are fully represented by the choicest specimens. The big vegetables are there to astonish our eastern brethren. This splendid exhibit will certainly create a boom for California. Nothing has ever before been heard of to compare in nature with our "California on Wheels."

Antiope.

We tried to discover what the classic name of *Antiope* had to do with the play last night. While the author has taken the name *Antiope*, which is accorded to the Greek legend and who was described as the daughter of the great Theban ruler, Lycurgus, and whose beauty tempted Jove to abduct her, he has not adopted any romance or plot. Around such a character there should have been a grand plot to aid the spectacle. But in the *Antiope* on the stage last night, there was not even the semblance of romance, or wit. It was simply a bald spectacle of suggestive nudity. It was the

Muse of many twinkling feet, whose charms
Are now extended up from legs to arms.

As a spectacular and variety show, it might pass muster, and give enjoyment to the bald heads in the front row. But there is no possible excuse for a lack of plot, and the absence of art and romance. The legendary *Antiope* furnishes material for one of the most finished plays, and at the same time can be made a gorgeous fairy spectacle. Even the Amazonian *Antiope* of Theseus forms the basis of a great play. Why the author of this apology for a play did not avail himself of the splendid material that history and romance give to *Antiope* is past understanding. There was a great temptation for the "gallery gods" last night. Shortly before the curtain rose, three sporting-looking gentlemen marched into the right stage box, each loaded down with bouquets. Their marked appearance brought forth a wild yell from the "gods." There was a pent up quietness until one of the footlight favorites received the due homage of a bouquet, when the "gods" let an unearthly yell. When a *premier danseuse* came forth and there was no recognition from the box, the gallery was wild, and while calling out the dancer, called upon the "box" to respond with flowers. Our young gentlemen, in disclosing their preferences, displayed very bad taste in their manner of so doing. In Kiralfy's company there are some artists, a few pretty faces and shapely limbs, and with this show of nudity we can only say,

Hail moving Muse! to whom the fair one's breast
Gives all it can, and bids us take the rest

Antiope matinee this afternoon. *Antiope* this evening when the baldheads will have a last chance.

The Result of Well Directed Energy.

Yesterday, as we were passing up J street, our attention was directed to the great improvement made in the old store of Ben Cohen, and upon investigating the matter, found the wide-awake firm of Scott & Gilbert had removed their manufacturing establishment from their old stand, No. 323 J street, to the present and more commodious apartments. The floor room of the present store is 40x160 feet, with basement equally as large, giving them 12,800 square feet of room; and they find that it is not any too large for their immense stock of goods, now on hand and being constantly manufactured by them. The firm has only been in business in this city for the last two years, and their success augurs well for the future of our fair city as a manufacturing center. All we want is a few more business men with the push of Scott & Gilbert, and the city will be on a fair way to prosperity. This firm now keeps constantly employed fifteen hands in the store and laboratory, also, three traveling salesmen constantly on the road, and their trade reaches from Washington on the north to Mexico on the south. But with all of this, the firm is noted for its fair dealings, and any goods having their brand on them are sure to give good satisfaction to the persons using them, for they do not allow anything to leave their store that is not as it is represented, as by that means a customer once made is sure to remain with them, and this is one of the secrets of their success. Scott & Gilbert are the owners of the trade mark "Top Notch," and most of their goods are labeled with this brand. Their extracts, baking powder, and other articles bear this brand. They carry also Gill's Botanic Cough Syrup, Stockman's Condition Powder and Lintiment, Egyptian Corn Remover, Top Notch Tonic for malaria, and, in fact, everything in the drug line except patent medicine. We bespeak for this firm a trial, and are satisfied that one order will be followed by others. Their present address is 419 and 421 J street, Sacramento.

An Amusing Announcement.

The custom has prevailed with a certain Episcopal Church in a California diocese of presenting each scholar of the Sabbath-school with an egg during the exercises at the celebration of Easter. On an occasion of the kind, when that point in the service was reached which had been set apart for this interesting ceremony, the assistant clergyman arose and made this announcement: "Hymn 419, 'Begin, my soul, the exalted lay,' after which the eggs will be distributed."

California onyx is a substance which this season is being extensively used for parlor clocks. The stone, which has a reddish-brown, mottled appearance, is exported to Europe in a crude state and returned in the shape of various household ornaments.

Health Report.

From the *Occidental Medical Times* for December we obtain the following mortality report: The deaths registered in 102 town districts of the State during the past month, in a population of 845,400, correspond to an annual rate of 14.34 a thousand, the total mortality having been 1,009; 142 deaths were due to zymotic diseases, giving an annual rate of 2.004 a thousand. Of these, 48 were due to typhoid fever, 33 to cholera infantum, 25 to diphtheria, 21 to diarrhea and dysentery, 7 to cerebro-spinal fever, 4 to whooping cough, and 4 to scarlet fever. 232 deaths resulted from diseases of the respiratory organs, giving an annual rate of 3.29. Of these, 149 were due to consumption, 54 to pneumonia, 19 to bronchitis, and 9 to pulmonary congestion; the rate being 1.83 and .780 for consumption and pneumonia respectively. 70 deaths resulted from diseases of the heart. The average annual death rate from all causes occurring in the ten largest cities and towns in the State, and representing a population of 613,000, was 14.71. The highest rate for the month, occurring in cities having a population of 10,000 or more inhabitants, was reported from San Francisco, the lowest from San Diego.

It was Only a Shepherd Dog.

County Clerk Billy Hamilton and Court Reporter Davis were called to San Francisco Friday as witnesses before the Supreme Court, and this incident happened, which is too good to keep:

Passing up Market street they happened by the store of a German taxidermist, and Billy could not resist the temptation to enter it. There were in it all manners of animals, fish and birds, stuffed, and the dressed pelts of various wild beasts. Of course, Davis did not know anything about them, and Billy kindly informed him of the characteristics in life of the several animals. Among other things, he stroked one of the hides, and said: "Now this is the skin of a wolverine, a fierce animal. I have plugged many of them. When I was up north we got into a country that was just thick with them, and they made no bones of eating up a man." Addressing the store man he inquired the price of the skin, and the German came up and said: "Vell, dot ish not very okspensive; dot vas der skin off a shepherd dog." Billy coughed and suggested a stroll up the street.

A Siberian Snow-Flower.

Accounts have been received of a so-called snow-flower said to have been discovered by Count Anthoskoff in the most northern portion of Siberia, where the ground is continually covered with frost. The wonderful object shoots forth from the frozen soil only on the first day of each succeeding year. It lives for but a single day, then resolves to its original elements. The leaves are three in number, and each about three inches in diameter. They are developed only on that side of the stem towards the north, and each seems to be covered with microscopic crystals of snow.—*New York Sun*.

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Adjoining Entrance to Metropolitan Theater,
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Best of Wines and Liquors.

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HOME PRODUCTION.

—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

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Open Afternoons from 2 till 4 o'clock.

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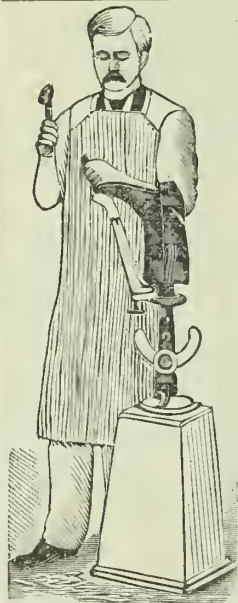
Music Wednesdays and Saturdays,

Ladies' admission, free, except on music nights,
ladies admission on music nights, 10 cents.

GENTLEMEN'S ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Commutation Tickets for sale.

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BOOTS AND SHOES
made to order. Boots,
\$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to
\$9. Ladies' Shoes, best
quality French Kid, \$5
to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE
at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST
mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE
to make perfect fitting
to the worst of crooked
and crippled feet.

COMPETE WITH
any shoes on the market.

216 J Street

—AND—

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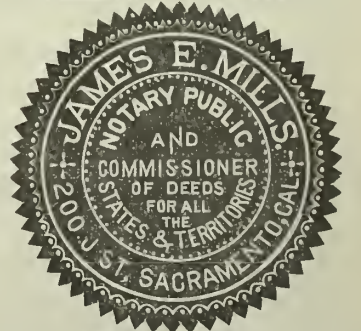
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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors
and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN,
Formerly of Agricultural Park.

The Unfillable Grave.

Fill up the grave
With the heaped mold—enough there is and
more
To level higher than it was before
Its hollow cave.
But that grave new
Scooped in the tend'rest tissues of the heart,
That dread dark void—hid as a thing apart
From human view—
The yawning cleft
Sunk deep in the sweet fulness of our life,
Hunger creating where once food was rife—
Of all bereft.
Ah, who may fill
That spirit-chasin, dark, and broad and deep!
What Lethean spell can hush to lasting sleep
Its craving chill?
We take new ties,
New interests, hopes—plan out life's work
anew,
And these we use like mould to fill from view
Of tear-filled eyes.
The yawning void.
Alas, our sextoning efforts are in vain
To fill deep spirit graves! We might remain
All unemployed.
We might as well
Pour water into an unbottomed cup
Hoping we may, when we have brimmed
it up,
Its measure tell.
Rather we seem,
By filling essays, further to expand
Its gaping sides and depths on every hand
To bounds extreme.
Alas, no skill
We on that spirit-gulf can ever spend
Will level it! We cannot till life's end
Its dark depths fill
—John Owen.

Saved from Himself.

The predominating characteristic of the great Napoleon Bonaparte was his intolerance of restraint. As a boy, he was a leader among his comrades, and as a man he ruled men.
To thwart the wishes or disobey the commands of such a man was a very serious matter, and it was a brave man, indeed, who attempted it. But there are brave men in every age who do what they think is right, regardless of consequences.
In the year 1813 Napoleon was very much worried over the frequent visits of the ambassador of Austria to Marie Louise (Napoleon's second wife), the hostile inspiration of which he suspected. One day, in a rage, he wrote a violent article against the Emperor of Austria, his father-in-law, and sent it by an aide-de-camp to M. Etienne, the editor of the *Journal de l'Empire*, with an order to publish it the next day as a "leader"—that is, the leading and therefore most prominent article on the editorial page.
The next day Napoleon opened the paper eagerly, and to his great rage saw that his article had been omitted. White with anger, he called an orderly and shouted, in a voice of thunder:
"Go and say to M. Etienne that if the article does not appear to-morrow morning I will have him sabred."
Then he waited with impatience the twenty-four hours' grace.
The next, like the day before, no article appeared. Napoleon could contain himself no longer, and his anger burst forth in formidable accents.
"Bring Etienne here, dead or alive!" he shouted to his officers.
With flashing eyes the Emperor paced up and down the room until Etienne arrived, with a pale face, and stood erect in silence.
As if he had not seen him, Napoleon continued to pace up and down, while the spectators of the scene wondered in terror what was going to happen.
Suddenly the Emperor darted straight over to the man like a bullet, seized him by the arm, and shook him with force.
"I thank you, sir," said he hoarsely, and quitted the apartment, leaving Etienne stupefied.
Napoleon understood that such resistance to his autocratic power could only come from sheer madness or from the absolute certainty of saving him from a great blunder, and in either case was not deserving of punishment.
Here is a new way for a girl to get rid of a late bean who is impervious to all hints. She gives him a paper and pencil, with one of her sweetest smiles, and says, "Now make a row of eleven ciphers, and make a perpendicular mark down on the right of the first cipher, upward on the right of the fourth, downward on the right of the fifth, upward on the right of the seventh and eighth, downward on the tenth. The marks should be half an inch in length." Ask him what he has written. The effect is electrical.
A minister closed his sermon the other day with these words: "We would be pleased, moreover, to have the young man who is now standing outside the door to come in and make certain whether she is here or not. That would be a great deal better than opening the door half an inch and exposing the people in the last row of seats to a draught."

Funny Misprints.

A Chicago writer described an exquisite as one "whose manners would adorn a drawing room," but the unthinking compositor made it read, "whose manners would alarm a drowning man."
The Cincinnati *Enquirer* once created a genuine sensation by stating, in display type, that a gang of American counterfeitters had been "shaving the queen," when "shoving the queer" was evidently what was intended.
One of the worst instances of misprints caused by bad chirography was where the heading "A Honeymoon Cut Short," was printed in full-face type as "A Hungarian Cut Throat."
Perhaps no newspaper writer was ever more disturbed by a trifle than was the society reporter who, in describing the belle of a recent fashionable party, intended to say "she looked *au fait*," but found that an unfeeling blacksmith had made it, "she looked all feet."
Of all editorial writers, Horace Greeley was most noted for illegible copy. On one occasion the modern Franklin penned something about "Suburban Journalism advancing," but the type setter, thinking it was one of his famous agricultural articles, launched out wildly with the words, "Superb Jerusalem artichokes."

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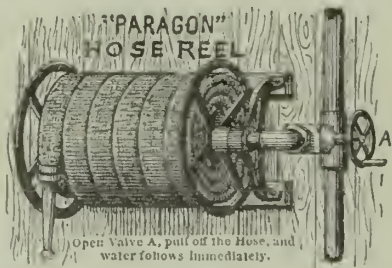
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Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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Sixteen "Gems" for 50 cents. Card size proportionately low. Photographic Work in general.

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Manufacturer of and dealer in Saddles, Harness, Robes, Collars, Whips, Spurs, Brushes, Currycombs, etc.

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Repairing Neatly Done.
Harness Made to Order.



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Family Entrance on Fifth Street.

Catering to Families, Banquets and Wedding Parties a specialty. Telephone 228.

American Eagle Hotel

Corner Twelfth and J Streets,
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Board and Room, per Week, - - \$5.00 to \$7.00

MEALS, 25 CENTS.

Terms made with families.

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High Art Crayon Portraits

Executed from Life or Tin-types or Photographs.
Inquire or leave orders at

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San Francisco Studio, 12 Dehone street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, Church and Sanchez streets. References: Timothy Lee, Chief of Police, Cot. Guthrie, Capt. Fouratt.

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PRINCIPAL.

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A full Business Course, together with Short-hand, Telegraphy, Bookkeeping, Penmanship and all the branches usually taught in schools of this kind. A full corps of Teachers of the first rank only employed.

MRS. BAINBRIDGE has charge of the Music Department.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



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Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6.
Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4.
Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

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Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,

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Branch, 805 K St. Dye Works, 2511 J St.

All orders promptly attended to. Don't make a mistake—Main office at Capital Transfer Company.

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Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

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IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,

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IMPORTED & DOMESTIC CIGARS

Smoke the "Lone Fisherman,"

The BEST FIVE-CENT CIGAR in the Market.

NO. 225 K STREET.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlman, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandridge is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the city of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, in decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ED. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Bird-sall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Birdsall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF JAMES MCENANEY, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the Estate of James McEnaney, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with their necessary affidavits and vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to him at the office of Frank D. Ryan, Attorney at Law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated Nov. 30th, 1889. LAWRENCE MCENANEY, Administrator. d30-st.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock p. m. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

EO. C. MCNULTEN, Tax Collector of Sacramento County. Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889. [n2-9t]

The Chinook Country.

One of the most interesting facts in connection with this country is the retention of the early Indian names that were originally applied to its rivers and valleys. The Indians of Washington are related by many ties of blood and association to all the tribes of the Canadian Northwest. Each tribe has its own peculiar language and customs, but they all speak Chinook. Tradition says that Chinook was invented a century ago by a Canadian-Scotch half-breed, in whose veins ran so many different strains of Indian blood, affording him such a variety of red relations that he was, forsooth, compelled to get up a language of his own that they all might be able to understand. So he took a little Blackfoot, mixed it with a trifle of Crow, seasoned it with bad French, worked in a Dundee accent, and called it Chinook. He provided that the male Indian should be known as a Siwash and the female Indian as a Kloochee, and as the Siwashes and Kloochees worked themselves westward and over the country, they carried this invented language with them and established it throughout the Northwest. There are hunters and trappers and lumbermen who can make themselves well understood through Chinook everywhere they go. In the distant backwoods there are squaw men—that is, white men who have taken Indian wives—who have really forgotten their mother tongue and can now speak nothing but Chinook. The Indian proper names scattered so plentifully over Washington are all Chinook names, and originally possessed some peculiar significance. Snowqualmie, for instance, meant "crowned with snow." Skagit was the name of the wildcat. Stillaquamish signified "quiet water." Nooksack meant "north of the mountain." Nesqually meant "south of the mountain." These and many other names, some of them picturesque in their significance and beautiful in their sound, are now preserved as the names of particular geographical features. Okinagane, "soft and deep," is the name of a lake. Yakima, "white pebbles," Wenatchie, "swiftly running," are names of mountain streams. Almost all the counties of the State are called by names derived from Indian stories. Tacoma was the name of a tribe, Seattle that of a great chief, and when the white people determined to call their town after him, his tribe came in a body to the Common Council and begged them to refrain. The request involved a long explanation of their religious beliefs, from which it appeared that they were worshippers of their ancestors, and that the dead Seattle was to them a great god. They believed that every time his name was mentioned he turned in his grave. I can but feel as if, under these circumstances, their request should have been granted, for if they really believe that the old man is revolving every time the word Seattle is said, reflections quite too horrible for expression must be continually arising in their minds. To think of a majestic, haughty Indian chieftain whirling in his tomb like a buzz saw is certainly anything but agreeable to those whose religion consists in expressions of reverence for his memory.—*Tacoma Correspondence.*

The People of Iceland.

To the average reader Iceland is as little known as the interior of Africa, says the *Sabbath Visitor*. Yet Iceland is a famous country—famous for the achievements of its heroes, for the poetry and prose it has given to the world; and, above all, for the education which prevades all classes.

The love of learning is almost a mania in Iceland, and it is the rarest thing in the world to meet a native who cannot read and write.

Another admirable trait is the remarkable honesty which prevails in Iceland. Crime is almost unknown. The people never lock their doors, and but two cases of thieving are known to have taken place in many years.

One was an Icelander who had broken his arm, and whose family in the winter was suffering for food. He stole several sheep, and was finally detected. He was at once put under medical care for his injury, provisions were furnished for his family, and in time he was given work. This was his punishment.

The other case was a German who stole seventeen sheep. He was in comfortable circumstances, and the theft was malicious. His punishment was to sell all his property, restore the value of his theft, and leave the country or be executed. He left at once, well knowing the result if he lingered.

A Little Too Previous.

A youthful married couple, whose house has recently been glorified by the addition of a facsimile of the beautiful mother, decided to have the christening service at home. A venerable missionary was called to officiate. He took the babe in his arms and addressed a few words of advice to the parents. "See that you train up this child in the way that he should go; that you surround him with the best influence, and that you give him a good example. If you do so, who knows but what he may become a John Wesley or a Gladstone? What is his name?" "Nellie, sir," replied the mother.—*New York Mercury.*

A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON.

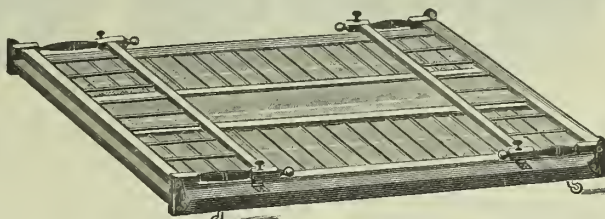
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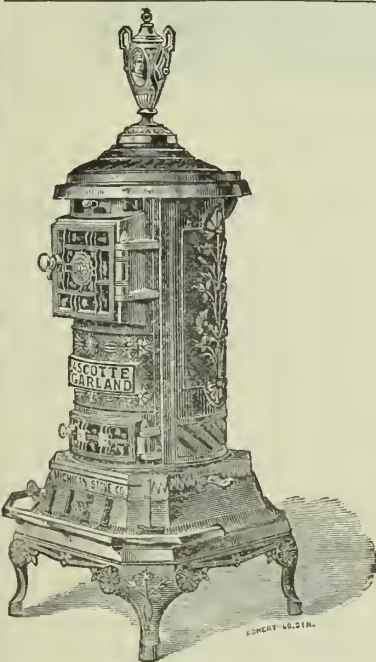
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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exceresences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated. Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer. John Service, Auburn, lupus. Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer. Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed. N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer. J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer. John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer. Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed. Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer. I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular. Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento. DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

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Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

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Not Unlawful.

"I'd give twenty-five cents for permission to kiss that girl," remarked an insipid-looking youth on an Albany-bound train last night, indicating with a motion of his hand an unusually handsome young woman asleep in a seat near by. The youth was one of a group standing in the rear of the crowded car. Another young man said:

"You have my permission, sir, gratis."

"Fraid she wouldn't regard it as sufficient," laughed the first.

"I don't know," replied the other; "I have a great influence with good-looking girls. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll bet you a good cigar I can kiss her without waking her."

"Done!" cried the insipid youth. "I'll give you a cigar if you dare do it anyway, and two more if she don't wake up."

"It's a go."

The daring young man stepped up to the seat where the pretty girl slept, leaned over softly, and kissed her squarely and audibly upon her mouth. She stirred, smiled a little, but did not wake. The group of men had watched the proceeding in breathless suspense, and a long and simultaneous sigh broke from them as young Impudence straightened up after the operation and rejoined the group, several passengers who had seen the audacious performance staring at him in astonishment.

"By Jove, that was elegant!" the fellow of insipid accent exclaimed as he handed the successful kisser his three cigars.

But there was another reckoning to be made. The conductor came hurrying down the aisle and "went for" the daring passenger, metaphorically speaking, "hammer and tongs," crying: "See here, young man, don't you ever try that again! Are you a gentleman, sir? Don't you know that I can arrest you for such a performance as that?"

The young man colored, but laughed nervously as he answered: "No, I don't much believe you can. I guess there isn't any American law against a fellow's kissing his own sister, is there?"

It has not appeared yet whether or not the young woman learned of her brother's astonishing exhibition of disrespect, or whether, if she did, her displeasure lessened the gratification derived from the cigars won in such a questionable manner.—*Albany Express*.

Magnetism of the Eye.

"Did you ever try the power of magnetism as expressed through the eye?" asked a friend of mine at the theater, recently. "It's interesting. I've been developing the faculty of late and have great fun over it. Last week as I sat over there on the side aisle of the parquet circle I saw several rows of chairs ahead of me a young lady of my acquaintance. She was sitting so that she would have to turn clear around to look at me, and I thought it a good chance to test my power. I called the attention of my companion to her and said: 'Now, watch me make her look around.' Then I concentrated my gaze on the back of her bonnet and my mind on the idea of controlling her action. By and by she began to look around the house rather nervously, glancing everywhere, and then she turned clear around and looked straight into my eyes. I met her afterward and told her about it, and she told me that she didn't know what caused her to do so unusual a thing. Now, there's an acquaintance of mine down there in the parquet—that man slouched down in his seat with gray hair and a bald spot—see me make him look around."

My friend knitted his brows and looked at the bald spot intently for five minutes without making it wince. Then he frowned ominously and his gaze grew more piercing. Still no effect. After fifteen minutes of this he gave it up, saying the man never had any mind anyway. At the close of the performance an usher went down and awakened the man with the bald spot. He had been asleep. *Chicago Times*.

"I suppose, Miss Sear," said he
To the maid of thirty-three,
"That you must sometimes feel your weight
of years?"

"No, no," said she, "not so;
I'm used to it, you know,
Just as you are to your length and weight of
ears."

May—Charlie, you must be careful and not expose yourself. You went out in all that rain last night. Charlie—No, I wasn't. What made you think so? May—Why, papa came home and said he met you coming from the lodge, and that you were thoroughly soaked."

"I have here an article on 'How to Manage a Wife,' remarked a young man, as he advanced to the editor's desk. "You are unmarried, I believe," replied the editor. "Yes; why?" "Nothing. I just thought so."

NEW ARRIVAL.

JUST ARRIVED, VIA CAPE HORN, DIRECT from a famous Kentucky distillery, a large invoice of fine old copper distilled

SCOUR MASH BOURBON WHISKY.

To be had only at the CAPITAL ALE VAULTS, Third and J streets. Nagele & Svensson, sole agents. Finest Lunch in the city, from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., at the ALE VAULTS, NAGELE & SVENSSON, Proprietors. Postoffice Box 173. Telephone 38.

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Call and inspect them. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

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Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory



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FURNITURE

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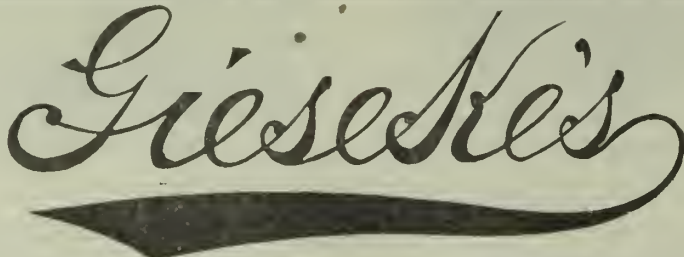
Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Suits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we have added a large line of Jerseys and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk-serge lining all through, made to order from \$30 to \$55, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$60. We have also received, direct from the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trouserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bargains now offered for the holidays by

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GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Salesroom, 927 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Regular Salesdays—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 o'clock A. M.

Assistants—W. T. Crowell, Real Estate; J. Pulvermacher, Bookkeeper; J. Lambert, Furniture and Stock.

Particular attention paid to sales of real estate, house sales, and sales of farms, stock, etc.

Highest price paid for all kinds of household goods.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6 50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11 40 A
3 05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7 25 P
11 00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3 40 A
7 05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6 45 P
7 25 P	Knights Landing	7 40 A
9 00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9 55 A
8 00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6 25 P
12 01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6 00 A
3 00 P	Ogden and East	10 30 A
3 00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10 30 A
10 40 A	Redding via Willows	4 00 P
6 15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7 25 P
6 50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8 35 P
3 05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 A
4 00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10 40 P
*10 00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26 00 A
11 25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2 25 P
6 50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11 40 P
11 25 A	San Jose	2 25 P
7 05 P	Santa Barbara	9 55 A
6 50 A	Santa Rosa	11 40 A
3 05 P	Stockton and Galt	7 25 P
9 00 A	Stockton and Galt	6 45 P
7 05 P	Stockton and Galt	9 55 A
8 00 P	Truckee and Reno	6 25 P
12 01 A	Truckee and Reno	6 00 A
12 05 P	Colfax	10 20 A
6 50 A	Vallejo	11 40 A
3 05 P	Vallejo	7 25 P
*12 15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10 25 A
*7 15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2 40 P
*5 20 P	Folsom	*6 50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1889.

No. 43.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

It is as well the people of Sacramento should make no concealments. The fact that we escaped a flooding this week was due more to an act of Providence than to what we have done for our own security. It is not for us to now say: "We told you so," nevertheless this journal called attention to the insecurity of our levee defenses in the early spring of this year. In our issue of March 17, 1889, we said:

We have had a succession of three dry seasons, with no threat of overflow or break in our levee system, but, as in times of peace it is necessary to prepare for war, so is it necessary to consider and perfect our defenses against floods at times when the danger is remote. In fact, it is too late to remedy defects in our levees when the floods are present.

We then gave a detailed account of the condition of our levees, and suggested what in our judgment should be done to strengthen them. We called upon the authorities to immediately set about and strengthen at the most vulnerable points. That we were not far from right was quite unpleasantly demonstrated by the events of this week, when the gauge in the Sacramento river recorded higher than had ever before been known during the American occupation of this country. We have before us the records of the highest and lowest water in the Sacramento river since 1849, with the exception of the years from 1862 to 1873. The zero of the river gauge was established in September, 1849, at the lowest stage of water, and that point of the gauge is but five feet above the sea level and twenty-nine feet below the railroad track on Front street, according to a circular issued March 15, 1875, by the Chief Signal Officer at Washington. That circular says when the river shows 25 feet on the gauge it is then near the danger line, and at that height is dangerous to levees within twenty miles of Sacramento. In the season of 1861-2, during which the great flood in this city occurred, the highest marking on the gauge was 24 feet. In the winter of 1875-6 it rose to 24.6 feet; in the winter of 1877-8 to 26 feet; in the winter of 1879-80 to 24.4 feet; in the winter of 1880-81 to 26.6 feet; in the winter of 1884-5 to 24.6 feet, and in the winter of 1885-6 to 25.6 feet. In our article in March we wrote:

But how is it on the Sacramento river front? The watershed which discharges its surplus through the American is large, the descent steep, and in times of heavy rains, or of recent snows melted by warm rains, the amount of water forced along our northern defense and falling into the Sacramento river, added to the swollen Sacramento, require a large channel to carry them. We have staring us in the face an unsolved problem: What shall we be able to do with that large amount of water? Hitherto at such times an outlet has been furnished through a break in the levee above Washington and our levee front thus relieved. During the past year a large levee has been built from the northwest end of the Washington causeway, connecting with the levee above the present mouth of the American. This, we presume, has been made higher and stronger than our Sacramento levee from L street south. Thus the waters of both rivers must be forced under the Yolo and Sacramento bridge, and serve to swell the volume of water pressing against our river front. Hydrographic engineering may perhaps solve the problem whether our levee on Front street will protect the city from overflow in that direction. But the problem seems to us unsolved. Heretofore when the water rose sufficiently high to threaten us in that quarter, a large volume of surplus water flowed through the opening at the north side of Washington, thus relieving us from threatened danger. Now, with that amount added, will the river in front of our city carry all the water without overtopping the levee from N to R streets? Given the width, depth, and velocity of a stream of running water, an engineer can estimate the amount of water it will carry. Perhaps our city authorities are furnished with the requisite data. If not, they should be obtained.

The late storm demonstrated the weakness at the

point we indicated in the paragraph above quoted. In our issue of October 12, 1889, we again called attention to this important matter, and very clearly pointed out the places from which danger could be expected. We are not disposed to condemn the local authorities for non-action. We realize fully they have not had the money to do what should be done to properly guard the valuable property inclosed by the insignificant levees of this city. We hope one good result will follow the perilous position in which the city has been placed, and that our citizens will be made to feel that we cannot afford to again run such risks.

The question arises naturally: What shall be done? We say, broaden and heighten our levees. It is a matter easy of accomplishment, and one which will involve no considerable expenditure of money. We call attention that there are railroad tracks on the levees surrounding the city. During the months when such work can be done, the labor of the prisoners in our local jails should be utilized on levee work. Dump cars should be brought into requisition, and in a few years our entire line of levees would be broadened and heightened. Time would come when the levees about this city would be of the width of a street, and they could be utilized for driveways. Their strength would be such as to place us beyond possible reach of any high water; we could defy the elements. The situation of the city of Sacramento, considered with respect to protection against overflow, is very favorable when regarded in the light of the accomplishments in other countries. The dikes in Holland protect against the encroachments of the sea. In that country Haarlem lake, a territory twelve miles long and ten broad, was diked and drained, and to-day is cultivated ground and populated by over 10,000 human souls. The people there rest in security behind the protections they have themselves created. In our case, we must admit that whatever we have of apprehension is due to the fact that we do not take the precautions which should be dictated by sound business policy. Time has been when nothing shielded the destruction of our valuable properties but a mere rope of earth. The experience of 1878, when the break occurred below the city and the water splashed over the R street levee, should have been sufficient to convince us of our insecurity. In that instance, there is little doubt that had the wind storm continued from the south our defense on that side would have been broken. This week the water in the river was fully four feet higher than the Y street levee, and a break within any reasonable distance below us would have sent the water over it, and submerged the territory between R and Y. It cannot be said that we never speak of these dangers at a time when they are at our door. The conductors of this journal have property interests here, and have no disposition to print that which will in any degree militate against the prosperity of the city. We believe, however, that good will come from a recital of facts as they exist, and that there is danger in a reliance upon security that may prove fancied. We fully appreciate the very natural tendency not to speak publicly of matters, a reference to which might be regarded as detrimental to the general interests of the community. Our policy, however, has been, and will be, to represent matters as they actually are. It is useless to conceal the fact that within the last few days our citizens seriously apprehended trouble; and any intelligent man who saw the condition of affairs on Front street would view the situation as ominous. We write this article with the hope that our

citizens will heed the warning, and that they will place themselves in a position of future security from a destroying element. We insure against the casualties of fire, the happening of which may never occur. We have before us the records of the past forty years of the dangers which may come from the river that sweeps by our doors. Those dangers can be averted forever; the interests we have here justify us in taking the precautions which prudence and sound judgment suggest. So long as the slightest menace hangs over our city, we will be retarded in growth and prosperity. Place Sacramento in a position of absolute security, with the advantages of the surroundings, its progress cannot be checked. We have suffered disasters from fires and floods—we have risen above them. We are in a position of decided advantage, and cannot now afford to suffer a backset, which we can easily avert. As we have indicated, we have the labor that now is hardly utilized. The tracks are laid and the cars exist, or can be made. A very few years will suffice to broaden our defenses. The appreciation of property values will very much more than compensate for the cost.

The State Citrus Fair, to be held at Oroville, beginning on January 7th, deserves immediate attention at the hands of our county and city authorities, to the end that this county make proper arrangements for a creditable exposition of the citrus and other products of Sacramento county. With us it is a matter of obligation as well as duty, for the reason that on every recurring State Fair we call to our assistance the energy and resources of our neighboring counties, and from none comes a more willing and liberal response than from the county of Butte. Now that the appeal comes from the other side, let us prove ourselves as ready to give as to receive. Oroville was justly entitled to the honor of having held within her walls, so to speak, the first Northern State Citrus Fair. Having at her own expense held for two successive years citrus fairs that attracted the attention of the whole Union, and being herself in the midst of one of the grandest citrus sections of the world, the selection was indeed a happy one. At that place preparations for the coming exhibit are being pushed rapidly. The frame for the immense pavilion extends the full length of the court-house yard, and encloses many growing trees loaded with luscious golden fruit. It will be covered with canvas, and that protection will be more than ample. The premium list includes awards for first, second, third, fourth and fifth best county exhibits, with prizes from \$500 down, and proportionally liberal prizes for individual exhibitors, several thousands of dollars being subject to distribution. The railroad company has manifested its disposition to further the citrus fair interests, by announcing its intention to carry all articles for exposition there at half rates, and no doubt liberal excursion rates will be made for passenger travel. Our citizens should also contribute to the success of the fair by personal attendance, and in addition to the exposition in itself, the extent of the growth of orange culture, as exemplified by the extensive groves of Thermalito and Palermo, will prove a beneficial surprise, even to those who have in a measure endeavored to keep themselves posted regarding the growth of citrus fruits in Northern California.

There are Utopian ideas in conducting a newspaper. Now comes a writer in the *North American Review*, and after a severe censure of modern journalism, to the

extent of showing its partial and mercenary character in suppressing all news that might affect its advertising columns, branches off into Utopian notions of what a public journal should be. Journals of to-day are edited from the counting-room. They will not mention any event that is likely to interfere with their debit and credit columns, and cater to any element that might have influence in a financial way with their well-being. In fact, there is no absolute independence. The *Review* writer suggests that the ideal newspaper should print in its news columns nothing but what is verified. The readers might not obtain news of great sensations such as "enterprising" journals publish, but when there was any publication this could be absolutely relied upon. All great questions should be freely discussed on all sides, in order that the searcher after truth might obtain the facts upon which to base a judgment. The Southern question should be discussed so that there would be nothing of a partisan character in the matter, and the readers could then reflect and decide which is right. The paper founded upon such a basis would become the medium of thought, and would be read throughout the land; its influence and power inestimable and transcendent. Evil doers would fear it, and good citizens would support it. The *Review* writer then proposes that some of our millionaires endow such a paper just as colleges are endowed, and that the finest talent in the land be placed over its columns. The idea is a good one, but then it is about on a level with "Looking Backward," and the time will never come when this extreme purity sentiment will overcome the peculiar principles of modern journalism.

We read and hear of very much sentimentality regarding the ruin of young girls. When a girl reaches the age of seventeen or eighteen years, if she goes the wrong pathway, in nine cases out of ten it is her own choice, her own fault. This notion, so prevalent with police officers and newspaper reporters, that girls of this age can be forced into disreputable houses, is all sickly sentiment. There may be exceptional cases, isolated instances where some innocent or unsophisticated girl is enticed into the gilded palaces, but such are rare indeed. To give credit to such a view would be to say that the young girls growing up in our community are without brains, without the ordinary perceptive qualities which nature, aside from education, has given them. When we learn of a young girl having been led astray, we look to the direct cause, and usually are not long in ascertaining that fact. The ruling passion of girls in these times is the inordinate desire for dress. If she is poor and her parents unable to gratify this passion, she will make any sacrifice to emulate those who are able to dress. The secret of the downfall of the great majority of our young females is this passion for fine clothes—she must have them, no matter how obtained. When, therefore, we hear of some young girl being enticed into a house of ill-repute, we are impulsively inclined to the opinion that there has been a willing sacrifice of virtue, honor, purity, for dress—only dress. This ruinous passion is not confined to young girls. Many married women—poor men's wives, mechanics' wives—sacrifice themselves for dress. When we see some women whose husbands are in the walks of life that cannot afford fine and expensive dress, decked out in the richest costumes, the proposition at once comes to mind: How does she obtain these things? The answer is at once suggested: At the cost of honor, purity, virtue.

Some questions have been raised with regard to the title to a small portion of the Sutter Fort property. It has been decided by our Supreme Court and the United States Circuit Court that the power of attorney from Sutter to Schoolcraft never conferred any power to sell real estate. All the deeds, therefore, made by Henry A. Schoolcraft, as the attorney in fact for John A. Sutter, have been declared void, and do not convey title to any real estate. The title of the present owner will, of course, be carefully examined before the purchase is consummated, and if any defects exist, they will be cured before the deed passes.

We in Sacramento are now secure from flooding. We should remember that elsewhere in the valley good fortune favored not. There are those whose Christmas will be sorrowful; should we not assist if such be?

Musical Lizards.

As is well known, lizards of all colors and sizes abound in Italy. They lie basking on all the stones, they run along all the walls, they peep out of every chink and crevice; but as soon as they hear the faintest noise they disappear with lightning speed, and it is hard to see them near and to observe them closely. Walking carelessly, and noticing the dear little animals darting now here, now there, I noticed the Greek statue of Apollo Sauroktonos, who is always represented as busied with a lizard—Apollo, god of the sun and of music. "Suppose I try," I thought, and softly, quite softly, I began to whistle a dreamy old German air, and behold! a lizard lies still, as though rooted to the spot, raising his little head in a listening attitude, and looking at me with his sharp little eyes. Without stirring I continued my melody. The lizard came nearer and nearer, and at last approached quite close, always listening and forgetting all its fears. As soon, however, as the whistler made the smallest movement, it vanished into some crevice, but to peep forth again a moment later, and to listen once more, as though entirely entranced. A delightful discovery, truly, and one of which I extended the field of observation daily. At least as many as eight or nine of these little music lovers would sit around me in the most comic attitudes. Nay, two of them, a mother and its young one, would sit awaiting me as I arrived whistling at the same hour of day, sitting on a large stone, under which was probably their home. With these two I made some further experiments. After having made music to them a while, I cautiously went a few steps further, whistling on in soft, drawling tone, such as I had found they best loved to hear, and see, verily, they followed me! Watching them with intense interest, I continued to whistle as I walked on slowly, halting every few paces and being silent when I halted, and truly the little creatures followed, slowly, it is true, but in a straight line, at a distance of about fifteen steps, until at last, unhappily, the heavy tread of a peasant put them to flight. But my experiment had lasted long enough to make me understand the Apollo Sauroktonos, and I once more revered the keen native observation of those old Hellenes. Beside this, the legend of the "Rat Catcher of Hamelin" suddenly became much more credible.—*Leisure Hours.*

A Battle-Scarred Dog.

An interesting dog story was related by General Joe Bartlett, to some friends in Washington, not many days ago. The canine was named Budge, and he followed the Army of the Potomac during the early years of the war. Budge had a habit of chasing cannon balls, and while thus engaged during a battle, he lost one of his legs. He was left on the field, the men being too busy to care for him, but some days afterward he limped into camp. A surgeon of the Twenty-seventh New York fixed up the stump, and in course of time it healed. Budge was all through the Peninsula campaign, and during the advance and retreat he hobbled along, and during engagements followed his favorite pastime, chasing cannon balls and shells. Nothing could abate his zeal in that direction. Budge followed the troops back to Washington, took part in the second battle of Bull Run, the battle of South Mountain, and then hobbled along until he reached Antietam. In the battle of the second day Budge chose to take part in the conflict on our right, and seemed to enjoy it. He was very busy that day, and had got so that he could make good time on three legs. He had plenty of balls and shells to look after, too. When the fight was over, along in the afternoon, Budge was missing. The next morning, in passing through the terrible corn field in search of the dead and wounded, some of the boys ran across the lifeless body of old Budge, and by his side was the body of a wounded member of the brigade who had been in the habit of feeding him. Budge, he said, remained with him when he fell, and when the rebels swept through the corn field in one of the numerous charges made, Budge defended him against what he knew was the assault of an enemy, and was shot down, loyal to the last to the cause, the old flag, the Constitution and the Union, too, if you please, if he was nothing but a dog.

A Wonderful Seed.

Reporting the particulars of a sale of state jewelry in Calcutta, a local paper states: "The most remarkable item in the sale is lot No. 209, which is a wonderful seed called 'Ekumkhi Rudrakshi,' regarded with veneration by the followers of Shiva, and of such uncommon rarity as to be practically unobtainable. Most marvelous stories in regard to the origin of this seed are current. It is said to be produced in Nepal, and, according to the laws there, if any one except a priest is found in possession of the seed he will be beheaded. The tree on which this seed is said to grow is the only one in the territory of Nepal, and is guarded by soldiery, whose heads pay the penalty of the slightest indiscretion. It is said that many years elapse before any seed of the kind is produced by this tree, and out of a million of the seeds produced, it is very rarely that three of the genuine ones, recognized as sacred, are found.

EARLY PACIFIC RAILROAD HISTORY.

Inception of a Gigantic Enterprise—Life Work of Theodore D. Judah—Deserving Credit Should Be Accorded.

To the remarkable genius and indomitable perseverance of Theodore D. Judah is largely due the projection and construction of the first railroad across the American continent. It is to be regretted that the work of this great engineer is not more fully appreciated. He lived not to witness the completion of the mighty enterprise he projected, and to the fostering of which he expended his time, money and magnificent talents for years. We are kindly permitted to publish a letter from Mrs. Judah, recently received by a lady in this city, in which the helpmate of Mr. Judah writes much that has been heretofore unwritten history. We feel it is but due it should be preserved in print as an important chapter in the history of the nation. The writer—the constant companion of her talented husband—tells the inside history of his life and accomplishments from the diary kept in her heart, and we feel with her that just appreciation has not been had of the work of the young engineer. Let the reader think when reading the narrative what Judah did in his brief life. He died in New York November 2, 1863, aged 37 years, after having spent ten years of his life in his work to bring about the construction of the Pacific railroad. On January 8, 1863, ground was broken for the construction of the road at Front and K streets in this city; it was not until May 10, 1869, that the last spike was driven in the completion of the work. We have before us various reports prepared by Mr. Judah. In them and on his maps he outlined routes of railroads in this State that were not projected and constructed until years after his death. For instance, on a map prepared February 1, 1856, he laid down the line of road from San Francisco to Sacramento that was subsequently adopted by the California Pacific, and over a portion of which most of the trains pass between the two cities to-day. He also marked out the route on his map now traversed by the Southern Pacific from San Francisco to San Jose on the south side of the bay. In a report submitted to the Executive Committee of the Pacific Railroad Convention, by which he was accredited in 1859 to present the matter of the construction of an overland railroad to Congress and the departmental heads at Washington, he carefully reviewed his work, and added: "I would also state that, although the expenses of my mission, apart from my time, have cost me over \$2,500, the only bills I have to present are: For printing at New York and Washington, \$40." This self-sacrifice was but characteristic of the man. The subsequently published reports of his operations on later visits to Washington, and of estimates for the construction of the road, show that he was a hard worker. Among the first to espouse the ideas of Mr. Judah was the late General Lauren Upson, then editor of the *Sacramento Union*. From first to last Upson wielded his power by speech and pen to bring about the inauguration of the enterprise and its accomplishment. Later on—in 1859—Horace Greeley visited the State and became an enthusiastic advocate of the continental railroad project. He joined Upson in the fight, and threw to its prosecution the powerful influence of the *Tribune*. After the passage of the bill by Congress, and work had been commenced, leading papers in San Francisco dubbed the enterprise "The Dutch Flat Swindle," and endeavored to discourage it. In view of the service Mr. Judah performed, it is but due that appropriate credit should be accorded him—the Father of the Pacific railroad. The letter of Mrs. Judah is as follows:

You ask me for a biography or notice of Mr. Judah. I feel that I am not equal to the task with my poor pen; it is all so personal. Would that I could talk with you; with tongue I could do the subject more justice. Theodore D. Judah was born in Bridgeport, Conn., March 4, 1825. His father, the Rev. Henry R. Judah, was at that time rector of St. John's Episcopal church of that city. In the new St. John's church a beautiful memorial window was placed, a few years since, by those who revered the memory of this good man and beloved rector. While Theodore was a lad, his father was called to St. John's church, at Troy, N. Y., accepted the call, and it was in that city that Theodore D. Judah received his education, being a graduate of the Troy school of technology, then the only institution of that kind in the United States. His scientific mind received there the sound learning and culture that marked his life. It is not necessary for me to speak to his personal friends of his varied talents or of his attractive virtues. His life-work shows his genius and iron will. The love of his friends bears testimony to his beautiful nature. The music of his life—you know how he poured

out his soul in song and harmony. [This allusion has reference to the great love of Mr. Judah for music. There was hardly a musical instrument upon which he could not play. Eds.] Theodore's boyhood was spent among the good people of Troy. St. John's church had the best of people among its members. Judge Buel and his family of sons, noted among men, were his companions, and these friendships lasted through his life. His father died while rector of that church, and was buried in the family vault at Westport, Conn., the home of his ancestors; so young Judah was a New Englander. His mother was a southern lady, of rare grace of person and mind. The name "Dehone" comes from Bishop Theodore Delhove, of Virginia, who was a close friend of his parents. After his father's death, at the early age of 12, his mother went with her family to the City of New York, which was ever after her home. Soon after this sorrow of his life, Theodore went with S. W. Hall, the civil engineer of the Troy and Schenectady railroad company; and it was on that first railroad in New York State that Mr. Judah had his initial experience in railroad engineering. He had expected to enter the navy, and a move had been made in that direction. This opportunity to go with Mr. Hall and Mr. Laurie, both distinguished railroad engineers and bridge builders of their day, decided him in his life profession. He was young, but his ability was recognized, and he had to do with the various railroad enterprises of New York and New England until he went to California to build the first railroad west of the Rocky Mountains—the Sacramento Valley road. At one time he was resident engineer on the Erie canal, and was located at Jordan, Seneca Falls, etc. At the time he went to California he was living in Buffalo, having charge of the Buffalo and New York railroad, then building across the State to connect with the Erie railroad. Previous to that he laid out, and had built under him, the railroad down the gorge of the Niagara river to Lewiston, on Lake Ontario. When that enterprise was started—being talked of and doubted, as not feasible—Mr. Judah said to the gentlemen interested (among them Daniel Townsend, the Porters, and S. D. Whitney, of the famous cataract route, and other prominent men of Niagara Falls): "Gentlemen, raise the money and I will build your road." He was the only engineer who believed in it who had gone over the ground. Did that not show what was in the man then, to grasp an enterprise so daring and gigantic? The railroad down the gorge was a success, and stands to-day a monument to his young power. Our cottage on the bank of the river, between the falls and the suspension bridge, is still there, with the beautiful view of both falls and whirlpool rapids below the bridge. He selected the site, built the cottage, there had his railroad office and did his work for that, in those days, wonderful piece of railroad engineering. It was through all this railroad work in New England and New York that, young as he was, earned him a reputation and an acquaintance with prominent men, and which sent him to California. Governor Seymour and Colonel Silas Seymour were his friends, and when Colonel Charles L. Wilson came on from California in 1854, fired with the idea of an enterprise like the railroad from Sacramento city to Negro Bar (Folsom), the rich placer gold diggings on the American river, these gentlemen, with others, said to him: "We know a young civil engineer just the man for you, if you can get him." They telegraphed Mr. Judah at Buffalo, "to come to New York city at once on business." How well I remember it; and his coming home, saying, "I am going to New York to-night," and showing me the message. He said: "I must respond to the call of such men, though I do not know what is up." Woman-like, I wanted to go, but it was not best.

The third day after, I received a telegram, "Be home to-night; we sail for California, April 2d." You can imagine my consternation on his arrival that night. It was all laid out in these words: "Anna, I am going to California to be the pioneer railroad engineer of the Pacific coast, to know that country and to help build the Pacific railroad. It is my opportunity, although I have so much here." He had always talked, read and studied the problem of a continental railway and would say, "It will be built, and I am going to have something to do with it." Many a laugh his friends have had at his "air castles" in those days. It may be I was just the wife for him, though I did not know it then as since, for I never held back, and always, as he used to say, "Had the right pair of gaiters on." Thank God, it was so. Three weeks from the date of the telegram sent me, we were on the Atlantic Ocean en route for Greytown, Nicaragua, going to California by that route. And here would come in the interesting notes from my journal kept on that eventful voyage. Theodore's words then, "This is the route for a ship canal" are now about to be verified. But to go back. We had broken up our pretty nest in Buffalo, gone to my old home, Greenfield, Massachusetts, where I was fitted out for the trip to California. What an event it was in those days! My good mother and father gave us all their energies, though with full hearts, for it was a hard thing to send an only daughter so far away and it was a great undertaking in those days. They, with my two brothers, went to New York to see us off. It was a sad parting, but we were full of youth and hope; they, of prayerful trust. Just two years from the month of our departure, we were back in New York and Greenfield, Theodore to go to Washington to try and impress some of his Pacific Railroad ideas and knowledge gained in the far west upon Congress. His reports tell the magnitude of his labors and will give better data than I can here write. You know I was always with him and shared every hope and aspiration of his genius. "God moves in a mysterious way" that He should call him home and leave me to be the living witness of it all! Sometimes when I am oppressed with it all, the long years of silent injustice, I have felt, oh! oh! that I could only climb to the summit of the Sierras where I stood with him those long years ago, looking west and east over the mighty summits stretching out and on before us, and could shout to the world my story. It would be a revelation indeed! "Truth is stranger than fiction." My heart is overwhelmed within me as I write, and my only cry now is, "Lead, oh, lead me to the rock that is higher than I." "Be still, and know that I am God." To enter into the buried secrets of my poor heart—all, all, I know of the wrong doing, the injustice is not what you want, but it is a part of the story, and how can I go on and not, in a measure, tear it open? The books of reports tell Mr. Judah's work in California and Washington better than I can do it. The whole subject matter is there. The sacred personal is within me, as it were. The different interests Mr. Judah represented in California are told in his reports. You know, as I do, that everything he did from the time he went to California to the day of his death was for the great continental Pacific railway. Time, money, brains, strength, body and soul were absorbed. It was the burden of his thought day and night,

largely of his conversation, till it used to be said "Judah's Pacific railroad crazy;" and I would say, "Theodore, those people don't care," or "You give your thunder away." He'd laugh and say, "But we must keep the ball rolling."

In Washington he labored largely at his own expense, as from time to time he went on there, till he made up his mind he would never go to Washington again till he had been over the Sierra Nevada mountains, made a survey, and would go back to be with his maps, profiles, estimates, etc., for a railroad across them. In his own words, "That what I believe without it, I can intelligently show to Senators, members of Congress, etc. With facts and figures they cannot gainsay my honest convictions as now." Oh! how we used to talk it all over and over on the steamer en route to California in July, 1860. Three weeks from the time we arrived in California he was in the mountains, accompanied mostly by Dr. D. W. Strong, then of Dutch Flat, Cal., whose friendship was assured, and who was truly a mountaineer. Together they went over the different passes, Beckworth, etc. Last the Dutch Flat route, or Donner Pass. No one knew what they were doing; the "engineer" was in the mountains. I remained in San Francisco and Sacramento among friends.

It was in the drug store of Dr. Strong, at Dutch Flat, that the first profile was marked out from notes taken by them. Dr. Strong used to tell a thrilling story of their last night in the mountains—came near being snowed in, obliged to get up in the middle of the night from their camp and start out in the darkness to find the trail, and none too soon were they. Judah could not rest or sleep after they were in town and the store till he had stretched his paper on the counter and made his figures thereon. Then, turning to Dr. Strong, said for the first time, "Doctor, I shall make my survey over the Donner (Judah) Pass, the Dutch Flat route, above every other." So it goes on. Then began his work right there; getting up an interest; even forming a company, and money was subscribed, stock taken by some of the leading men of that mountain town right then and there. He labored in Sacramento and San Francisco to get the capitalists, men with whom he had had more or less association, to be his backers. Night and day he talked and labored with them. We were in San Francisco. A meeting was called at the office of a leading law firm, and Mr. Judah left me at the Russ House, where we were stopping, firm in the faith the gentlemen he was to meet that evening would give him the aid he required to make his survey the following spring; in other words, would be his backers and form the Pacific Railroad Company. He left me in high hopes. (I could name the gentlemen; none of them were of the present company.) His "high hopes" were doomed to disappointment; and why? Not because they did not believe in Judah, but they all had large interests in various ways. If Congress did not pass a Pacific Railroad bill, no road could be built, and even then it was generally thought it would take from twelve to twenty years to complete it, spite of Mr. Judah's honest assertion, "seven years would build it, under the provisions of such a bill as he believed could and would be passed." Suffice it to say, they did not give the encouragement he asked. Weary and disappointed, that night on his return from the meeting his words to me were these: "Anna, if you want to see your friends in the morning you must pack your bag and trot around to see them, for I am going up to Sacramento on the boat to-morrow afternoon. Remember what I say to you to-night, so you can tell me sometime; not two years will go over the heads of these gentlemen I have left to-night, but they would give all they hope to have from their present enterprises to have what they put away to-night. I shall never talk or labor any more with them. I am going to Sacramento and see what I can do with the citizens and local business men of that city."

How it was carried out to the letter? Mr. Upson, then editor of the Sacramento Union, the leading paper of the State, was his first friend and counselor, always ready to publish anything he wanted to say on railroads, etc. Together they called a meeting of the citizens of Sacramento city the very next day, I believe, after his return. Out of that meeting, or gathering, the work done there largely by these two men, came what followed in quick succession. It was not the "wise heads" (as has been written time and again) around the stove in the back part of a K street hardware store that inaugurated the Pacific railroad. It was the fire and brains of Theodore D. Judah; the pen and press of such men as Upson, and others who believed in him before he even knew the men. He afterward made the company "Central Pacific Railroad Company." The wires Mr. Judah could pull on these "far-seeing wise men" was this: "It is purely local; you are tradesmen of Sacramento city; your property, your business is here; help me to make the survey; I will make you the company, and with the bill passed you will have the control of business interests that will make your fortunes in trade, if nothing more. Why, you can have a wagon road if not a railroad." They grasped that and were led to do what he then asked. The first money they subscribed was \$50 each, to make some survey of the levee on Front street and up the American river. Theodore said to me: "If you want to see the first work done on the Pacific railroad, look out of your bed-room window (Vernon House); I am going to work there this forenoon, and I am going to have these men pay for it." My reply was: "I am glad, for it is about time somebody else helped."

It is a fact, even after the survey was made and the next winter's work done in Congress, that the bill was passed. It passed in the following July, the next year after the survey was made. It became a law, and Mr. Judah was back at his post; the work started. They could not take it in as an overland enterprise, nor could they comprehend the magnitude of what they had to do. Judah used to say, when he came home from the Directors' meetings, "I cannot make these men appreciate the elephant they have on their shoulders; they will not do what I want and must do; we shall just as sure have trouble in Congress as the sun rises in the east, if they go on this way; they will not see it as it is. Something must be done. I will not be stultified before Congress and the business world." They did not ratify the contracts made in the East for iron and equipments before he went out and had three months in which to have them ratified. Oh! how he struggled. He had brought them a franchise and laid it at their door; rightly used, giving them unlimited credit throughout the world, and they would beggar it. Oh! some of those days were terrible to us. He felt they were ungrateful to their trust and to him. Governor Stanford was a "Judah man," and so long as he lived he was loyal to him, I believe. Charles Marsh and Dr. Strong were his fast friends. Mr. Judah saw he must place himself differently, and he went to work to accomplish it. It is best shown by his words to me on the steamer, en route to New York in October, 1863. He had

secured the right and had the power to buy out the men opposed to him and the true interests of the Pacific railroad at that time. Everything was arranged for a meeting in New York city on his arrival. Gentlemen from New York and Boston were ready to take their places. They could not see him. Two of the gentlemen came to see me in Greenfield, thinking I might be able to give them points for their interests. So you see they were in earnest I have digressed. To go back to the steamer, Theodore said to me one day, lying in his berth, "What can I not do in New York? I have always had to set my brains and will against other men's money. Now, with money—equal—what can I not do?" He knew what he could do; it was all laid out, but God willed it otherwise and called him home. "Done with the Pacific railroad;" "Going abroad with his wife to travel." These were the false stories circulated and printed. Oh, it was such a sin and shame—*cruel as death!* The truth is, that less than three months would have seen Mr. Judah back, had he lived. These men were satisfied, and new men in their places. His death made them realize the value of what they had in what he had brought them; for others, who appreciated it, made attempts to get it in various ways.

I could go into more details, but why is it necessary? Facts will live; it is hard to kill them out. The papers, letters and scrap-books, and much of what I have written from the deep storehouse of memory, *live*. I tell it to you, the part which passed between husband and wife—our hopes, our aspirations, our bits of talk, our anxieties, our bearing of one another's burden, *live*. Glory! There is enough for all, every one who had anything to do with the great enterprise, without detracting one from the other, and I would be the last one to take an iota of credit due any individual connected with the Pacific railroad. Why, oh! why, rob the dead of credit? You know I was always with my husband, and did what I could to cheer and comfort him. The experiences of those eventful days were broad and widespread, more so than at the time I fully understood; but my heart was in all his work, and I knew his every hope, his every discouragement. The romance of our lives together would form a volume. The survey—it was a charmed life for the time. There I did what I could, and the sketches, herbarium and various bits I did were taken by him to Washington, to add to the varied interests. There I found them in his room, "The Pacific Railroad Room," in the Capitol, here and there tacked above the points they represented on his maps and profiles. Senators and Representatives in Congress were eager to know and hear all he could tell and show them of his survey and his gigantic work. Well I remember going there one day and meeting General Thomas Ewing, then interested in a Kansas railroad enterprise.

After talking awhile with me of the survey, etc., and the life so full of venture and romance, with my bits of work spread out before us, he laughingly said, turning to Mr. Judah: "Judah, I see your wife has learned her lesson well. She is as enthusiastic as yourself, and believes in the Pacific railroad without a shadow of doubt." Turning to me, he gracefully said: "Let us hope, Mrs. Judah, we will all go on a grand picnic to the Sierras—to Donner Lake sometime." My sketches of the Pass and Donner Lake, of the Saddleback Mountain, as I named the view below the lake, were engraved on the first and original certificates of the Central Pacific Railroad. The original pencil sketch was framed and given to Governor Stanford when in the chair of state. I made a large one in pastil for Mr. Judah, which hung over his desk in his office at Sacramento at the time of his death and which, with his effects was sent to me and now hangs in this room with his photo under it. I only mention these things as of close personal interest and to show how we were hand in hand in everything, and that I know whereof I speak. Burned into my very soul, is the memory of those days. I see him standing, as it were, single handed and alone, "Railroad crazy," so often called. His four trips to Washington, what did they not contain of labor and struggle? But firm in his faith, he worked away, defeating every obstacle in his way and turning to grasp every new hope and encouragement. He believed in the ultimate success and the feasibility of crossing the Sierras, just as much before as after his survey. The power of genius told him. It was that or he could not have done as he did. What a history! I should have mentioned earlier in this account of Mr. Judah and railway work that he was on the New Haven, Hartford and Springfield railway. Young as he was, he had important positions on the same; was located in the city of Hartford. Then he came with Colonel Childs, chief engineer of the Connecticut River railroad, making his headquarters at Greenfield, Massachusetts, my native town, and here we met and he married Anna Feron Pierce, only daughter of John Joyce and Eliza Dwight Pierce, both of good New England stock. Mr. Pierce was one of the leading business men of Greenfield, his native place, as it was of his father before him; prominent in all the religious and business interests of the town; died in his native town honored and respected, leaving a good name to his two sons, John Dwight Pierce and Charles Prentice Pierce—the former living now on the family estate. It may be of interest to you to know that my mother's birthplace—the estate of her father and grandfather before her—is the place called Mount Hennon, Gill, Massachusetts, the property of the Moody School for Boys. The house she was born in is standing and occupied by the superintendent, a most beautiful location, high and commanding a view of the Connecticut river for a long distance, and Northfield on the opposite bank, where is located the Moody School for Girls—both world famous. We were married in St. James Episcopal church, Greenfield, Massachusetts, my father at that time the senior warden. You asked for a bit of my family pedigree—you see we did not exactly "growl" as did "Topsy"—we had a grandfather. Mr. Judah also did good railroad work in Vermont, at Vergennes, building what in those days was considered a very fine railroad bridge, showing his scientific skill in no small degree in those early days. I could go on and on in detail, but it seems to me, you must weary; indeed much of it is, in a degree, familiar to you. It was a singular fact that the last rail of the Pacific Railroad was laid on the anniversary of our wedding day—10th of May. It was nothing to the gathering of great men and people there to spike it with the "golden spike" of fame—nothing to any living being, but the widow of Theodore D. Judah, who alone in the quiet of her New England home, read and knew everything printed relating to it, as it flashed across the continental telegraph. I say alone—it was truly so—for I refused myself to everyone that day. I could not talk of the common events of daily living. It seemed as though the spirit of my brave husband descended upon me and together we were there, unseen of man. Certainly it was a coincidence—a link for me to pick up and cherish in the chain of hallowed memories.

NOTES.

Many of our laboring men do not have a just appreciation of their power and position in life. A great majority of this class are constantly bemoaning their condition, when, in fact, they are the foundation of the community. The working man is the producer, therefore the creator of the world's needs and supplies. Every human law is based on the estimates made from the products of his labor.

We do not believe that truly worthy men or women would lend themselves to that bane of existence, gossiping, or listening to gossip. In some of the Oriental countries we have heard of a rule that the tale-bearer, and the tale-hearer, when apprehended shall be hung up back to back, one by the tongue the other by the ears. If there was such a law in operation in this city, there would be plenty of work for the court having jurisdiction of the offense.

The eminent poet Robert Browning died Thursday in Venice. No poet of ancient or modern times had such a following as that of Browning. Clubs in all parts of the civilized world were formed and called "Browning Clubs." Browning was born in 1812 at the city of London. He was a great reader, and drew his inspiration from the musty literature of the past. The myths and ideals were a source of much of his literary productions. He was grave or humorous, just as the inspiration moved him.

In the land of Confucius the maidens often prefer sacrifice to marriage. There is quite a contrast between the celestial virgins and the maidens of this country. Here they frequently resort to self-destruction because their lovers refuse to marry them. The great Chinese law-giver, Confucius, said: "Of all people women are the most difficult to manage. If you are familiar with them they become forward, and if you keep them at a distance they become discontented." It seems that under the Chinese laws, the disabilities of married women are many and great, and that any fate is preferable to marriage.

That was a keen satire on Sara Bernhardt, at Paris a few days ago, when the ladies of that great city petitioned her to play something that would permit them to take their daughters to hear her. *La Tosca, Fedora*, and the Sardon school of plays do not seem to address themselves to the daughters of Paris mothers. It is somewhat strange that the great Bernhardt honored this request, but she did, and has promised to produce *Joan of Arc* during the Christmas holidays. The Parisian mother must have assumed a virtue not heretofore known or indulged in by Parisians. The daughters of Paris must be sadly in need of virtue when they can be corrupted by the plays of Sara Bernhardt.

There is dramatic effect in everything. We find the influence and power of the actor even in the pulpit. The most effectual preacher is the one who possesses dramatic power. At the bar, before a jury, is this wonderful power developed in a lawyer. We do not mean the usual theatrical posing, but the genuine fire of art, which moves men's souls. This is a combination of oratory with dramatic effect. Many cases have been won through the skillful use of dramatic power. Little incidents of the trial often avail for this purpose that can be utilized by the keen, observing actor at the bar. We say actor, because in such cases, in addition to his legal ability, he must perforce invoke the dramatic art.

The latest use in which mesmerism is said to have been employed, is by the "book agent." This unfortunate creature has been so long the victim of abuse, that he has at last hit upon a plan to get even on the public, as well as turn an honest penny for himself. The fruits of his labor under the mesmeric power have been developed by an eastern book firm. An agent brought in a wonderful number of subscribers. When the books were delivered, each subscriber recognized his signature, but no recollection of the act of subscribing. The books were taken, however, much to the publishers' gain. The wily book agent got in his work on his victims through the mesmeric influence. Publishers will soon be advertising for the hypnotiser for agents.

The article of Mrs. Theodore D. Judah in this issue, recalls an event that has probably been forgotten by the good lady. During the construction of the Sacramento valley railroad, Hartford Anderson had the contract for building the upper portion, which included the only deep cuts and high embankments on the route. The deep cut about a mile and a half this side of Folsom was cut through by means of hydraulic pressure of water and sluice boxes, where by an excavation and embankment was made by the one process. In washing out the earth from the excavation through sluices, there was considerable gold saved. This gold from the first "clean up" was made into a set of jewelry and by Hartford Anderson presented to Mrs. Judah as a souvenir. This was in the year 1855. During the same year, and before the road was in running order, T. D. Judah, Mrs. Judah, James P. Robinson, and several ladies and gentlemen came up to the place where Hartford Anderson was constructing the road, to see how the work was progressing. Among the interested spectators to this unusual assemblage of visitors, were three little dirty faced boys, with bare feet and the boyish flag of distress flying, and Mrs. Judah noticing the comical trio, gave vent to a mirthful laugh, saying, "What awfully dirty faced boys you are." She, however, gave each some little present, which was unusual to boys in those early times. Those bare footed little wretches were, Thomas and Ben O'Neil, the now noted fresco painters, and W. A. Anderson. Mrs. Judah may have forgotten those words, but the boys have not.

Some Snakes.

We had a very enjoyable time at San Francisco recently, having been subpoenaed, with County Clerk Hamilton, to testify before the Supreme Court. On the train down, sitting smoking with Joseph Steffens and chatting, the conversation turned on the intelligence of animals, and in the course of the talk, Mr. Hamilton related the following incident, which struck us as being very remarkable. We write the story as he told it:

"Now, I will tell you, gentlemen—and you may not believe it, but it is true, nevertheless—that a snake has very fine feelings of affection and a great sight of intelligence. Up in El Dorado county there is an old man who used to be a trapper. He is running a little ranch there, and I always go there on my fall vacation. Well, one day I was out in the barn, and saw there the biggest snake I ever saw in my life. That snake was ten feet long, if he was an inch. I went to the house and told old Pete about it, and wanted him to come out with me and help kill the snake. Pete said: 'Why, Billy, you don't want to harm that snake; that's old Jim, my pet gopher snake. I have had him for years, and he kills gophers and squirrels. He always sleeps in this barn.' We went out to the barn, and the snake exhibited marked emotions of pleasure at meeting the old man. You could almost see that he was trying to smile.

"Afterwards I was helping Pete gather hay in the field. He had the hay in little cocks, and don't you know Pete stuck his pitchfork in one of the cocks, and when he had lifted it pretty nearly to the top of the wagon-rack, that snake, Jim, fell out of it to the ground. Well, sir, I never saw a man show the emotion Pete did. He knelt down by the side of the prostrate snake, and in a voice choked with emotion, said: 'My God, James, are you injured? For heaven's sake, stay in the barn after this, and do not expose yourself to injury.' That was the only time I ever heard him call the snake James. He coiled the snake up tenderly, and carrying him into the barn, made a nest in the hay and laid him in it, repeating the admonition to keep out of way of possible danger.

"Well, sir, as I tell you, that snake's business was to kill gophers and squirrels, and he was an expert in his profession. I will tell you, if he was put on the stand in Court, right there before Judge Van Fleet or Judge Armstrong, his testimony would be received as that of an expert. You may not believe me, but this is the way he acted: He would go to a gopher hole and cover the opening with his open mouth. Then he would whack on the ground, and the gopher, of course, would get alarmed at the noise, thinking there was an earthquake or something, and of course would naturally run out right into the snake's mouth. In catching squirrels he pursued a different course. He would watch when a squirrel went out, and then would back into the hole, and open his mouth at the entrance of the hole. Of course the squirrel, when he got ready to come, would come on a dead run, and of course would run right into the snake's throat. That is an absolute fact, all that I am telling you about that snake."

We do not know what Mr. Steffens thought of this story, and could only judge by one question he asked—whether the biting and scratching of the squirrel would not be unpleasant on the interior of the snake? Billy evidently thought the question leading, as he expressed no opinion on the subject.

A Curious Case of Insanity.

One of the curious features of insanity is that in some cases it will come and go with the regularity of shaking spells in ague. A remarkable case of this kind came to light at an inquest held in London, November 25, 1835, upon a Mr. Mackerell, who had committed suicide. For four years this unfortunate man had suffered from insane delusions every alternate day. His physician testified that whether in London or in the country, traveling by road or by sea, he was regularly attacked every other day, the monomania beginning when he woke in the morning and lasting all the day through. On the intermediate days he was a clear-headed and per-

fectly sane man. On two different occasions his alternations of good and bad days influenced his proceedings in a curious way, leading him to undo each day what he had done the day before. It was just before the era of railways, when long journeys occupied two or more days and nights in succession. At one time he secured a passage in the mail to Paisley, but on reaching Manchester he quitted the coach and returned to London. Again he quitted London by mail for Paisley, but turned back at Birmingham. It would appear that on his good days he was induced to travel northward, but the bad days then supervened and caused him to reverse his plans. This sort of life finally became so unbearable that in spite of his oft-expressed religious views, and on one of his sane days, he ended his sufferings by taking prussic acid.

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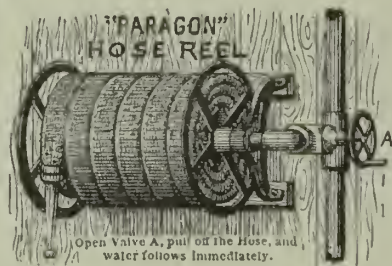
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LOCAL BREVITIES.

The *Placer Republican* has a splendid cut of the town of Auburn in its last edition.

The Riggs Comedy Company, including Charles Cowles and Eleanor Best, will play *Orin Judkins* at the Clunie Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

The Milton Nobles company did a very poor business in *From Sire to Son* and *Love and Law*, the continued heavy storm raging at the time preventing the theater-goers from being present.

D. M. Burns has contributed \$250 for the Sutter's Fort Fund. Dan always was a brick, and when fortune favors such a generous, whole-souled man, his friends can always rely on not being forgotten. Dan Burns left here without a cent, but Dame Fortune has smiled on him again.

The large stock of holiday goods at Joseph Hahn & Co.'s, corner of Fifth and J streets, will be sold out at a sacrifice and irrespective of cost. The purpose of the firm is to close out this entire stock of fancy and toilet articles, no matter what prices they may realize. Here is a prime chance to obtain cheap Christmas presents.

The great crowd of ladies who were desirous of making cheap purchases at the Dale sale were guilty of a little conspiracy against a policeman. While the crowd was pushing and jamming to obtain entrance to the sale-room, a policeman was discovered trying to push his way amid the throng. As soon as his object was devised, the ladies with one accord just crowded that officer so that he was glad to make his escape.

The communication of Colonel Fred. Crocker, who with his brothers and sisters are natives of Sacramento, regarding the preservation of Sutter's Fort, has a patriotic ring, and means much. He requests Mayor Gregory to ascertain the amount necessary to accomplish the object sought to be obtained, and that he and his family will aid in consummating the plans. This offer evidently looks to the rebuilding of the fort, in the light of a monument. We suggested plans a few numbers ago, which, it would seem to us, should receive the consideration of the committee. Colonel Crocker also makes suggestions in a line with our published plans.

"Henrietta."

Howard Bronson's play, *The Henrietta*, was produced at the Metropolitan last night, and was greeted by a large audience. This playwright has struck a popular chord in his dramas. While *The Henrietta* was written to fit Stuart Robson, and as a biting satire on stock transactions, it is not so overdrawn as to take the characters beyond the possibilities. Indeed, there is much that is vividly real cropping out all through the pleasant drama of life. The heartlessness of the manipulator of the stock boards gives place to the true nobleness of character, amid the warm and gentle impulses of those he loves. The base ingratitude and cruel deception of the wordly son, is not a whit overdrawn. There is, perhaps, a little fancy in "Bertie, the Lamb," but then it puts the finishing touch on the satire. Frank Mordaunt was simply great as "Old Vanalstye." Humor and sentiment alternated with him in the most pleasant manner. The deep feeling portrayed when his son's infamy was discovered was a splendid piece of art. Stuart Robson, as "Bertie," was, of course, the central figure, but this is a no one-part play. All the characters are good and in excellent hands. Miss Mary Waldron and Miss Eugenie Lindeman did some exceedingly clever acting in the respective characters of "Cornelia" and "Rose." This afternoon there will be a matinee, and a last performance to-night. The extra charge for reserved seats is unwarranted, neither the artists nor the play being of a standard to exact such a price.

Law and Sentiment.

The reasoning and conclusions of Hon. W. C. Van Fleet yesterday in a divorce case was something entirely unusual in legal matters. The case was one that attracted local public attention on account of the age of the contesting parties, and the peculiar position taken by the sons and daughters of the aged couple. Judge Van Fleet reviewed the history of the old couple during the forty years of married life, and with logical clearness, pointed out the folly of a separate existence during the remainder of their days. The opinion was marked by the choicest sentiment, and replete with the soundest of reason. The young Judge grew eloquent, coupling poetic fancy with sentiment and law—the perfection of reason. The parties to the suit must have been moved by the vivid picture presented to them of their struggles through the early frontier life amid poverty and sorrow and loss of children, and must have recalled their past happy life in such a manner as to make them regret the action which led to the present litigation. The judgment in *Margaret Johnston vs. William E. Johnston*, will be one that will be a mile post in judicial lore, and a lesson to the contesting parties, that ought to result in the greatest good.

FLASHES.

A strong article—boarding-house butter.

Girls nowadays buy shoes to fit their heads, not their feet.

The simper and giggle of the alleged society girl is unbearable.

When a woman's heart pants—it means she would like to—well, be the boss.

An unpleasant certainty at the close of the year is the fact that our exchequer is low.

It is not always the most sumptuous dinner party that is the most select and refined.

Frank Butler, the barber, boasts that he slapped Peter Jackson's face while the slogger was in the city. He used the lather brush.

The Weather.

The signal service reports for this city show the rainfall for the past week to have been 1.87 inches, as against 1.99 inches for the same time last year. The rainfall for this month, to date, is 5.02 inches, and for the season 14.19 inches, as against 6.96 inches to a corresponding date last year. The highest and lowest temperature during the past week was 56° and 41°, as against 56° and 41° for the corresponding week last year. The temperature this morning along the Pacific slope shows a cold wave in Oregon, the temperature being several degrees below the freezing point, while in this valley it was just bracingly cool and clear.

Bleached Hair No Longer the Rage.

The rage for bleached hair, according to experts, has entirely passed away. It was a species of dementia which has always been difficult to understand, for if there ever was an unpleasant thing to look at in the world, it was a head of straw-color, lusterless, white, and yellow hair, such as women affected here for a time. Its disappearance will be regarded with unmixed satisfaction by mankind in general, and the few women who are gifted with naturally blonde hair will achieve a pleasant ascendancy. The new tint is of a very dark red, and it is said that the fashion can be traced back to two sisters who posed as models for a number of French painters of nude subjects. Both of the girls had red hair, and it found its way into the salon, both of which made some talk. Then one or two of the much-gossiped-about women in Paris dyed their hair red, and the whole of the civilized world has begun slowly to troop after them. It is a curious fact that bleached hair had about the same beginning.—*New York Sun*.

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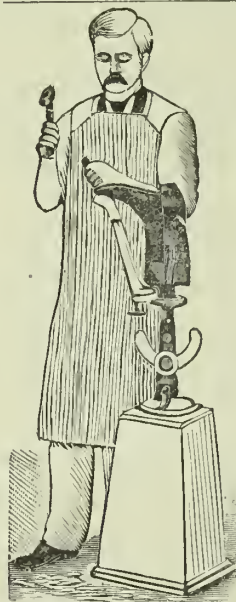
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The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Miss Cody, a niece of Buffalo Bill, plays leading parts in '99 and *The Danites*.

Frank Cushman and Ned Thomas are at the head of a great minstrel troupe of forty artists. The combination will make the circuit of this coast.

Robert Downing intends to dramatize Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman." The first act is already completed, and the tragedian is hard at work on the remaining ones.

An imperial edict forbids applause in the theaters of St. Petersburg. How the American "gallery gods" would suffer if they should drop into a St. Petersburg theater. They would howl despite the edict.

Brander Matthews, the novelist, finds play-writing more profitable, and in some ways pleasanter, than other lines of literary work. He thinks, however, that the playwright has to undergo more nervous worry than the novelist.

There are two rival claimants to the authorship of "Down Went McGinty to the Bottom of the Sea." The dispute over the origin of these famous verses is nearly as bitter as that over the authorship of "Snow, Beautiful Snow," or of Shakespeare's plays.

Col. W. F. Cody, known on two continents as Buffalo Bill, is entitled to high praise. Having the entre to the highest social circles of the old world, he has allowed his daughter, Arta L. Cody, to marry Morton S. Boal, of North Platte, Neb. Mr. Boal is an American citizen, wearing no gilded coronet, destitute of pawn tickets, and completely out of debt. It is evident that Buffalo Bill is still loyal to his country.

Notwithstanding her collection of jewels, Fanny Davenport never affects any jewelry in private life, excepting a large and curious carbuncle ring and a silver-headed scarf-pin, with which she fastens the neck of her dress. She has had this pin for fifteen years, and considers that if it should be lost it would bring her ill-luck. She is also a believer in the horseshoe superstition, and carries with her a shoe found on Mount Tallac, at Lake Tahoe.

Rev. Robert Collyer wrote to Denman Thompson a few days ago in this language: "I do not wonder that the city and country far and wide should take such delight in *The Old Homestead*, because, as I sit and look, and listen, I can see how we cannot help ourselves if we would. Some things in it touch all our hearts. It touched me afresh as I sat there laughing and crying in the same breath. It is given to not many men and fewer women so to touch the hidden springs of what is noblest and best in us, and deepen and sweeten them."

Bronson Howard says of Gilbert, the dramatist: His cynicism is something unmatched in literature. It spares nothing, not even himself. There is a characteristic story of him that comes from Charles Wyndham. It seems that Wyndham had given him an order for a three-act play, and Gilbert had written two acts. The third was not forthcoming, and all Wyndham's coaxing and urging could not get it out of him. The actor at last lost his patience, and indicted a note like the following: "My Dear Sir: I have waited as long as I propose to for that third act. You will send it to me at noon to-morrow, or please to consider our business relations at an end." This was Gilbert's reply: "My Dear Sir: Since you choose to address me in this peremptory and arrogant manner, the third act will be ready for you at the hour mentioned."

John McWade, the popular baritone of the *Said Pasha* company, who is well known in Chicago, says the *Herald*, has but one arm, as every one knows. He used to wear a false arm, attached by straps, and this he first wore when he traveled through the Northwest in comic opera under the management of Will Davis, of the Haymarket. One morning the company arrived at a small town where they were to sing that night. Their arrival had been noised abroad, and there was a large crowd assembled on the station platform to see the "trouper." As the train pulled into the station, John was on the rear platform of one of the cars. He jumped off before the train came to a standstill, and the bent fingers of his false arm caught on the car rail. The straps snapped at the shoulder, and the arm slipped out of the coat sleeve and fell to the platform. Jessie Bartlett-Davis, the contralto, who was just behind John, jumped off, secured the lost arm, and slipped it under her coat. Then she took John's good right arm and walked off with him, leaving the crowd of curious country people staring after them in amazement. That evening they packed the opera house to hear a man who could lose an arm without flinching, and a woman who could pick up the lost member without fainting.

The comic opera comedian of to-day "is not in it" without the threadbare topical song. Time was once when these topical songs were enjoyable because they were something of a novelty, says the Chicago *Herald*, but when every singing comedian came along with a batch of alleged verses about the Mayor, the gamblers, the smoke, and the north side cable, the topical song began to get tiresome. One of the most successful of all of these topical songs was, "Bob 'Up Sincerely," as sung in *Olivette*. When the old firm of Comley & Barton first put that opera on the road, the part of "Coquelicot" was sung by Fred Lennox, the comedian, who was here recently with *Said Pasha*. He tells how hard he used to work to get up local verses for the song; and relates one instance when, in a certain small town, he asked a tough-looking stage carpenter for the names of two prominent men in the place who were enemies. The stage hand gave him the names of Kelly and Johnson, and Lennox thought up a verse about a quarrel between them, which he could wind up with "now is the time for disappearing" and the chorus. Well, he went on and sang the verse in response to an encore. He remembered Kelly's name, but forgot Johnson's, and he substituted "Umskates." Of course, he did not get a laugh. When he left the stage the tough stage carpenter approached him and asked: "What was that last name you mentioned?" Fred said: "Umskates." The stage hand looked at him a moment, and then remarked: "Yonng man, I've lived in this town thirty years, and I never heard of a man named 'Umskates.'" Giving the comedian a disgusted look he walked away. Thereafter Fred wrote local names on his cuffs.

Professional Chat.

General Singleton, of Quincy, Ill., who was one of the bright young lawyers of Springfield when Abraham Lincoln was a green youth there, tells this story, says the *Washington Post*, which we believe has never been printed before: The bevy of bright young ladies to which Miss Todd belonged before her marriage to Mr. Lincoln, used to have a good deal of sport at this awkward young man's expense. One evening at a little party Mr. Lincoln approached Miss Todd and said in his peculiar idiom: "Miss Todd, I should like to dance with you the worst way." The young lady accepted the inevitable and hobbled around the room with him. When Miss Todd returned to her seat, one of her mischievous companions said: "Well, Mary, did he dance with you the worst way?" "Yes," she answered; "the very worst."

It was Elder Buzzell who called on a worthy deacon to open a meeting with prayer says the *Lewiston (Me.) Journal*, and was surprised when the good man began his petition with: "O, Thou great, insignificant God." "Omnipotent, brother; you mean omnipotent God," whispered the horrified pastor. "Hush," ejaculated the surprised supplicant; "what's that you say?" The preacher repeated the correction, whereupon the deacon continued his prayer to a great length, and concluded as follows: "Finally, Lord, bless our edicated parson. Stuff him with religion as well as with words; break him of the habit of fault-finding, if possible, and at the 'leventh hour gather him with the saints to Thy kingdom." Elder Buzzell who was fond of telling the story, always ended by declaring that it was his first and last attempt at correcting the speech of his brethren.

Not to know Jim Townsend, would be to argue yourself unknown on this coast. The sharp, witty and quaint sayings of this "Wandering Jew" of the profession, are among the humorous literature of the day. Jim Townsend's humor furnished much material for Mark Twain's fame. Many of the good stories that emanated from jovial Jim were dressed up in a new garb, embellished, then sent upon the great sea of literature, carrying fame and renown to Sam Clemens. The famous "Jumping Frog" story, which gave Sam a starter as a humorist, is said to have originated with Jim Townsend. Sam Clemens and Jim Townsend were companions in the "flush times"—the times when everything fairly reveled in gold, whisky, fights and fandangoes. The good things that have been created by the brain of Jim Townsend would fill volumes and make humor equal to that of the greatest humorist of the day. Sam Clemens has grown wealthy and famous, but old Jim Townsend is still the modern wandering Homer; but in place of chanting verse, entertains his typo friends with his inexhaustible fund of humorous stories and sketches. Last week we had a vivid reminder of the good old times when Jim Townsend came into our office. We had not noted his arrival until attracted by these remarks: "Well, I'm —, 't this ain't 'Old Bill Miner? I know the old rooster by the back of his head." We knew that was Jim Townsend, and asked him how he was. He answered, "O, finer than a cut-off shotgun, by thunder." Now, a comparison to a cut-off shotgun might not be understood in these times. In early days, Wells-Fargo's messengers, who were sent out to guard the treasure boxes on the stages from stage robbers, were always armed with cut-off shotguns, these weapons being handy for offense and defense; thus a cut off shotgun was near perfection. After chatting a while we asked Jim what had become of his teeth, the absence of those members having been noticed. "Hang it, man, I bought those teeth to eat with, and have left them at the hotel; you don't suppose I need any teeth to drink with, do you?" Jim is a little deaf, and always talks loud, and emphasizes his utterances with sharp expletives—sometime ripe-roundered explosives. During this brief conversation Jim had not observed a lady compositor who works in the office. Upon this discovery it occurred to him that some of his language was rather harsh for the ears of a lady, and, being of a chivalrous nature, he deemed an apology necessary to the young lady. While the lady compositor was not personally acquainted with him, she knew him by repute, and would not take offense at his expressions. But Jim must apologize, and this is how he did it: "Well, Miss, you must not feel hurt at what a damned old fool like me says. Why, I wouldn't offend you for the richest strike on the thousand-foot level of the old Con. Virginia. I just dropped in to see the old boys, and used some of our old-time endearing terms in addressing them. We understand each other, and it would not be a family greeting if we didn't use some plain language." With this characteristic apology Jim resumed his chat with the boys. "Say, Bill," said Jim, "I would ask you out to have some oysters—you know I don't need teeth for oysters—but my recollection of inviting Sam Davis to have oysters is too vivid in my mind. Why, I invited Sam out to have oysters, and he said he wasn't hungry—had just dined—but if he didn't keep the oyster man opening the bivalves until \$4.50 had been downed before he drew a long breath, I'm a sinner, and not one did I get. Well, if I had only struck him before he had his dinner, I would have been a hopeless bankrupt. No, Bill, I won't invite you to oysters to-day. Sam may have sent his appetite down to you." "We have something new over our way in setting type; we have a boy with electric fingers, who can set type ten times faster than the old way. He passes his hands over the type, and the type becomes magnetized to such an extent that it jumps right into the stick in regular order, and all he has to do is space it out. He can set a column while you are setting two lines. I tell you this electricity can be utilized in almost any manner." If Jim had not been deaf, he might have heard a slight expression of skepticism. But, then, Jim Townsend would not deceive us in a little matter like that.

Here is one of the stories that A. M. Palmer brought back from his summer's trip to Europe. He overheard an animated discussion in the Victoria Hotel, London, between an Englishman and a "Yankee," as all citizens of the United States are called on the other side. The dispute, of course, was relative to the merits of the disputants' respective countries. It happened, says the *Sun*, that the American was a bit the readier with his tongue, and maintained his ground so stubbornly that the Briton at last gave it up with the remark: "Well, you Yankees are getting so bumptious that we shall have to send over an army pretty soon to take some of the conceit out of you." The American's reply was one word: "Again?"

A woman in love is a very poor judge of character. She can see nothing but excellence where others see nothing but shallowness. Veritably, love is blind.

Book Chat.

Mr. Froude, the historian, is little known in London society at the present time, his almost continuous travels for several years past having kept him away from the world's metropolis.

Senator Ingalls is bothered by publishers who want his forthcoming novel. Even a London house has made him offers. By nearly every mail he receives letters on this subject. He has determined, however, to bring out the book himself, as he is desirous of obtaining a fair return for his labor.

Considerable interest seems to have been taken in our recent article on "The Smallest Book in the World." We now proceed, therefore, to describe a much greater (no, a much less) curio than any of those hitherto mentioned. For indication of its whereabouts we are indebted to Mr. Axon, M. R. S. L., of Manchester, and for courteous permission minutely to examine it, to Mr. John Plant, F. G. S., the accomplished curator of the Salford Royal Borough Library and Museum. The work in question (which differs from the rest in the essential point, that while like them, *de jure*, a book, it is also, *de facto*, a manuscript) consists of one hundred leaves of the finest rice paper, octagonal in shape, and measuring from side to side exactly one-half inch, stitched together and covered in silk. Nothing can exceed the lightness, delicacy, and softness of the material, or the neatness of the penmanship. This dainty little morsel of calligraphy, which, at the first glance, precisely resembles, in its glass prison, a very tiny butterfly of some uncommon kind, is, very probably, unique in the western world. How it escaped imminent destruction is not the least wonderful feature of its history; for it was looted at Ghanzi, in India, by a private soldier during the mutiny; but it has been safe in Mr. Plant's possession for many years. The work has not been translated, but is officially defined, on the authority of an Indian scholar, to be an example of the "Pathas, or Sacred Recitations of the Mahrattas Brahmans," and it is written without blot or alteration in the Mahrattas character, in glossy black ink, with a brilliant margin of vermilion to every page, which is also numbered. Possibly the acme of biblical minuteness is reached in this beautiful little work of art, which, for the present at any rate, may claim to be the "smallest book," as well as the "least (collective) manuscript in the world."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

There is nothing easier than to get a book extravagantly mispraised, if only one or two persons who are in a position to set the fashion can be induced to give opinions, in advance, of the kind that the publisher desires. These opinions have each the same effect as a modern toilet soap advertisement, and their character is identical with that. It is the bane of modern literature, that criticism is thus disposed sheepishly to follow leaders. It is not criticism at all. It is identical in character with the opinions which fashionable folk imagine themselves to entertain with regard to home decorations, furniture, and dress. Their concern is to be in the fashion, to admire that which it is fashionable to admire, and to hold as immutable truth the dogma, whatever it may be, which underlies the latest "fad." The essence of fashion is conformity; the essence of real criticism is non-conformity; and when criticism surrenders itself to fashion and becomes afraid to dissent, it ceases to be criticism and becomes mere claqué. The critics of our age are, perhaps, the more complacent because it is a good-natured age, in which men are indisposed to say disagreeable things, and because the critics themselves are no longer dwellers in garrets, but men who wear dress coats, belong to clubs, and go into society, where they meet and have pleasant social intercourse with the men and women about whose books they write. They are usually acquainted with the publishers, also, and the publishers are good fellows, who advertise liberally in the newspapers for which the critics write. Unfortunately, certain publishers, and a considerable race of female authors, have found out how easy it is to influence criticism and turn it to profitable advertising account; and during the last few years the successful books have been those which have been most adroitly advertised and persistently pushed by their publishers, or, as is regrettably common, by their authors.—*Geo. Elery Eggleston, in N. Y. World*.

Jealousy an Inspiration to Dogs.

"One of the best ways to train an animal," said a dealer in trick dogs last week to a reporter, "is by exciting its jealousy. I have almost abandoned the use of the whip, and whenever I want to punish a dog now, I simply resort to a little plan that invariably works. For example, the other day I was trying to teach a dog to jump over a chair. He did it several times and knew very well what I wanted, but, somehow, he thought he would be a little stubborn, and I could not do a thing with him. Finally, I took another dog that knew the trick and had him do it several times in the other dog's presence. After he had done it as I desired, I caressed and rewarded him with an unusually large piece of meat. I refused to notice the first dog, but presently he began to try and attract my attention. Without a word from me he began to caper around the room and go through some of his tricks; and finally, with a little bark, as if to make certain I knew what he was about to do, leaped over the chair.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

The Secret of Beauty.

Nero, who fiddled while Rome was burning, was so near-sighted that, although he had the very best seat in the amphitheater at the gladiator shows, he could not see what was going on. One day he discovered that a certain concave emerald in his collection of jewels aided his vision materially, and from that time he always carried the emerald about with him, and, when he wanted to see anything at a distance, looked through it. He regarded the stone as a talisman and supposed that its properties were magical.

There comes from Kentucky a really charming story. A turkey hatched a large brood of young. The farmer who owned the hen and brood placed a bell on the mother, and the chicks, after they had instinctively ceased to follow their feathered parent, by force of habit continued to follow the bell. The farmer, observing this, took the bell from the hen and, when he hoed his tobacco, fastened it about his own neck. The young turkeys then followed him up one row and down another, eating the worms from the plants. They did the work of five men and saved the crop.

Why is it dangerous to go out in the spring? Because the trees shoot, the flowers have pistils, and the bullrush is out.

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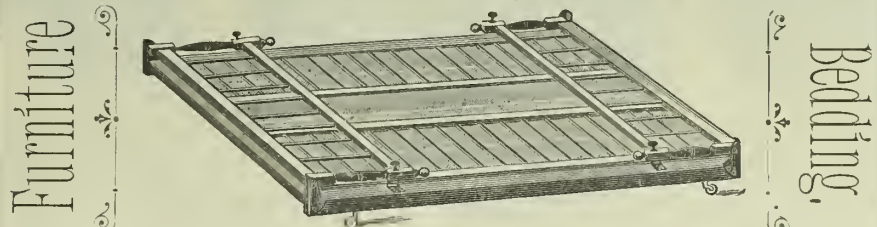
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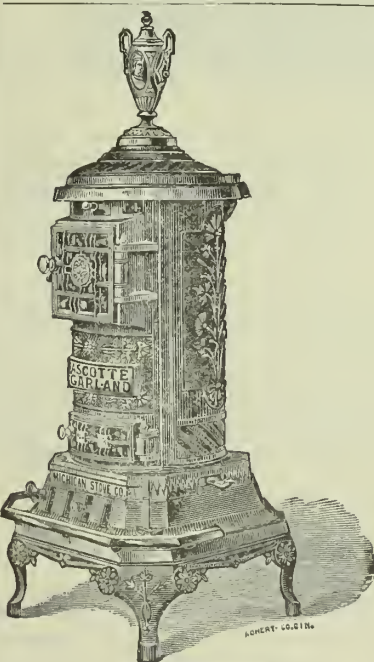
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Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlaw, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandriel is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [019-9t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coe W. Birdsell, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Birdsell is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF JAMES MCENANEY, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the Estate of James McEnaney, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with their necessary affidavits and vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to him at the office of Frank D. Ryan, Attorney at Law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated Nov. 30th, 1889. LAWRENCE MCENANEY, Administrator.

d30-st.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

Tax Collector of Sacramento County, Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889. n9-4t

American Eagle Hotel

Corner Twelfth and J Streets,
SACRAMENTO.

This house has been put in first-class condition, and also newly furnished—everything being new from office to kitchen.

Board and Room, per Week, - - \$5.00 to \$7.00

MEALS, 25 CENTS.

Terms made with families.

GEO. W. NEWBERT, Proprietor.

J. O. MILLS,

High Art Crayon Portraits

Executed from Life or Tin-types or Photographs.
Inquire or leave orders at

406 J STREET, or 413 K STREET.

Sau Francisco Studio, 12 Dehone street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, Church and Sanchez streets. References: Timothy Lee, Chief of Police, Col. Guthrie, Capt. Pouratt.

Bainbridge Business College

J. C. BAINBRIDGE, }
PRINCIPAL.

No. 1017 J Street, Sacramento.

A full Business Course, together with Short-hand, Telegraphy, Bookkeeping, Penmanship and all the branches usually taught in schools of this kind.
A full corps of Teachers of the first rank only employed.

MRS. BAINBRIDGE has charge of the Music Department.

O'BRIEN'S, 607 J.



SWEEEPING REDUCTION IN LADIES' SHOES.

Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6.
Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4.
Misses' and Children's Canvas Shoes reduced 25 per cent.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento,
Importers and Jobbers of
Hardware, Iron, Steel, Coal, Powder,
MACHINERY
And Agricultural Implements.
Send for Catalogue.

SAN FRANCISCO

Steam Dyeing Works

Removed to 524 K Street.

Branch, 805 K St. Dye Works, 2511 J St.

All orders promptly attended to. Don't make a mistake—Main office at Capital Transfer Company.

JOHN STEEN, Proprietor Dye Works.

Trunks Removed, 25 Cents.

JAS. LONGSHORE,

SACRAMENTO TRUNK FACTORY,
530 K STREET.

Trunks, Valises & Bags Wholesale and Retail.

Waterhouse & Lester

DEALERS IN

IRON, STEEL, CUMBERLAND COAL,
Wagon Lumber and Carriage Hardware,
SACRAMENTO.

SUN WING & CO.

Removed from 802 J Street to

815 K STREET, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

A LARGE STOCK OF SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Toys, Etc.

H. WACHHORST

Leading Jeweler of Sacramento
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

G. E. MOYNIHAN.

MOYNIHAN'S

418 J STREET.

FOR THE LADIES:

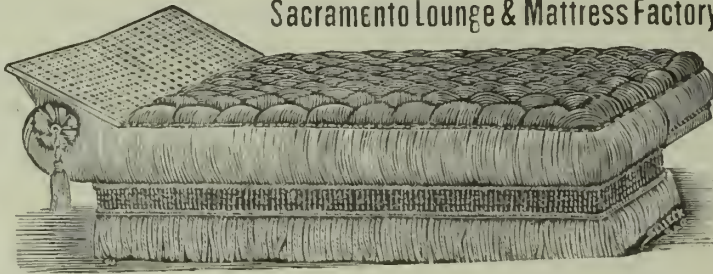
Just received, direct from Manufacturers, an elegant line of Silver and Oxidized Bonbonniere, Boxes Ladies' Cachon Flasks, and other Novelties.
Call and inspect them. THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

J. R. Wheat

DITTMAR & WHEAT,

A. Dittmar.

Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory



No. 916 J STREET.

Simon Strumer, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

No. 504 K Street, Pacific Hotel Building.
HOLIDAY GOODS in endless variety. REPAIR-
ING of all kinds done, and work warranted.

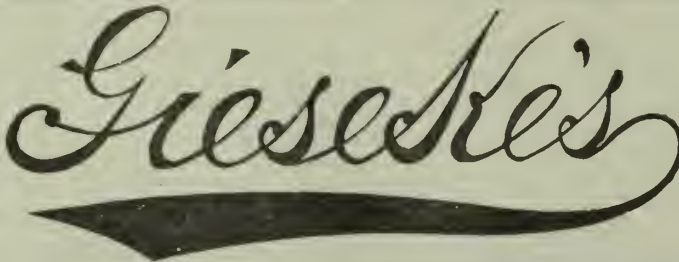
Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Suits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we have added a large line of Kerseys and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk-serge lining all through, made to order from \$30 to \$35, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$60. We have also received, direct from the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trouserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bargain now offered for the holidays by

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.



419 K STREET.

FOR THE PUBLIC! Special attention to the largest assortment of PURE HOME-MADE CANDIES, Bon Bon and Bonniere boxes and French Glazed Fruit in the city. Also, other Fancy Goods.

JAS. G. DAVIS

Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper
411 AND 413 K STREET,
Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

Announcement.

OUR STOCK IS CONSTANTLY BEING REPLENISHED WITH

—A FULL LINE OF—

HOLIDAY GOODS!

—CONSISTING OF THE—

Latest Designs and Novelties in the Jewelry Line

DIRECT FROM EASTERN MARKETS, WHICH WE OFFER AT LOWEST PRICES.

SAMUEL JELLY, JEWELER, 422 J Street.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6:50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7:25 P
11:00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3:40 A
7:05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6:45 P
7:25 P	Knights Landing	7:40 A
9:00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9:55 A
8:00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6:25 P
12:01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6:00 A
3:00 P	Oroville	10:30 A
3:00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:30 A
10:40 A	Redding via Willows	4:00 P
6:15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7:25 P
6:50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8:35 P
3:05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 A
4:00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10:40 A
*10:00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8:00 A
11:25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2:25 P
6:50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11:40 P
11:25 A	San Jose	2:25 P
7:05 P	Santa Barbara	9:55 A
6:50 A	Santa Rosa	11:40 A
3:05 P	Santa Rosa	7:25 P
9:00 A	Stockton and Galt	6:45 P
7:05 P	Stockton and Galt	9:55 A
8:00 P	Truckee and Reno	6:25 P
12:01 A	Truckee and Reno	6:00 A
12:05 P	Vallejo	10:20 A
6:50 A	Vallejo	11:40 A
3:05 P	Vallejo	8:35 P
*12:15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10:25 A
*7:15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2:40 P
*5:20 P	Folsom	*6:50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....N. D. RIDEOUT
VICE-PRESIDENT.....FRED K COX
CASHIER.....A. ABBOTT
ASSISTANT CASHIER.....W. E. GERBER

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Clarke, Jos. Steffens, N. D. Rideout,
Geo. C. Perkins, J. R. Watson, Frederick Cox,
W. E. Gerber.

GO TO

Nolan & Son's

FOR

FINE SHOES,

BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

603 J Street, Sacramento.

The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

Try Our Famous \$3 Shoes.

W. R. STRONG & CO.

Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers and Shippers.

PROPRIETORS OF

CAPITAL NURSERIES,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

REAL ESTATE

AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1889.

No. 44.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

At Christmas-tide the open hand
Scatters its bounty o'er sea and land.
And none are left to grieve alone,
For love is heaven and claims its own.

Christmas is upon us—the season of good cheer; the year's day of charity. Let us not forget to scatter our bounty; let none be left in our midst to grieve alone. Let it be remembered there are many among us to whom Christmas can be made a day of happiness, and a stream of sunshine poured into many an humble home, if those who have abundance will so will. The disasters of this year at Johnstown and elsewhere in our country called for and received a generous response from our people. We have yet plenty. The angry waters of the past ten days have spread a desolation in portions of this valley that appeals for aid to those nearer our homes—our neighbors. While no widespread devastation happened—a matter for which we should be grateful to God—yet sad havoc was occasioned in individual instances. Of late years there has been too much disposition to make an indelicate display of acts of charity, and it would seem, in some cases, the reward for giving was expected to come through the publicity the donors gained in the press. As a general proposition, the people regard such parade in bad taste, and feel more kindly at learning that the bounty was extended by an unknown hand. In some instances, and some have occurred this year, the matter of raising funds for relief was greatly overdone, and large sums of money contributed that were expended for purposes not anticipated or designed by the donors. The matter of the dispensation of aid to the needy, so far as this city is concerned, can be best attended to through the Howard Benevolent Society, in a very large measure, and through such institutions as the orphan asylums and churches. Money and articles contributed to them will be properly directed, and will reach the families and individuals most in need of assistance. Much good can come also from acts of individuals, who may be conscious of the condition of their neighbors. A few years ago several gentlemen here made it a custom each year to privately inform themselves of the needs of the poorer families, and on Christmas eve wagons loaded with appropriate gifts stopped at the doors of those for whom the bounty was intended and a quiet dispensation made of them. The recipients knew not the quarter from whence the articles came, and the giving and reception was relieved of all indelicacy. The satisfaction of having contributed to the merriness of the Christmas of others added to the good cheer of the unknown benefactors. The custom of giving Christmas presents is tending too much to useless and expensive articles—articles that in very many instances are not appreciated by their recipients. It results in throwing away a large amount of money to no purpose of particular good. A very slight curtailment in this respect and the application of the money saved in aid of the deserving poor, would not be felt, except in the humble homes of the unfortunate, from which grateful prayers of thanksgiving would be raised. When seeing the ragged child wistfully looking into windows, filled with all manner of pretty things he could not hope to get, think what a trifle would make him happy—simply to

take him inside and buy him the toy of his choice. Let us scatter our bounty.

The high water occasioned by the recent storm has brought the people of this valley to a very keen appreciation of the dangers to which they are liable from winter and spring freshets. As we stated last week, the high water mark reached by the Sacramento was beyond that before known since the American occupation of the country. The break in the levee on the Yolo side, immediately below the city, had the effect to lower the river water level, as it afforded an outlet into the extensive basin lying to the west. This break developed a new danger. Immediately when the water began to run through it a bar formed below the break, and in a period of extreme high water, the passage of steamers was obstructed. So serious is the apprehension that the main watercourse of the State may leave its established channel and seek a new one through the basin to the west, and destroy its navigability, that it has called from the Governor a letter to Senator Stanford, with the request that the matter be presented to the War Department. The letter of Governor Waterman fully explains the impending danger. The suggestion he makes that much good will be accomplished by the immediate closing of the breaks in the levees, is one that appeals to sound reason. If these breaks are closed, the immense volume of water confined by the levees will very soon scour out the channel. We have no doubt that had there been no break in the confinement of the waters, there would have been a very material deepening, that would result to aid navigation and to, in the future, lessen the strain upon the levees. We have no question that when the matter will be presented to the governmental department prompt and efficient action will be taken, as has already been taken with regard to the appropriation already made. The matter of restraining within its channel the volume of water the Sacramento should carry at its highest stage, is not in this day an engineering problem. It has been demonstrated. Rivers more torrential have been subjected in older countries and in ours. The Mississippi has been reduced to the subjugation of man. The Rhine and its branches in Europe have been straightened and levied. Its different arms are enclosed by extensive embankments, that protect the country from inundation and insure its navigation. The skill of engineers will, without considerable cost to government, control the Sacramento and its tributaries, and forever avert the danger of destruction of the valuable properties in the valley from inundation, and insure for all time its practicable navigation. While the losses that have been sustained this high water season have been severe and deplorable, there is the compensation that they will bring to the attention of the people and government a realization that effective improvement should be made without delay. Professor Davidson has fully demonstrated this in his recent opinion, based on experience, and wisely suggests a system of levees that will prevent impediments by local and individual levee schemes, all to be under control of government commissioners.

The Board of Trustees on last Monday declared for a new charter, and will call an election for Freeholders at an early date. While the action of the Trustees in naming fifteen freeholders as the choice of the Board, is not binding on electors, still, if good representative citizens are suggested, this should have some weight

with the people. We, however, present a list of names to select from, any fifteen of whom would make excellent charter-makers. There should be nothing of a partisan nature in this matter. There should be no cranks or men with hobbies on this Board of Freeholders. Here is our list to select from: W. F. Knox, J. H. McKune, A. P. Catlin, Matt. F. Johnson, V. S. McClatchy, N. Greene Curtis, C. H. Hubbard, H. M. LaRue, C. L. White, E. W. Hale, Dr. W. R. Cluness, Dr. H. L. Nichols, Alonzo R. Conklin, W. D. Comstock, C. S. Houghton, H. B. Nielsen, L. Elkus, Ed. F. Smith, W. F. Huntoon, Joseph Hahn, August Heilbron, Douglass Lindley, H. Weinstock, Thos. H. Berkey, Chris. Green, John Rider, E. G. Blessing, Dr. M. Gardner, F. D. Ryan, Ed. F. Taylor. Any fifteen names selected from the above list would furnish material to frame an excellent charter.

There is no branch of modern education so little understood generally, or about which there is so much popular misunderstanding, as short-hand. Its principles are easily acquired by any one of ordinary intelligence, after a short season of application, but to become so skillful as to write it with the speed of speech is the result only of years of very patient study and practice. At the best, no man, however experienced, has ever been able to read his original notes with the facility of print or ordinary manuscript, and the most prominent reporters have difficulty, at times, to read portions of their notes. We see it suggested, in the East, that the study of the art should be included in the curriculum of the public schools. Some years ago the study was introduced in the schools of San Francisco, but was abandoned. Circumstances, however, have changed, so far as the utility of short-hand is concerned, in the last few years. Formerly it was employed only for reporting the proceedings of legislative bodies, courts, speeches, sermons, etc., and for that class of work very few have been able to obtain the requisite speed to follow the speakers, combined with the varied general knowledge needed, for a reporter cannot report upon a subject with which he is not familiar. As it is, a reporter of reputation, who has been accustomed to work on legal and political matters, will make a sad failure when attempting to report a sermon or a scientific lecture, and one drilled in reporting religious or scientific discourses will be lost if called to work in a court or a legislature. We venture there are not three reporters in the State who would undertake to furnish a correct and verbatim report of a convention of medical men for the discussion of subjects concerning their profession. Very few there are who are able to report a speech, argument, or proceedings of a legislature, and dress their work so that it will read properly in print. It must be remembered that, with very few exceptions, speakers are very incorrect in their utterances, and were their remarks not trimmed up before going to the printers, they would read awkwardly. An important qualification of a reporter is to put the language he takes in short-hand in shape for the press; in most instances he has to almost write the speech, preserving the ideas of the speaker, and so adapting his language that the persons who heard it uttered will not detect the change in the construction of the sentences and of the words. In reporting testimony given in courts, the rule is different, and the words as they fall from the lips of lawyers and witnesses in the questions and answers, are taken down and written out literally. Except in reporting the proceedings of Congress, and now and then a

political speech, short-hand, written with the speed of speech, is now seldom employed, aside from matters connected with the law courts. Its employment in and about the courts is constantly increasing, and particularly has that been the case in the last few years. Twenty years ago few courts were equipped with a reporter; now, every Superior Court has such an officer, and important criminal cases in Police and Justice's Courts are reported. The supply of highly-skilled short-hand reporters is not equal to the demand, and it is not at all likely to be for many years to come.

Of late years, since type-writing machines have come into general use, short-hand has become an important feature in business and other offices of large correspondence, and an extensive field of employment has been opened up to our young people—a field for which young ladies are particularly fitted. The necessary qualifications in short-hand there are not exacting, as the work in correspondence is generally routine. It was but a few years ago that a wholesale merchant of this city happened into the office of the Court Reporter and occasion required that several letters be written. The merchant sat at the desk and prepared to do the writing, but the Reporter said: "We cannot waste time to write; I will dictate the letters." He dictated them to one of the short-hand clerks, and they were soon transcribed on a type-writer. The merchant expressed astonishment that the work was so soon accomplished, and by another. He said: "I have to write no less than fifty letters a day. Sometimes I have to sit in my office and write until 11 o'clock at night. I wish I had your facilities; it would save very much of my time and relieve me of drudgery." He experimented with a clerk who wrote short-hand and on a type-writer. His firm now employs two short-hand clerks constantly; they have become a necessity. Other firms followed his example; the field widened, and now, as we remarked, the short-hand clerk and type-writer has a desk in every considerable mercantile house, and in every office that has any great volume of correspondence. In view of the rapidly increasing demand for help of this class, the study of the art has been successfully introduced in commercial colleges, and the time will come when it will be found necessary to teach it in the public schools. As an accomplishment, short-hand is valuable in almost any avocation of life. It can be easily acquired to be of use for ordinary business purposes; but a person who adopts it as an independent profession must calculate on very many years of study and practice to fit him for the general and varied work he will be called on to perform in court-rooms, legislative halls and newspaper offices. Every professional reporter has a full appreciation of the troubles of David Copperfield and his statement: "I bought an approved scheme of the noble art and mystery of stenography, and plunged into a sea of perplexity that brought me, in a few weeks, to the confines of distraction." Dickens learned short-hand in his youth, and in young manhood reported the debates in Parliament for newspapers. No doubt in Copperfield he pictured his own experience in his endeavor to acquire the mysteries of the noble art.

On March 2, 1889, Congress passed an Act providing, in certain cases, for the removal of the charge of desertion from the military record of regular soldiers and volunteers of the late war; also the regular soldiers and volunteers of the war with Mexico. The object of this enactment was to enable those who have meritorious cases to receive their pensions and other benefits. While we think that there should be no clemency shown the wilful deserter in time of war, there are cases where there was some excuse, some mitigating circumstances, which would justify an amendment of the military record and a removal of all disabilities to enable the soldier to regain an honorable standing, and receive the benefits given by the Government to its defenders. There is a case within our knowledge of an old resident of this city, which calls loudly for an amendment to his military record, and the removal of the charge of desertion set opposite his name in the Adjutant-General's office of the United States. John Ruggles, who has been a resident of this State ever since 1847, and a resident of Sacramento county since 1848, enlisted at Governor's Island, August, 1846, as a member of Stevenson's

regiment, Company K, Captain K. H. Dimmick commanding. Ruggles came with his regiment to California, served faithfully until about the middle of July, 1848. At this time the gold discovery excitement was very great, and the soldiers stationed at Los Angeles and San Francisco partook of the excitement, and hundreds deserted and rushed to the mines—officers and privates alike were seized with the gold fever. As a matter of history, the war with Mexico had terminated before this time, and peace declared, but the news had not reached the military department of California. About the middle of July, 1848, John Ruggles happened to be with five or six soldiers, who had determined to go to the mines and abandon soldiering. When they got into their boat to go up to Sacramento, they forced Ruggles to join them, fearing he would inform on them before they could reach a safe distance. He accompanied them to Sutter's Fort, the present site of Sacramento, and here he left them and at once returned to his command, not having been absent more than two weeks. He reported for duty and explained the circumstances. The officers in command, however, concluded to make an example of Ruggles, who was the only one that ever returned, or that ever was apprehended for desertion, for the purpose of deterring others from deserting. A court-martial was convened, and notwithstanding the mitigating circumstances, Ruggles was convicted, punished, and dishonorably discharged. Of course this judgment deprived him of all benefits, and the fact that he served all through the Mexican war counted nothing in his favor, in face of this conviction and dishonorable discharge. Within six weeks of this action the news of the declaration of peace came, and all the soldiers were mustered out and given honorable discharges. Since that time various pension and other benefit Acts have been passed by Congress in favor of the Mexican War Veterans, and while all old John Ruggles' comrades have received pensions and benefits, he has been compelled to rest under this unmerited disgrace and disability for forty-one years. The Act of Congress of March 2, 1889, it seems to us, was passed to fit just such a case as that of John Ruggles. We understand that some of the friends and comrades of Mr. Ruggles have taken his case in hand and applied to the Secretary of War, under the Act, to have this dishonor removed from his name, so as to enable him to share the benefits accorded his companions in arms. Forty-one years is a long time to suffer under an unjust charge, but tardy justice may be done the old man before his gray hairs go to the grave.

Did the Dead Move?

A well-known photographer will vouch for the following facts: He was called in one day to take a photograph of a young girl of about twenty, who had died a few days before. The corpse was laid out upon a bed, with the hands clasped over the breast. Death had come very gentle to her, and, except for the stillness, she lay there as if asleep. Some flowers had been strewn over the body, and on the floor by the side of the bed, and standing out in black relief against it, was the coffin. The photographer silently adjusted his lens and took the photograph. During the ten minutes needed for the exposure, the photographer paced up and down in the long corridor outside the room where the dead girl lay. When he returned he saw that on the lid of the coffin was a flower, which was not so before. How did that flower come there? No one had entered the room; the windows were closed, and there was not a breath of air stirring. Why was the flower now lying on the coffin, when a few minutes before it was on the bed, between the hands of the corpse? The photographer listened, but he could hear no sound except the beating of his own heart. In a few minutes, however, he determined to dismiss the question from his mind, and busied himself with packing up his instrument. The he paused—possibly the falling flower had left a trace on the negative, or, as the day was gloomy, the photograph might not be quite successful. He would try again. A second photograph was taken, and the artist returned home. That night, sitting up late in his studio, he developed the two negatives. The position of the corpse was not the same in the two negatives. The photographer strained his eyes, half disbelieving the evidence of his own senses, but there were the two negatives before him, telling in their silent, unmistakable truthfulness that between the taking of the two photographs the arm of the dead girl had distinctly moved. The mystery of the flower on the coffin was solved, but it was succeeded by a mystery more terrible still.—*London Tablet*.

First California Newspaper.

James O'Meara, in the *Overland*, says: "Walter Colton and Robert Semple were the first editors of the first newspaper published in California; the two founded the *Californian*, in Monterey, August, 1846. Colton had brought the press and type from the American missionaries in Honolulu. It was an old Ramage press, of wooden frame, wooden bed, and platen of hard wood, worked by a screw, and capable of making 100 impressions an hour. It had been sent from Boston to Honolulu. The type had been long in use, and was of faulty font, without the letter 'w' or italic. Two 'v's' were substituted to represent 'w,' in capitals and small letters alike."

Concerning this matter, the Colusa *Sun*, of the 14th inst., says: "We have heard Dr. Semple talk of this paper often, and our recollection is that Commodore Stockton captured the 'outfit' and gave it to the parties named. It was a Spanish font, and hence was without the 'w.' If it had been sent from Boston to Honolulu it would have had that letter. We are not positive about where they got the material, but we fully believe that we have heard Dr. Semple say Commodore Stockton gave it to them. The type, he said, was all in one pile. It had to be worked on cigarette paper. Colton was Chaplain in the Navy, and at that time Dr. Semple was an enlisted soldier, and both got leave of absence to run the paper."

To Remove Sunburn and Freckles.

To get off the freckles, to cause the sunburn to disappear, you have got to put on your face and neck, and on your arms, darkened by battling with the waves, a mixture of two parts of Jamaica rum to one of lemon-juice; dabble it well on the surface, let it dry, and wash it off in the morning in your hot bath. Besides whitening the skin, which the lemon does, the rum gives it a vigor and makes a rosy flush come to the surface. You will gain no good from this by doing it for one or two nights; keep it up for two weeks at the least, and remember that when your skin has that depressed, worn-out look that comes from sitting up too late at night, nothing will invigorate it like a few drops of Jamaica rum put into the water with which you wash your face.—*N. Y. Sun*.

The Mighty Armies of Europe.

Statements vary as to the magnitude of the army which Xerxes brought with him from Persia for the overthrow of Greece, but, even if Oriental imagination is allowed to dwell upon the figures, the array would be smaller than the armies that several of the European governments can now call out in case of need. A complete mobilization would give to France an army numbering between 2,500,000 and 3,000,000. Indeed, some recent authorities have estimated that, under the new military rule, in a few years more the number of men who would be directly connected with the army, or connected with its military operations, could not fall short of 4,000,000. Germany could now put into the field an army of 2,650,000, which will doubtless be increased by the proposed changes in the military law to more than 3,000,000. Austria has prepared for war a force numbering about 1,300,000. The Italian army, upon a war footing, numbers about 2,500,000, while the Russian army has resources in troops which amount up to 5,000,000.

The First Meerschaum Pipe.

In 1793 there lived in Pesth, the capital of Hungary, Karol Kowatee, a shoemaker, whose ingenuity in cutting and carving on wood brought him into contact with Count Andrassy, with whom he became a great favorite. The Count, on his return from a mission to Turkey, brought with him a piece of whitish clay which had been presented to him as a curiosity on account of its extraordinary light specific gravity. It struck the shoemaker that, being porous, it would be well adapted for pipes, as it would absorb the nicotine. The experiment was tried and Karol cut a pipe for the Count and one for himself. He would work on them at odd moments during working hours, without wiping the wax from his hands. He noticed that the wax gave the pipes a pretty brown polish and also that they smoked more sweetly. Other noblemen, hearing of the wonderful species of clay, imported it in considerable quantities for the manufacture of pipes. The natural scarcity of this clay, known as meerschaum, and the great cost of importation in those days of limited facilities for transportation, rendered its use exclusively confined to the richest noblemen of Europe up to 1830, when it became a more general article of trade. The first meerschaum pipe made by Karol Kowatee has been preserved and is now in the museum at Pesth.

Thomas Edwards, of Erie, was walking along the street the other day when his dog came up, pulled his coat and tried to make him retrace his steps. He turned around and followed the dog a short distance and picked up a fine revolver. The dog seemed to know that the weapon was valuable, although it was too heavy for him to carry in his mouth.

The Enchanted Lady of the Mountain Castle.

There was once a young peasant girl who was the handsomest maiden in all the country round, but she was wretchedly poor in everything except blood. Her cheeks were as red as two peonies, and one day when she cut her hand with the sickle, it seemed as if the blood would never stop flowing. Fortunately the shepherd's house was not far off, and the shepherd was at home. He was a man who understood more about the art of healing than ten city doctors. He repeated a charm, and as an extra precaution stuck a plaster over the wound. Then it stopped bleeding, and of course it was the charm that did it.

Three days afterward the beautiful girl took her apron to the brook to wash out the drops of blood which had fallen on it. The water came down from a wooded hill, which was crowned with an old ruined castle, and not far from its source formed a wide, deep basin, on whose shore grew willows and alder bushes. The maiden knelt down by the edge of the water and began her work without looking up.

But after a while she chanced to raise her eyes, and to her astonishment she saw that she was not alone. Opposite her, on the other side of the brook, knelt a beautiful, pale woman, dressed in pure white, who was also trying to wash out some blood-stained linen. But as often as she took the garment out of the stream, the drops rolled off as from the feathers of a swan, the cloth remained dry, and the stains as bright a crimson as before. The maiden looked with amazement at the strange washerwoman, and scarcely dared to breathe.

At last the pale lady saw that her work was useless. She looked at the bloody garment and said half aloud;

"My veil I have washed for three hundred years,
But as bloody as ever it still appears."

Then the maiden was seized with terror; she jumped up and ran in wild haste away from the uncanny washerwoman and back to the village.

In the village lived an old wise woman, who could give advice about all sorts of things. After the angelus the young girl went to her and told her what had happened.

"That was the enchanted lady of the mountain castle," said the old woman, and then she related what she knew of her history.

"Many years ago a knight lived up there in the castle, and he had a wife who was beautiful beyond all compare, but likewise proud and vain. And because she prized beauty above everything else, she had recourse to witchcraft, and committed a horrible deed. When her little child was born she stabbed it through the heart, and bathed herself in the warm blood. By this means she expected to win eternal youth and imperishable beauty. As the penalty for her crime she finds no rest in the grave, but has to wander about in the old ruins of the castle. The huntsmen and woodcutters often see her there as she goes about wailing and wringing her hands. The long veil which floats down from her head is dotted with red pinks; in reality they are drops of blood. And when the day on which she committed the horrible crime comes around, she goes down to the water in the forest to wash the blood stains from her veil, but she has never succeeded, and never will. They say, besides, that she guards a treasure that lies buried in the old castle; and who knows, my child, but it might have fallen to your lot if you had held your ground."

The young girl listened to the old woman with awe. But in spite of her fear she ventured the next day to go to the brook again, where the ghostly washerwoman had appeared to her, but the pale lady did not come. Indeed, the old woman spoke truly when she said the enchanted one appeared by the water only on the anniversary of her evil deed. So the girl took notice of the exact day and hour and waited patiently a whole year long.

When the year had passed away and the day had come back again, the courageous maiden went with a bundle of washing on her head, to the place where the spell-bound lady of the castle had appeared. She took the precaution to hide a little wooden cross in her bodice as a charm against evil spirits. But the nearer she came to the brook, the more her footsteps faltered, and her heart beat louder and louder, and when she really saw the enchanted washerwoman by the edge of the water, she came very near turning back. But the pale lady gave her a look so inexpressibly sad that the young girl overcame her fears and lingered.

"My veil I have washed for three hundred years,
But as bloody as ever it still appears."

murmured the unhappy woman, and she rubbed and rinsed the bloody linen while she groaned and sighed.

Then the young girl took heart and said: "In the name of the Lord, give me the cloth!" The pale lady looked up with delight and handed the veil to the maiden. And lo, beneath the hands of the virgin, the red stains disappeared, and the linen became as white and clean as newly fallen snow.

Then bright tears rolled down the pale face of the spell-bound lady; she took the proffered veil and beckoned to the maiden with her white hand.

Like a will-o'-the-wisp she glided over the ground,

swerving now to the right, now to the left, among the fir trees. From time to time she turned her head to see whether the maiden was following her. She had grasped her little cross and walked bravely behind her weird leader, who went toward the ruined castle.

In an underground vault, whose roof had fallen in, the pale lady checked her footsteps and pointed to a stone which was set into the floor.

The maiden raised the stone with her strong arm, but the next moment she started back with horror. In the hole stood a kettle filled with gold pieces and costly ornaments, but on the top of it lay a little dead child with a bloody wound in its breast.

The young girl was about to run away, but when she saw how the pale lady wrung her hands in deep distress, she remained where she was and laid the wooden cross she carried in her hand on the dead child's breast.

Then the lady in white folded her hands and bent her head low. She grew paler and paler like a dream at the crowing of the morn-heralding cock, and finally the misty form faded from sight.

When the young girl turned her eyes again toward the hole, the dead child had disappeared, the cross lay on the precious kettle, the yellow gold shone and glistened in the sunlight which came through the broken wall.

Without any further fears of apparitions, she carried her treasure trove safely home, and in the eyes of the young men became three times as beautiful as before. —*Current Literature.*

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

The Riggs Comedy company was a miserable failure. We want no more such travesties on the drama.

Patti expects to make \$500,000 from her present American trip. She evidently wants the world, and regards it as her oyster patti.

The Grand Duke of Oldenberg has written a drama in three acts, entitled *Schloss Parad*, to be brought out at the theater of Presburg, Germany. The author pays all the expenses of production. It is a great thing to be a Grand Duke and a playwright.

Sarasate has become a greater idol to certain New York women, young and impressionable, than was Kyrle Bellew or Herbert Kelsey. His photographs are selling at a rapid rate and his mail is filled with scented notes. But Sarasate cares only for the notes of his art—not for the notes of the heart.

To-night at the Clunie Opera House the Howard Athenaeum company will give one of its unique entertainments. When the combination last appeared in this city it gave universal satisfaction. George Thateher, unsurpassed in eccentric minstrelsy, has been added to the company. There is a large number of specialty artists which go to make up the combination.

A correspondent, writing of Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, says that a fine touch of humor is shown by supplying a woman about to undergo torture with the London funny papers, in order that time may not hang heavy on her hands. The correspondent labors under a misapprehension. The woman's torture begins when the London "humorous periodicals" are given to her.

The cause of the decline and fall of burnt cork negro minstrelsy, after flourishing more or less luxuriantly for a quarter of a century, is not hard to find. The minstrel performance of to-day is, as a rule, nothing more than a variety show given by blackfaced artists. The burnt cork on their faces, the boues and tambo as end men, and the man in the middle have been retained as a matter of form. But the faithful portrayal of negro character is no more seen in these nondescript productions. The spirit that made colored minstrels popular is dead; there is no good reason for postponing the counterfeit's departure from the stage.

William H. Crane, the comedian, arrived at the Union Square Hotel on Sunday morning, and while he stopped at the office to get his letters, Mrs. Crane went up to the rooms overlooking Union Square, which had been assigned them, in company with one of the hall boys. On opening the door she saw a large bird standing directly in the middle of the floor. Her instantaneous conclusion was that the bird was stuffed, but at the same instant that this conclusion had been reached, she saw the bird move its head, which was at the end of a very long neck. "Did it move, Chris?" she asked, turning to the bell boy. "I guess it did, mum," was the reply. "Is it—is it wound up, then?" Mrs. Crane asked again. "I think it's alive, mum," said the boy very stolidly. And alive it was, sure enough. It was a very lively specimen of a crane, a bird whose outlines have been made very familiar to the public, because of reproductive sketches on æsthetic draperies. When the bird began to squawk, after a very inharmonious fashion, Mrs. Crane had it bundled very incontinently out of the room. After its departure, she found a note on the table. This note was addressed to the comedian, and was signed "A Hundred Friends," and was to the effect that these friends had known for some time how ardently Mr. Crane had desired that the Crane family should be more numerous than it is at present, and that they were bound to do what they could to have his ambition gratified. —*N. Y. World.*

There are a few incidents in the life of every actress which stand out from others by reasons peculiar to themselves. Miss Margaret Mather, last night, at the Park Theater, was the subject of one such incident which she will doubtless remember forever. The play was *Gretchen* and a large audience had assembled to pay their respects. Many floral tributes awaited a curtain call in the lobby, and everything looked auspicious. The first act of *Gretchen* opens on a churchyard stretching away from a dark ivy-covered monastery. The time is almost midnight, and only the faintest beams of the moon enliven the gloom of the graveyard. From the obscurity march among the tombs a long line of Dominican fathers muttering their prayers. They pass from

the churchyard to the monastery. These fathers are the intelligent supers draped in appropriate garb. One more interested than the rest in the thread of the story, pauses in the wing to await the arrival of "Gretchen," who, under the art of "Mephisto," appears as a vision at the back, among the graves, covered with a halo, the joint effect of a calcium and electric light. "Mephisto" and "Faustus" among the tombs await the conjured vision. It comes in the form of Miss Mather arrayed as a vision. The super in the wing presses forward with excitement, until, unknowingly in the darkness, he stands upon the stage in full view of the audience, somewhat obscured, however, by the darkness. Miss Mather sees the unsuspecting auxiliary, and knowing that in a moment the light from the calcium will discover him fully, with commendable presence of mind and with a dreamy motion waves her hand toward the super, supposing he would at once retire. He thinks an emergency is at hand and rushes forward, shaking the outstretched hand of the actress. Of course the light discloses the entire transaction to the convulsed audience.—*Philadelphia North American.*

Professional Chat.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said an Irish barrister, "it will be for you to say whether this defendant shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth and draw three bullocks out of my client's pocket with impunity."—*The Green Bag.*

The longest lawsuit in any country, that is on record, was in England. It appears to have arisen in a litigated question respecting certain possessions near Wooten-under-Edge, in the county of Gloucester, between the heirs of Thomas Talbot, Viscount Lisle, on the one part, and the heirs of Lord Berkeley on the other. The suit was instituted toward the end of the reign of Edward IV, and was still pending in the reign of James I, at which time a compromise took place between the parties, thus embracing a period of 120 years.

Defendant—Now, dochter, by virtue of your oath, didn't I say: "Kill or cure, dochter, I'll give you a guinea?" and didn't you say, "Kill or cure, I'll take it?" *Doctor*—You did, and I agreed to the bargain, and I want the guinea accordingly. *Defendant*—Now, dochter, by virtue of your oath, answer this: Did you cure my wife? *Doctor*—No; she's dead. You know that. *Defendant*—Then, dochter, by virtue of your oath, answer this: Did you kill my wife? *Doctor*—No; she died of her illness. *Defendant* (triumphantly, to the bench)—Your Worship, see this. You heard him tell our bargain—it was to kill or cure. By virtue of his oath, he done neither, and he axes his fee!

Senator "Zeb" Vance of North Carolina, says the New York *Tribune*, tells the following at the expense of one of the District Attorneys of his State, though he considerably refrains from "mentioning names." It seems that one day a "professional gentleman" established a faro bank in one of the towns of the district whose public morals it was the duty of the District Attorney in question to guard. The fact coming to the knowledge of a law-abiding citizen, the District Attorney was immediately informed of the presence of the wicked man of the "chips." The District Attorney was engaged in the court-house at the time in the discharge of official duties, and when he got through and retired to his room in the hotel, he could not recollect the crime of which the newcomer had been guilty, but remembered that it sounded very much like the name of a King of Egypt of whom he had read in his boyhood days; but here again his memory was at fault, for he could not call to mind the name of that King. So, going to the minister of the town, he stated to him that he had that morning been reading about a very wicked King of Egypt, but had forgotten the place in the Bible where it was to be found, and, wishing to refer to it immediately, had come to him for the information he desired. The minister referred the man of the law to the book and chapter, and he retraced his steps with a satisfied air; but his memory proved treacherous again, for when he reached his room he could not recall anything the minister had told him. Determined, however, to vindicate the majesty of the law, he drew an indictment in the usual form and sent it to the grand jury, charging the contumacious individual with having violated the laws of North Carolina in manner and form following, to wit: "Having taken the name of the King of Egypt (name not recollected) in vain." The story is a good one, as far as it goes. The only trouble is that "Zeb" Vance is unable to make the people to whom he tells it believe that there is a single man in his State who doesn't know all about "chips" and "faro" and other sinful occupations of a like character.

Book Chat.

Among the treasures of the Kansas Historical Society is a "rebel" geography which was compiled in 1862 by General John H. Rice, then a prominent Georgian, but now equally prominent as the editor of the Republican Fort Scott *Monitor*. Twenty-three pages of it are devoted to the "Confederate States of America," which are cited as "the best example of a Republican form of Government."

Who, after reading that pathetic story, "The Runaway," has not wished to know something of "Patience Stapleton?" She is the daughter of an old sea captain, and was born in the little town of Wiscasset, on the coast of Maine. Ten years ago one of her first literary efforts, written at the age of seventeen, drew the prize offered by the publishers of *The Youth's Companion* for the best story written by a girl under eighteen years of age, and it contained so much merit that the editors at first doubted that it could be the work of one so young. Since then she has taken another prize from the same publication, and written many stories for various high-class periodicals. Her first novel, "The Marble Horse," ran as a serial in the *Detroit Free Press* a few years ago, and "Kady," a Colorado character story, was recently published and met with many warm admirers. Mrs. Stapleton has the genius of the short-story writer, and for the pathetic, the truthful human touch, has not, in her best work, her equal among American writers. She is a blonde, young, handsome, stylish, with laughing blue eyes, witty in conversation, and possessed of charming manners. Although an Eastern-born woman, the romance of her life belongs to the West, and the incidents of the "The Runaway," and "A Colorado Cloud Burst," are significant of an experience. About six years ago she married Colonel William Stapleton, editor of the *Denver Republican*, and with occasional visits to New York, remains a satisfied resident of the beautiful city of the plains.—*Current Literature.*

NOTES.

It is said that the word "lord" is derived from the Saxon word "loafward," meaning guardian of the loaf. This quaint derivation may account for the fact that many of the "lords" are loafers—loafers in the broad as well as the narrow construction of the term.

That was a bright and thoughtful youth, who conceived the idea of trying some of his best girl's cooking before he broached the subject of marriage. He managed to get himself invited to a dinner of her cooking. Well, he has not been to see her since. It is not reported what became of him, whether the dinner killed him, or simply frightened him.

An English correspondent has the bad taste and lack of literary judgment to say, "Nobody cares about Byron now." Why, you idiot, Byron's fame grows with each year, and he stands as a giant in the realms of poetry. It might be truthfully said that no one reads or cares for Byron who enjoys slush and foolish bosh. Byron was a king of poets.

There is an old superstition that has a hold on the majority of mankind, that a silver or gold coin in one's pocket will keep the devil out of it and thus protect the possessor of such coin. It often happens, however, that the fellow who has too much coin in his pockets, finds the Evil One there to lead him to destruction. We would take the chances of the full pockets despite the influence of Satan.

It is said that the Czar has turned his attention to learning to play the American game of poker. The bursting of bombs, will be nothing to compare to the explosives which will come from having an ace full beaten in a big jackpot. We would like to deal him a hand, and one to himself, in a no limit game. Just while he is learning how to play. We would have Christmas funds after the deal.

The Italian Queen, Margherita, is a great admirer of pearls. Every year the King, her husband, gives her a new string of pearls to add to her necklace, which now extends from her neck to her waist. There is one string of very valuable pearls which were given her by her young son, who was too poor to pay for it all at once, so he arranged to pay the jeweler by installments. This particular row of pearls she prizes higher than all the rest. It is the boy's good wishes in making this present under the circumstances that places the value in his mother's eyes.

The old expression "milk in the cocoanut," has a practical application in the scientific world. It has been developed that an excellent and healthful quality of butter can be produced from the milk of the cocoanut. We have long been able to make first-class jewelry from old boots, and a fine article of sugar from old rags; and now butter, that indispensable table article, can be manufactured from the cocoanut. Oleomargarine will have to be retired with its germs of tuberculosis. All things being even, we believe in the good old cow butter, fresh from the churn.

Now comes a scientist with a theory that water does not make a safe element in extinguishing fire, because when combustion evolves a certain intense degree of heat, the water coming in contact with the flames emits a great volume of hydrogen gas which burns with frightful fury. Some years ago "Caxton" wrote a remarkable story founded upon the addition of a substance to water that made it combustible, and by means of which the ocean could be set on fire. "Caxton's" imagination may have been founded in science after all. Water is a dangerous thing, anyway. This is another excuse for drinking beer.

After the experience in the famous Cronin murder case at Chicago, it would seem that it is about time the police department, and all peace officers of that city should be looked to with great care. It is high time that these departments should be cleansed of all Clan-na-gael suspicions. From developments on the recent trial, it appears that justice was retarded, and very nearly defeated through the agency of the sworn officers of the law. Chicago is not the only city in this country which might profit by cleaning the Augean stables, relating, so to speak, with the police force. Sacramento could take a little lesson to herself, in matters of the suppression of crime and the duties of her peace officers.

The title "speak-easies" is given to all the saloons in Philadelphia where liquor is sold on Sundays against the provisions of the law. You "speak easy" to gain admittance, but the "speak loud" after taking a drop or two, was the means of exposing the little evasion of the law, and the police gave the culprits a chance to "speak easy" to the magistrate. The "speak easies" of Sacramento are devoted to the use of that class of would-be

bloods, who boast of the number of young girls they can entice into these "speak easies" and then accomplish their ruin through the agency of vile liquors. The public should "speak loud" and at the same time with effect to suppress this vile system of destruction to the youth of both sexes.

We often hear the expression "discovered a mare's nest." Few understand its true meaning or derivation. The idea prevails that it means some great discovery, which develops into a trifle. What we call a nightmare was the old Saxon demon Mara, a kind of vampire which sat on the sleeper's chest and prompted the sleeping visions and oppressive feelings. This vampire had a place where they lived, and were called Mara's or Mare's nests, and where the Mara is supposed to keep guard over some hidden treasure. When any one supposes he has made a great discovery we ask if he has discovered a mare's nest, or a place where the vampire keeps guard over imaginary treasures. The Mayor's nest of this city is now sought for by a number of gentlemen. It is a nice, comfortable nest and the treasury is not of an imaginary character. The present occupant is desirous of holding his position of guardian of the nest. The vampires who are sucking the money out of our treasury, are not imaginary either—they exist in the character of hound-holders.

In the editorial columns this issue, we refer to an effort that is being made to remove the disabilities of a member of the famous Stevenson regiment, who was punished for an involuntary desertion in 1848. The company K of Stevenson's regiment referred to, was recruited in Chenango county, N. Y., by Kimball H. Dimmick, a lawyer of Norwich, of that State, who was subsequently elected Captain. On August 3, 1846, the company left Chenango county for the rendezvous of the regiment on Governor's Island, at which place they arrived the following morning. When the regiment embarked for California, this company was assigned to the transport "Loo Choo," arriving at San Francisco March 26, 1847. Upon its arrival in California the company was stationed at the Presidio, near San Francisco, at which port the company remained on duty until its discharge from the service, August 15, 1848. It will thus be seen that the apparent desertion for which Ruggles has been made to suffer, occurred but about a month before the disbanding of the company. His name appears on the roster of the regiment prepared and printed by one of the survivors, Francis D. Clark, of New York.

Eating Crow.

Regarding the origin of the expression "eating crow," an Eastern exchange says: Without being certain as to the real origin of the words "eating crow" (for it is difficult sometimes to trace such things authoritatively), we may give a story which we have seen used for the purpose. It appears that an old farmer somewhere on the banks of the Hudson below Albany, took summer boarders to help him eke out the profits from his farm. He sold the best of his farm products, however, and often palmed off on his boarders "store" articles bought at a lower price. To their murmurs he replied, "I kin eat anything. I kin eat a crow." This remark was repeated so often that one of the guests finally shot a crow and got the cook to prepare it for dinner. Fearful, however, that the farmer might have stomach for even such a dish, the bird was liberally seasoned, while cooking, with Scotch snuff. The farmer was rather taken back when the dish was placed before him, but had too much pluck to give in beaten without a trial, and attacked the bird with the remark, "I kin do it." At the second bite he repeated, "I kin eat crow," and as he suddenly suspended the operation of cutting the third mouthful, and began a retreat toward the door, he added, "but dang me if I hanker arter it!"

We have heard another version of the origin of this expression. It is that a sportsman of little discretion, when out gunning, killed the pet crow of a farmer. The owner of the bird, to punish the slayer, had the crow cooked, and held a gun at the sportsman, forcing him to eat of it. It was evident that the dish was not enjoyed, and the man with the gun relented before the bird was entirely consumed, and said: "Well, this punishment is too rough; I will not compel you to finish it." The sportsman watched his opportunity, and seizing the gun, pointed it at the owner of the late crow, and said: "Now, you will have to suffer. Finish up that crow or I will blow your brains out."

Letitia Aldrich, the niece of Senator Wm. M. Stewart, of Nevada, will produce her new comedy, *Maid Marian*, at the National Theater, Washington, January 9th. The comedy is said to be a fine one, and likely to receive public favor. The distinguished uncle of the fair artiste may add to the success of both comedy and actress.

SUTTER'S FORT.

Letter from General John Bidwell—His Estimate of the Descriptions of the Old Fort published in "Themis."

General John Bidwell, of Chico, was one of the first of the American companions of Captain Sutter after the establishment of the fort. The General occupied for some time a position of importance at the fort, and was, before 1848, and ever since has been, prominently identified with the history of the State. We deem the following letter from him of great importance, for, as there seems now a disposition to restore the fort as it was originally, and in any event to effect a partial restoration, any data that can be obtained should be preserved. There are few men living who are better able than General Bidwell to recall the scenes of those early years:

CHICO, Dec. 19, 1889.

It is nearly a month since the receipt of your letter, with a copy of THEMIS. You ask if I can throw any light on the killing of "The White Horse?" or "any other reminiscence mentioned therein?" Being in the mines on Feather river at the time, I can say nothing of my own knowledge. Of course, everybody heard of the fact that C. E. Pickett killed the man, and that he was tried and acquitted. I had, I think, known the man—think his name was Coryell. Of this, however, I cannot be positive, for in trying to recall the events alone from memory, I may confound the killing of a man by Coryell—McDowell, the gunsmith.

The birdseye view and ground plan of Sutter's fort are remarkably correct. The bastions, to my mind, should appear just a little higher—and they had not gable roofs, but hip roofs—that is, sloped equally from an apex. At least this was the shape of the roofs when first made.

Sutter's business office, where his accounts were kept and all his business transacted, was in the northeast corner of the second story of the building, marked "A." [Referring to the building now standing.—Eds.] His private office, however, is correctly marked "g." Said building "A" was made in 1841, and, when I saw it last of November of that year, had simply walls and roof—no doors, stairs, floors or windows. In comparison with the thatched huts which surrounded it, this was an imposing edifice at that date.

In one of the small buildings, I never knew which—Sutter had managed to distill brandy from the wild grapes that same year—1841—for he offered us brandy to drink, and told us he had made it from wild grapes. I did not taste it, but those of our party who did, pronounced it excellent. But I cannot recall the fact that any distillery was ever used at Sutter's fort from that date till the fall of 1845, when Sutter established one, and made whisky from barley, which was a great curse and caused more trouble than anything he ever did. Sutter may have had some of the brandy made in 1841, as he kept it mostly for his private use, and only offered it on rare occasions to visitors, when Fremont first arrived in 1844.

Yours, very truly,
JOHN BIDWELL.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The young couple, B. F. Shields and Katie Mantz, who figured in a sensation a day or two ago, have settled matters by getting married.

The Marguerite Free Kindergarten and Sacramento Kindergarten have each given interesting programmes for their respective patrons, including Christmas trees and literary entertainment.

Hon. P. W. Keyser, Superior Judge of Sutter and Yuba counties, is dangerously ill. Judge Keyser is one of the most courtly and polished gentlemen, as well as a learned Judge, in this State.

The Riggs Comedy Company's baggage was attached in this city for overdue salary. If there was any one in that fearful combination that is entitled to a salary, the public failed to observe it.

Next Friday evening the ladies of the First Baptist Church will give a Merchants' Carnival at Armory Hall. There will be fifty young ladies, representing a like number of business interests in the city, a series of tableaux, with musical and literary features. It will be well worth attending.

The storm did not deter a large number of the lovers of music from attending the *musical*, given under the direction of Arthur M. Strahl and Frederick G. Knell, the former was pianist and the latter violinist. Mrs. A. Bonheim assisted in the entertainment. The Museum Association proposes two more entertainments—one a lecture by Prof. J. G. Kennedy, on January 10th, on the subject, "Industrial Education," and on January 23d, another by Dr. W. E. Briggs, who will treat on "The Wonders of the Eye."

H. D. Gamble left this week on a visit to the East. He will there meet his wife, who preceded him, and will take in the attractions on the Atlantic side. When he reaches Washington, if we mistake not, he will, from his portly and dignified carriage, be mistaken for a United States Senator from one of the new States, and venture that if he happens into the Senate Chamber, the Doorkeeper will open the gate and ask him what State he represents?

Our College Pupils.

The Christian Brothers' College commenced its examinations last Monday, and has continued through the week. From the crucial tests applied to the students, it is evident that the course of instruction of this educational institution is complete. During all the course of examination, the exercises have been interspersed with choice musical gems and other literary entertainments.

The following is the standing and average percentage of the young gentlemen of the collegiate department for the term ending December 21, 1889: William P. Dwyer, 96 per cent, standing one; James P. Kelly, 95, two; William A. Callaghan, 96, three; John P. Keefe, 92, four; George F. Kiethly, 91, five; James V. Hughes, 90, six; A. B. Martin, 61, seven; Frank S. O'Brien, 58, eight; Jas. W. Butler, 95, one; Antoine C. Schnerr, 94, two; James C. Collins, 92, three; Joseph B. Kelly, 90, four; Frank J. O'Brien, 82, five; William J. Lanagan, 80, six; James W. Hanford, 78, seven; Michael J. Lavelle, 70, eight; The following named young gentlemen of the collegiate department are to receive testimonials of merit: William P. Dwyer, James P. Kelly, William A. Callaghan, Peter Lynn, Cornelius J. Lucey, John P. Keefe, George F. Kiethly, James V. Hughes, James N. Butler, Antoine V. Schnerr, James C. Collins, Joseph B. Kelly, Frank J. O'Brien, and Wm. J. Lanahan.

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CHAMPAGNE,
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The elect of the day—electricity.
A striking affair—Wachhorst's clock.
Money can never pay the debt of the heart.
Heroes and lovers never work for money.
Enjoy what you have, hope for what you lack.
Love makes time pass—time makes love pass.
Bee line—the shortest route for news and coin.
Silence is a fool's wit, and a wise man's virtue.
Sharp featured people can easily cut acquaintances.
A business conducted on sound principles—telephone.
Most sermons of the present day are longer than they are broad.
A crossed electric wire is a dangerous thing. So is a crossed woman.
Those who receive "pinters" on stocks or races, usually need quarters thereafter.
Women take solid enjoyment at being martyrs—their "Tale of Woe" is a pleasure.
What is the sense of continuing the absurdity of making out the bill of fare at public, or other dinners, in inaccurate French? Not one in a hundred knows the least about it.

The Bodie Miner.

H. A. Weaver, the well-known printer, is now a partner in the business of the Miner Publishing Company, the principal place of business of which is at Bodie, Mono county, with a branch at Stockton, San Joaquin county. Mr. Weaver is of the old-school of printers of the coast, the contemporary, though younger, of E. G. Jefferis, Paul Morrill, Job Court, and very many others who are remembered as masters of their day. We can say the people of Bodie and Stockton can expect job work in taste in typography that will astonish them, for Weaver is one of the best men in that line on the coast. Harry is also a journalist of large experience.

She Wouldn't be Hugged.

The Truckee Republican speaks of an interesting episode that occurred at Sierraville the other day, where there was a case of amateur theatricals. When the love scene was reached the heroine got a notion that she wouldn't be hugged in public, and when the lover held out his arms she refused to fall into them. He tried to reach, but she eluded his grasp. He insisted on his privilege, and chased her all over the stage; while the audience shouted and yelled, and offered to help him catch her. Finally, he caught her and hugged her, which made her so mad that she wouldn't go on with her part, and the play stopped right there. The audience did not complain, they had got more than their money's worth. Sacramento amateurs are not afflicted that way. We remember, however, a few years ago, one of the editors of THEMIS was cast as the heroic lover in an amateur performance, and his modesty prevented him from making any advance demonstrations in the hugging scene. The young lady with all becoming modesty suggested in the succeeding acts, that a little more reality might improve the effect of the scene. After that there was no lack of hugging in the genuine manner. But our Sacramento girls are not like those of Sierraville.

The Bodie Miner, a sprightly paper published at Bodie, Mono county, has the following:

THEMIS, printed at Sacramento by A. J. Johnston & Co., is almost a year old, and is steadily growing in value as an advertising medium and as an able representative of the community it represents. Alfred J. Johnston is a thoroughly accomplished business man and printer, and has the ability to command the services of the best craftsmen in the State. Winfield J. Davis had the inestimable advantage in his early career as a journalist of being under the guidance of the lamented James Anthony, deceased. W. A. Anderson is a learned lawyer and a graceful writer, to whom the daily press of Sacramento is under many obligations. The paper is honest; higher praise is impossible.

There were interesting exercises at Atkinson's business college last night, on the occasion of the conferring of diplomas on the graduates. State Superintendent Hoyt delivered an address, followed by a musical programme, in which Miss Eva Griffiths and Mrs. Esther M. Needham took part. Appropriate addresses were delivered by Attorney-General G. A. Johnson and ex-Governor Geo. C. Perkins. The closing remarks were made by Prof. Atkinson. The exercises were opened with a blessing pronounced by Rev. A. C. Herrick. The quartet, composed of Messrs. Desmond, Miliken, Hansbrow and Shannon, rendered some excellent music on the occasion.

A glance at Moynihan's show window would at once inform the people that the holidays are upon us. There appears a magnificent dwelling-house, complete in all its compartments. Moynihan's never does things by halves. His store is a model in its line, for all the sweets of life are found there.

Monday is wash-day, and every woman who is not wealthy is afraid to stay at home that day lest her friends will think she is doing the washing. So she gets up before light, tackles a tub and a washboard, and at 9 o'clock gets dressed and comes down town. When she meets a friend she smiles languidly and says: "Oh, I just determined to stay out of the house to-day. Everything is upset and my servants are busy with the washing, and you know what that means." "I did the same thing," returns her friend, whose hands are withered under her kids from the warm water she has been scrubbing in, "and took this opportunity to run down and do a little shopping."

Curtis Hicks, an ossified man, who resides in Racine, Wis., has been attracting a great deal of attention. He has been visited by many doctors and others, who pronounce him a living wonder. At one time he was one of the most popular railroad engineers in the western country. A newspaper man called upon him, and found a man not over five feet high, lying upon a bed in an apparently lifeless condition. Hearing some one approach, he roused up and conversed in a clear voice and in an intelligent manner for over an hour. His feet, toes, ankles, legs, knee-joints, and even the hip-joints, are in a complete state of ossification. They were as hard as bone, and the skin was of a reddish color. The arms, hands, fingers, and all the joints of the same, were in like condition, and the man stated there was not a single joint in his body that was not ossified. His jaws are set, and only a cracker can be forced between his teeth. His body is in a perfectly healthy condition and his mind unclouded. Still, he is like a dead man, and has not been able to move or help himself for ten years.

The Weather.

The signal service reports show the rainfall for the past week to have been .86 of an inch, as against .32 of an inch during the same period last year. The total rainfall this month, to date, is 5.88 inches, and for the season 15.05 inches, as against 7.26 inches to a corresponding date last year. The highest temperature during the past week was 55° on Tuesday and Friday, and the lowest 38° on Monday. The highest and lowest for the same time last year was 63° and 38°. The barometer began falling again last night, and has fallen quite rapidly up to noon to-day, which is the cause of the present wind storm, the extreme velocity of which, up to 11:30 A. M., ranges between 20 and 30 miles per hour.

Kris Kringle Carnival

Is now being held at the Red House, J Street, between 7th and 8th, and all the fathers and mothers, as well as all of the children, should pay him a visit before the Christmas Holidays. It is perfectly wonderful the many articles he has collected for his exhibition this year—and then so many of them are not only ornamental, but useful as well.

The variety of Wagons for the little ones is endless, and they come in wooden and iron wheels, red, blue and oak beds—some with two and some with four wheels—some with poles and some with shafts; and then to think, they are so cheap, from 25 cents up.

In Rocking Horses, you can get them for the little one of four years to a full size horse, and they are so beautiful.

Then the Shoo-fly Rocker, which is something new this year, comes with elephant and horse sides, so the little one cannot fall out.

In Dolls the variety is endless: some small and some large; some dressed and some undressed; some in rubber, some in wax; some in China; and, in fact, every conceivable variety. Some that wink and some that cry—and they are so perfect that you would think they were flesh and blood.

Then just take a look at the endless variety of other toys, Tool Boxes, Drums, Shovels, Rakes, Wheelbarrows, Crystals, Hoops, Ten Pins, Tops, all kinds, Balls and Bats, and in fact, everything that the mind of man could think of to please the little ones. All of the above goods are now reduced in price for the rest of the season, for the rain has put the season so far back that the time is short and the goods must go. Try Department down stairs. If you want anything for your wife or sweetheart, you will find it in stock, as well as a present for Pa, or Dear John, just as you like. There are Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Glove Boxes, Handkerchief Cases, and, in fact, the variety is so great that you are sure to find what you want, and what will please the one you get it for.

In Foot-wear, you can get Ladies' French Kid hand-turned, button Shoes, made on common sense and opera lasts, for dress or dancing, widths B to E, size 2 to 7, price \$3.50. Also, an extra quality for \$5, cheap at \$6.

In Slippers, we have a beautiful assortment of men's handsome silk plush embroidered, hand-sewed Slippers, from \$1 to \$3. Men's genuine Cordovans, French calf, hand-sewed lace and Congress Shoes, an exact counterpart of Hanau's last, every pair warranted, \$6. The same shoe in French calf, hand-welt, the same style last, for \$5.

In Handkerchiefs the variety is endless; silk ones from five cents up. Also beautiful Suspenders, silk faced, with silk ends, in all colors and at all prices. They make a fine present for a gentleman. Also, a fine line of Silk Mufflers, in all the latest shades. Neckwear in endless variety.

Then, just take a look through the Millinery Department, and you can find a hat or a bonnet that your wife will like, for the stock is so complete that no one can help getting what they want, and everything is so cheap that you will have something left after you have got what you want, to buy your Christmas turkey with.

Come early and get first choice. RED HOUSE, J Street, between Seventh and Eighth.

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Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

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511 J Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

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Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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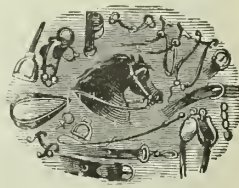
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BOWSER AGAIN.

Mr. Bowser has been that way ever since we were married, and I suppose he will keep it up to the end—just like all other husbands. When he brings home half a dozen collars I know that a circus is about to begin, and I prepare accordingly. After supper he goes upstairs to try them on, and I take a seat on the lower step, knowing full well the part I am to play. For a couple of minutes all is quiet. Then I hear the mutter of distant thunder, followed by an exclamation of:

"By the great horned spoon, but if I had that man here I'd murder him!"

About sixty seconds later his head appears over the banister and he shouts:

"Mrs. Bowser, come up here!"

"What's wanted?"

"Come up here! Look at those collars, will you?"

"What's the matter?"

"Matter! That infernal shirt-maker ought to be scalped! I told him No. 15, and he has made them all No. 20."

"Nonsense! Here's the stamp on them, and they are all right. Try one on."

He buttons one on and they fit splendidly. Indeed, he never had such a fit. He looks in the glass, however, grows red in the face, and shouts:

"Look at it! I'll kill that man before noon to-morrow! He has done it to spite me!"

"Mr. Bowser, that collar is all right. You never had one to set—"

"Right! Right! Look at it hunch up in the back! See how it sets in front! Observe how it is sawing away at my ears! You want me to look like a baboon, don't you? I'll walk in on that shirtmaker after breakfast to-morrow morning, and if I don't slam the buttons off'n him then I'm a liar!"

"But I can't see anything wrong with them."

"No, of course not! If they made me look like a baked owl you couldn't see anything out of the way! Mrs. Bowser I've got to have a long talk with you. There are some things which must be settled!"

And next morning he puts on one of the collars without a word and there is never any more fault-finding. They were a fit and all right, but he wouldn't be an average husband if he didn't growl and kick. It is when his new shirts come up that the whole menagerie is put on exhibition free gratis. They invariably come up of a Saturday night and he wants to put one on for Sunday wear. I know what is coming, and I take baby over to mother's and give the cook liberty to go out for the day. I am hardly ready for him when the magazine explodes.

"Mrs. Bowser!" he shouts over the banister. "Well!"

"Did Lynch bring home my shotgun last night?"

"What do you want of a shotgun?"

"To kill the infernal idiot who made these shirts! I'll have his life before the sun sets to-night! I'll murder him right before his wife and children!"

"Why, Mr. Bowser! What's the matter with the shirts?"

"Matter!" he yells, as he jumps up and down, holding one of the lot at arms length, "everything's the matter! My band is fifteen inches scant; and he has made these 4,000 rods long! Look at that bosom! Look at that yoke! I'll follow that man to the end of the earth but what I'll have his blood!"

"Why, they look all right to me. The band is stiff with starch, you know."

"I'll stiffen that idiot with something besides starch! People impose on me because I never kick, but the worm has turned at last. I suppose I'll be sent to State Prison for life, but that shan't stand in the way of my revenge."

"Put on another and I'll come up and see what the trouble is."

Ten minutes later he calls and I go up to find him red in the face and breathing hard.

I button the shirt in the back, pull it down and it fits him like a glove, but all of a sudden he gives a jump, waves his hand after the manner of Booth, and exclaims:

"Yea! I'll hunt him down and crush the life out of him!"

"Mr. Bowser, there's nothing wrong with that shirt. You never had one to fit you better."

"Nothing wrong! Why, it feels as if I had put on an old coffee-sack. Look at the way it bunches up in the neck. See how it binds on the shoulders. I wouldn't be found dead with this shirt on."

"Well, as I said before, I can't see anything wrong with it."

"Oh, you can't! Anything is good enough for me, I suppose. If some fool sent me up a sheet-iron shirt you'd think it was all right. You can go down stairs."

"But aren't we going to church?"

"Church! Don't say church to me! I'm going out and commit murder."

About dinner time he feels easier, and after supper his indignation has all passed away. Next morning he puts on one of his shirts, and it isn't a week before he is bragging of the perfect fit.

It is the same about any other garment he buys. A few weeks ago he wanted a coat.

He selected the goods, got measured by a leading tailor, and they made him try it on twice to be sure that it was a good fit. It came up in good time, and just as we were getting ready to go out to a card party. He at once decided to wear it, but had scarcely untied the bundle when he exclaimed:

"The sap-headed son of the goose, but I don't believe this is the goods I picked out."

"You said you got diagonal, and this is that sort of cloth," I replied, as I inspected it.

"But he's lined it with cambric!"

"Why, no, he hasn't. This is serge-lined. That's what is commonly used."

He put it on and the fit was absolutely perfect, but he hunched up one shoulder and then the other and growled:

"It's too short-waisted. I told him a dozen times over to look out for that."

"The waist is all right, my dear. You never had a nicer fit."

"But it's too short—six inches too short. The wall-eyed idiot, but doesn't he know enough to read figures on a tape-line!"

"Mr. Bowser, the length is all right. I tell you this coat can't be improved on."

"Isn't the collar too high?"

"No."

"Are these pockets in right?"

"Yes."

"How's the sleeve for length?"

"Just right."

"Do you like the buttons?"

"I do."

He was about to give in and be satisfied, when all at once he gave a start and gasped:

"Heavens! look at that sleeve!"

"What's the matter?"

"Wrinkles! Look at 'em!"

"But every coat-sleeve wrinkles. You've got to have play for your arms, haven't you?"

"Play! play! I'll buy a thousand tons of cannon-balls and fire every one of them at that tailor's head! It's a botch job from top to bottom, and I'll break him in two before noon to-morrow!"

"Well, let's be going."

"Never! Not one inch!"

"Aren't we going over to Mack's?"

"No, ma'am. My safety is in staying at home. I'd commit murder if I went out."

And we stayed home and turned that coat top to bottom, wrong side out and outside in, Mr. Bowser declaring at every breath that he'd have blood, but next day he slipped into it and has been wearing it ever since, without a word of complaint.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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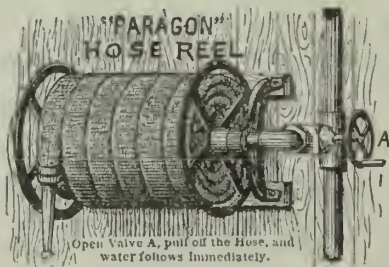
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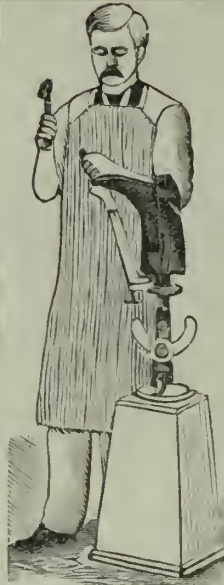
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ROOTS AND SHOES made to order. Boots, \$6 to \$11. Shoes, \$4 to \$9. Ladies' Shoes, best quality French Kid, \$5 to \$7.

REPAIRING DONE at lowest prices.

NONE BUT BEST mechanics employed.

WE GUARANTEE to make perfect fitting to the worst of crooked and crippled feet.

COMPLETE WITH any shoes on the market.

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Best French Kid, hand turn, worth \$7, reduced to \$6. Ladies' French Kid Button, low heel, long vamp, worth \$5, reduced to \$4.

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And Agricultural Implements.

Send for Catalogue.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlman, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Dandried is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n19-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Huley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Coc W. Bird-sall, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Bird-sall is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of willful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF JAMES MCENANEY, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the Estate of James McEnaney, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with their necessary affidavits and vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to him at the office of Frank D. Ryan, Attorney at Law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated Nov. 30th, 1889.

LAWRENCE MCENANEY, Administrator.

d30-5t.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

CEO. C. McMULLEN, Tax Collector of Sacramento County, Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889. n9-4t

ANHEUSER & BUSCH BEER

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John Gruhler's Saloon

No. 522 J STREET.

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Patronize Home Industry!

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FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

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Corner Twelfth and H Streets,

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THE OFFICE,

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H. D. GAMBLE, Proprietor.

Telephone 199. Office Hours from A. M. to P. M.

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Fred Futterer's Saloon

And Get a Glass of Cool Beer.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also,

BOCA BEER ON DRAUGHT.

JACOB GRUHLER, Prop'r.

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CLAUS ANDERSON.

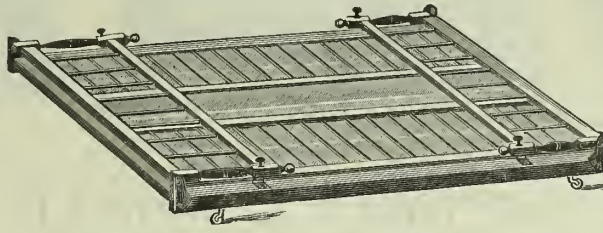
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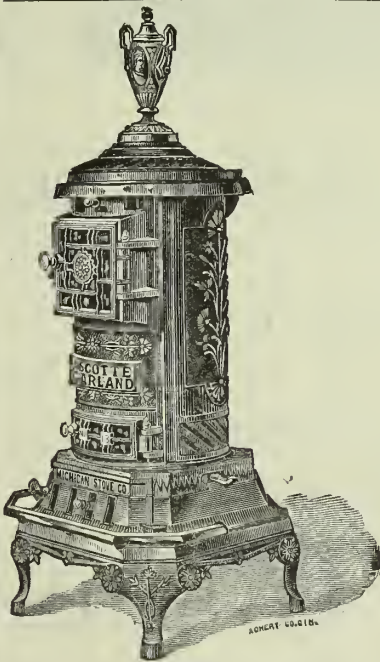
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"REMINGTON" TYPE WRITERS

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WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets, also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excesses, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated. Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer. John Service, Auburn, lupus. Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer. Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed. N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer. J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer. John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer. Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed. Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer. I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular. Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

CURTIS BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in and Shippers of all kinds of

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And GENERAL PRODUCE.

Careful attention paid to the selection and packing of Choice Fruits and Vegetables for distant markets. Goods delivered in city free.

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HOWARD KIMBROUGH,

Local Agent.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

Between I and J,

SACRAMENTO,

Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

B. Ruhl

Bookbinder, Paper Ruler and

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Periodicals, Magazines, Music, and all kinds of Binding neatly done at the lowest prices.

No. 409 J STREET,

[SACRAMENTO.

Fear is the mother of safety.—Taylor

Duties are ours; events are God's.—Cicero

Heaven gives its favorites early death.—Byron.

Folly loves the martyrdom of fame.—Byron.

Beholding Heaven and feeling hell.—Moore.

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.—Socrates.

Example is more forcible than precept.—Cecil.

Fools admire, but men of sense approve.—Pope.

Guilt fills the air with visionary terrors.—Junius.

They never fail who die in a great cause.—Byron.

The noblest mind the best contentment has.—Spencer.

Grief treads upon the heels of pleasure.—Congreve.

He makes no friends who never made a foe.—Tennyson.

The air is full of farewells to the dying.—Longfellow.

Discretion and valor are the twins of honor.—Beaumont.

Fain would I climb but I fear to fall.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

There's no glory like his who saves his country.—Tennyson.

Hypocrisy is the necessary burden of villainy.—Dr. Johnson.

A faithful friend is the true image of the Deity.—Napoleon I.

It is much easier to meet with error than to find truth.—Gatthe.

The Farmer's Parrot.

One beautiful spring a farmer, after working busily for several weeks, had sown one of his largest fields with corn. But the neighboring crows found their way to the farmer's corn field, and made sad havoc there. The farmer, not being willing that his future crop should be destroyed, determined to drive the bold marauders to their nests. Accordingly he loaded his trusty gun with the intention of giving them upon their next visit a warm reception.

Now the farmer had a parrot, as talkative and mischievous as those birds usually are; and, being very tame, it was allowed its freedom, to come and go at pleasure.

Strolling around some time after the farmer's declaration of war against birds in general and crows in particular, who should it see but a number of those black, bold robbers, busy in stealing the corn. "Pretty Poll," being a lover of company, without much caring whether good or bad, hopped into the midst of them, and was soon engaged in what I suppose was an interesting conversation of the many advantages of a country over a city life.

Their friendly talk might have been prolonged had not a passing wind wafted it to the ears of the farmer, who was smoking his pipe by the cosy fireside. Up started he, breaking in his hurry the "pipe of peace," and with his gun he sallied forth. Reaching his corn field at length, he saw at a glance (though he overlooked the parrot) the state of affairs. Leveling his gun he fired, and with the report was heard the death scream of three crows, and a shriek from poor Poll. As the farmer advanced to see what execution he had made, the unwounded crows arose in the air, loudly pleading their cause as they departed. On looking among the murdered crows, great was his surprise to see stretched upon the ground his mischievous parrot, with feathers sadly ruffled and a broken leg.

"You foolish bird!" cried the farmer; "this comes from keeping bad company."

The parrot did not reply, probably because it did not know exactly what to say; but it looked very solemn, which answered just as well.

On carrying it to the house, the children, seeing its wounded leg, exclaimed:

"What did it, father; what hurt our pretty Poll?"

"Bad company! bad company!" answered the parrot in a solemn voice.

"Ay, that it was," said the farmer. "Poll was with those crows when I fired, and received a shot intended for them. Remember the parrot's fate, children, and beware of bad company."

With these words the father turned round, and with the aid of his wife he bandaged the broken leg, and in a few weeks the parrot was as lively as ever. But it never forgot its adventure in the corn field, and if ever the farmer's children engaged in play with quarrelsome companions, it warned them with its cry, "Bad company! bad company!"

In France, if a patient under the influence of chloroform shows any signs of heart failure, he is held head downward till he is restored. It is said this method never fails, and many operating tables in France are now so constructed that the lower end can be elevated at a moment's notice.

The Lost Chord.

Seated one day at the organ,
I was weary and ill at ease,
And my fingers wandered idly
Over the ivory keys;
I know not what I was playing,
Or what I was dreaming then,
But I struck one chord of music,
Like the sound of a great Amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight,
Like the close of an Angel's Psalm,
And it lay on my fevered spirit
With a touch of infinite calm;
It quieted pain and sorrow,
Like love overcoming strife;
It seemed the harmonious echo
From our discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings
Into one perfect peace,
And trembled away into silence
As though it were loath to cease.
I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
That one lost chord divine
Which came from the soul of the organ,
And entered into mine.

It may be that death's bright angel
Will speak in that chord again;
It may be that only in Heaven
I shall hear that grand Amen.

—Adelaide Proctor.

Mark Twain's Boyhood.

"He was always a rascal," said R. E. Morris, the painter at 520 South Fourth street, speaking of Mark Twain. "I was born and raised in Hannibal, and know when Mrs. Clemens (Mark's mother) moved from Florida, Monroe county, to Hannibal. Mark was a dull, stupid, slow-going fellow, but he was full of pranks, and while he didn't do the meanness, he planned it and got other boys to do it. We went to school to Dr. Meredith, and Mark always sat near the foot of the class. He never took any interest in books, and I never saw him study his lessons. He left school and went to learn the printing business, and soon after that left Hannibal and went to steamboating. I stayed at school, got a good education, and am a painter, while Mark is a millionaire. It is a scandalous fact that, as a boy from 10 to 17 years of age, Mark was a dull, stupid fellow, and it was the wonder of the town as to what end would be his. He was pointed out by mothers as a boy that would never amount to nothin', if he did not actually come to some bad end. And he was the most homely lad in school, too. Pranks! I can think of a dozen of 'em, and his 'Huckleberry Finn' is full of Hannibal episodes worked over. I read that with as much interest as I would a diary of Hannibal kept during my school days. Mark is three years older than myself, but he was always in a class of boys two or three years younger than himself.—St. Joseph (Mo.) News.

His Whiskers are Important.

Everyone must have observed what are usually called the whiskers on a cat's upper lip. The use of these in a state of nature is very important. They are organs of touch. They are attached to a bed of close glands under the skin, and each of these long hairs is connected with the nerves of the lip.

The slightest contact of these whiskers with any surrounding object is thus felt most distinctly by the animal, although the hairs of themselves are insensible. They stand out on each side of the lion, as well as in the common cat; so that, from point to point, they are equal to the width of the animal's body. If we imagine, therefore, a lion stealing through a covert of wood in an imperfect light, we shall at once see the use of these long hairs. They indicate to him, through the nicest feeling, any obstacle which may present itself to the passage of his body. They prevent the rustling of boughs and leaves, which would give warning to his prey, if he should attempt to pass through too close a bush; and thus, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, and the fur upon which he treads (the claws never coming in contact with the ground), they enable him to move toward his victim with a stillness even greater than that of the snake, which creeps along the grass and is not perceived until it is coiled round its prey.—Exchange.

There are ten commandments hung on the walls of the Hindoo Theological College in Madras. *Homeward Mail* reproduces them: "(1) Pray to God as soon as you rise from your bed—5-5:10 A. M. (2) Wash your body and keep your surroundings clean—5:10-5:30 A. M. (3) Prostrate yourself before your parents or guardians and take good exercise—5:30-6:30 A. M. (4) Prepare well your school lesson—6:30-9 A. M. (5) Attend school regularly and punctually and do the school work properly. (6) Obey and respect your teachers and the teachers of the other classes and other respectable persons. (7) Read till 8 P. M. at home. (8) Pray to God and go to bed—9 P. M. to 5 A. M. (9) Keep good company and avoid bad company. (10) Practice righteousness at all times."

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*

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G. E. MOYNIHAN.

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LAST CHANCE. We are closing out the last of our immense stock of Bonbonieres and are positively SELLING AT COST. Baskets in endless variety. Full line of Holiday Vienna Ware—Satin and Silk Trimmings. Elegant line of BISQUE WARE for Holiday Presents. MAGGI'S HOT AND COLD BOUILLON.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY.

J. R. Wheat

DITTMAR & WHEAT,

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Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory.



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Simon Strumer, *WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,*No. 504 K Street, Pacific Hotel Building.
HOLIDAY GOODS in endless variety. REPAIR-
ING of all kinds done, and work warranted.

Announcement.

OUR STOCK IS CONSTANTLY BEING REPLENISHED WITH

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HOLIDAY GOODS!

—CONSISTING OF THE—

Latest Designs and Novelties in the Jewelry Line

DIRECT FROM EASTERN MARKETS, WHICH WE OFFER AT LOWEST PRICES.

SAMUEL JELLY, JEWELER, 422 J Street.

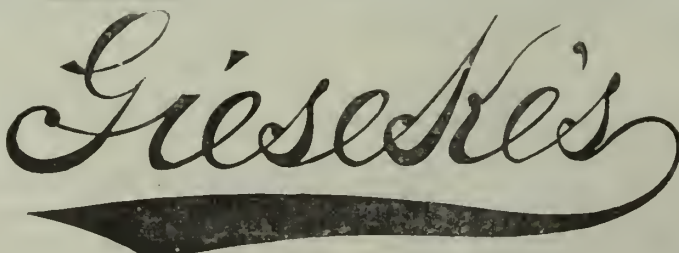
Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Suits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we have added a large line of Kersays and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk-serge lining all through, made to order from \$30 to \$35, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$60. We have also received, direct from the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trouserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bargains now offered for the holidays by

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.



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JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper
411 AND 413 K STREET,
Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6.00 A
3.00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3.00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
6.50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.35 P
3.05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
4.00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10.40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	2.25 P
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
11.25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7.05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	10.35 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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AND INSURANCE AGENTS.

FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THE EMERALD



Vol. I.

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A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

One more celestial revolution has occurred which marks an epoch in the world's history. We are about to enter upon a new year. Those upon whom fortune has smiled and who have enjoyed the pleasures of life, are happy in the thought that this may continue. The unfortunate look forward to better things in the coming year. Hope is the guiding impulse. Hope is there when all else has vanished. It is this Hope that gives life and zest to human action. When we lift with the magic wand of memory the curtain that now veils the departed year, we are admonished of the cold and cheerless, as well as the bright and joyous events, and invoke the genius of Hope to dispel the misfortunes and increase happiness and pleasure during the future. It is hard, indeed, for the poor and afflicted to look with cheerfulness into the cold and heartless world. The poverty-stricken genius can take no cheer, while those whom he holds dear are afflicted, aye, starving, at the place he calls home. To him the pleasures of life are a mockery, and it is little wonder that he curses Fate which seems so unjust in distributing the world's goods. But Hope may not prove a delusive phantom next year for him. To the unfortunate we say, the clouds may lower to-day, but there is a bright sun ready to break through, and its radiant beams will soon be cast upon them. It is best anyway to look on the bright side. Hope is the ark which will carry us over the ocean of adversity. We all hope for a happy New Year, and may those hopes be realized. The time-honored and pleasant custom of making New Year's calls is declining, in fact has almost disappeared. The reason for abandoning this social practice can be found in the ostentatious show made by wealth, and which had the effect to close the doors of the less fortunate. Another, and perhaps the true reason why promiscuous calling has declined, is the fact that the friend of a family not only called himself, but gathered up every person he could find to also make the rounds. Thus quiet homes were besieged with total strangers, and in many instances turned into drinking rooms, and the wife and daughters made barmaids. This style of making New Year's calls became virtually drunken orgies. There was nothing of the old-time social character about it. It became a question of rivalry with many as to who would have the most callers. Quality and standing did not enter into the proposition. The friendly call on New Year's day is something to be commended. True friends do not call for the purpose of loading their stomachs with wines, salads and cakes. Nor do they make social calls to inspect expensive spreads of costly wines and rich viands. The social custom is a good one, if not abused and overdone.

On Monday a bid for lighting the city was received from some gentlemen who are about to establish an electric light company here. The parties interested are L. L. Baker and Robert Hamilton, of the well-known firm of Baker & Hamilton; H. G. Smith, one of the principal owners in the Pioneer milling company; Joseph D. Redding, and C. F. Fargo. They are representative of wealth, and propose to establish in this city an electric lighting works which will cost upwards of \$100,000. They have asked from the Board of Trustees

a franchise that will enable them to do business here. We have been very much surprised that a proposition to expend that much capital in Sacramento, in an enterprise so manifestly in the interest of the public, should be combated publicly on any hand. The argument has been made that it is a matter of detriment to the city that enterprises of this character should be permitted a foothold among us, upon the ground that there is a possibility the new-comers may sell to the old corporation, and that the people may suffer. It is unprofitable to discuss such a proposition. That in the past there have a number of corporations organized to furnish public lights by gas and electricity, and that they have sold one to the other until, as now, there is but one corporation in that line of business, is no reason for the formation of the conclusion that better results cannot be obtained by permitting future competition.

The history of the lighting of this city can be very briefly stated. Early in 1854 a franchise was granted to William Glen, to establish and maintain a gas-works. He did not attempt to build his works, but sold his franchise to a joint stock company, which organized as the Sacramento Gas company August 18th, of that year. Work was commenced in the erection of the works October 20th following, and for the first time gas was introduced for lighting in Sacramento December 15, 1855. This company for years enjoyed a monopoly. At first its rates were \$9 per thousand. Afterward they fell to \$6, and so remained for many years. On March 21, 1871, the Citizens' Gas Light company was organized, but it did not materialize. January 18, 1872, the Citizens' Gaslight and Heat company was incorporated, established its works, and entered actively into business. Its directors were W. E. Brown, J. R. Watson, R. C. Terry, R. C. Clark, Albert Gallatin, W. E. Terry, H. C. Kirk, Chas. H. Cummings and James McClatchy. This company entered into contracts with consumers that it would furnish gas at a figure per thousand much less than had theretofore been paid in the city. However, on January 1, 1875, a consolidation was effected, and the new company absorbed the old one. The works of the latter were abandoned. It is a matter well recollected, that the new company did not in a measure fulfill the contracts with its patrons, though it could have been legally forced to do so. Under the consolidation the Capital Gas company was formed, and has since held a monopoly in this community, so far as lighting by gas is concerned. Its rate at present is \$3 per one thousand feet, yet the quality of the gas furnished is open to merited adverse criticism. Later on two companies were organized to furnish electric lighting. Shortly afterward one of the systems sold to the other, and the whole matter was finally absorbed by the Capital Gas company; so that at present, in the matter of gas and electric lighting, the inhabitants of this community are at the mercy of a single corporation.

There can be no adverse criticism that the owners of this lighting company charge fancy prices for the service they render. Enjoying the position of vantage they do, it would hardly be expected they would not make hay in the hours of darkness. We have read with interest the communication from W. C. Clark, in explanation of the plan of action of the new electric lighting company. To our view, it means the dropping into this community of a very respectable amount of capital, and an assurance that the cost of lighting

will be very materially decreased. Their proposition extends so far as to carry incandescent lights into stores and private dwellings, to take the place of gas, and may extend to the furnishing of electrical motive power. Aside from the matter of street lighting, we can see very material advantages to be gained by the inhabitants of Sacramento if permission be given to allow this new company to come in. We feel fully satisfied that the only element to oppose it will be the holders of gas stock; yet a consideration of the financial interests of a few should not sway the judgment of the Board of Trustees as against the welfare of the public. The policy of this paper has always been to invite the expenditure of capital in Sacramento, and, as far as possible, to procure for our people necessities and luxuries at the least possible cost. We understand that an objection has been made to the consideration of the bid of the new company—although their figures are manifestly lower than those of the existing corporation—upon the ground they have not yet incorporated; yet we venture, if the contract for street lighting be let to them, a sufficient bond will be executed to save the municipality from harm. We say let them come; the more dollars expended here the better it will be for us. So far as we are concerned, we offer nothing but encouragement to an influx of capital to our city. Other communities would be very hearty in their welcome to an enterprise such as is now contemplated here. As we look at it, the people have nothing to lose; everything to gain, and if we ever expect to progress, as we should, we must invite competition, particularly in matters that in this day and age have become necessities. We are not aware of the amount that is now paid for lighting the streets, stores and residences of this city. It is, however, a very considerable tax, and one which is appreciated by every householder on the first of each month. If there is any possibility of bringing about a reduction, steps should be taken in that direction, particularly when responsible individuals tender the capital, and simply ask the privilege of honorable competition.

As a matter of cold, solid law, a franchise granted to a person or a corporation is not transferable. It is granted to those who receive it. If the incorporators of this new company accept a franchise from the municipality, they will have no power to dispose of it, and in this connection we can say that the Attorney-General, were he to proceed, could vitiate any franchise that has been attempted to be transferred since its granting. A franchise goes to the individuals receiving it; the policy of the law that it cannot be made a matter of merchandise is founded on solid reason. If we mistake not, no valid franchise exists in any former electric light company.

The Placer *Argus* intimates that the Southern Pacific company has determined to build more feeder lines to its main roads, and expresses the hope that among its first branches built will be one to the Georgetown divide. We have no hesitation in saying that such a project would be wise and profitable. There is no part of the foothills of this portion of the State so rich in natural wealth as the Georgetown divide, that is without railroad facilities. A survey from Loomis, on the Central Pacific railroad, to Georgetown, via Salmon Falls, Cool, and Greenwood was recently made by W. S. Graham, civil engineer. The preliminary survey extended into the forests of almost inexhaustible timber beyond Georgetown. A desirable grade

was found, and the estimate of the cost of constructing a railroad between those points was favorable. The quantity of freight and supplies hauled by teams from Auburn to the Georgetown divide, and the amount of lumber returned in the same manner is enormous. The kiln at Cool ships a car load of lime every day, employing an eight-horse team as the means of transportation to Auburn, where it is re-shipped by rail. A four-horse stage makes daily trips between Auburn and Georgetown, carrying passengers, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express, and the mails. A great many of the quartz and placer mines of lower grade in El Dorado county are now unprofitable to work and practically valueless, because of the great cost of supplies occasioned by high freight rates. None of the immense slate quarries can be profitably worked, and the clay deposits will be useless until cheap and convenient transportation to market is had. One of the principal inducements, however, for building a railroad in that part of El Dorado county is the large lumber business that would necessarily come to the builders. With the development that a railroad would bring, in conjunction with the Georgetown and Loon Lake ditch, which flows the full length of the proposed route, there is no estimating the possibilities of the country lying between the two forks of the American river, known as the Georgetown divide. It would be directly tributary to Sacramento.

It is a fact observable to the reading public, that most of the broad-minded and highly intellectual ministers of the gospel of the present day, are not averse to the stage and the production of the drama. Only the little minds, whose religious views are as contracted as their creeds, berate the drama as the invention of Satan, and denounce the theater as coming from the devil, and the gift of Paganism. The great minds of the pulpit believe that the drama is the outcome of the intellectual energy of this as well as past ages. In all ages of the world the drama has been one of the greatest intellectual and educational factors. Such learned divines as the Reverends Haweis, Townsend, Peters and Rabbi Krauskopf, look upon the stage as an educator, and do not lose sight of the fact that it had its origin in religion. It was the preacher that first taught the actors in this art. If there are vacant seats in the church while the theater is crowded, it is the lack of dramatic power in the minister. David Garrick once said that the reason people avoided the church and visited the drama, was because the preacher tell truths as if they were fictions, while the actor tell fictions as if they were truths. Some plays may have a little touch of immorality, but the great plays are moral in their lessons—vice is held up in all its hideousness, and virtue is made triumphant. There is no scoffing of religion on the stage—but often the keen satirist brings the canting hypocrisy of the "more holy than thou" class into ridicule. This is not scoffing religion. Rev. Dille, if he ever witnessed the semblance of a drama, it must have been of the lower class, else his attacks on the stage are the promptings of bigotry alone. Some actors are immoral. So are some preachers. Is that a reason why a whole class should be condemned? At no period of the world's history has there been more attention given to the drama than at the present time. Every city of any considerable prominence has its theaters, and most of them have able and learned dramatic writers. Authors and journalists have become playwrights, to meet the inordinate demand for new dramas for the stage. The stage itself is elevated and has some of the brightest minds of the world among its votaries. Rev. H. B. Haweis, M. A., in the December number of *Harper's Magazine*, has an interesting article, which is in fact a defense of the drama, and wherein he calls for some inspired genius to enter the new realm of art and religion, by dramatizing the oratorio and consecrating the stage. The eminent divine holds that the sacred musical drama of the future is about to mark a new eclectic art epoch, foreshadowed by Wagner's *Parsifal* and Rubinstein's proposal to dramatize oratorically the Old Testament. The drama had its origin in the sanctuary. The old Roman Catholic Church had an eye to business, and did not ignore anything so fundamental as the dramatic instinct. She took poetry, painting, music and

the drama to her heart, because man is a dramatic animal. Here are a few words the learned doctor uses in his essay: "In the twelfth century, miracle plays, mysteries and moralities at Beauvais and Sens brought the scenes of the Old and New Testament before the eyes of the people, on rough stages erected in cathedral aisles and chancels. Joseph and Mary passed across the platform on their way into Egypt. Abraham appeared to the shuddering throngs with the uplifted knife about to slay his son. The Twelve Apostles, led by St. Peter, figured with their characteristic emblems. God Almighty himself was occasionally impersonated sitting in the clouds, whilst the devil, always the most popular actor, tumbled and joked below, to the intense gratification of the people. Similar performances are recorded at Coventry and Leeds in 1264. But the new expressional art of music was already being elaborated in the cloister, under the teaching of Guy of Arezzo, 1020, and Franco of Cologne, 1200, and in 1370 we find music and miracle plays combined in the persons of the St. Paul's Cathedral choristers, who seemed to have been gorgeously fitted out with stage costumes and scenery by the Dean and Chapter."

There is a provision of our State Constitution, also a statutory enactment, relating to the pardoning power, which declares that neither the Governor nor the Legislature shall have power to grant pardons or commutations of sentence in any case where the convict has been twice convicted of felony, unless upon the written recommendation of a majority of the Judges of the Supreme Court. This limitation is certainly a queer blending of the three great departments of government. It is difficult to find a reason for vesting such a remarkable executive function in the Supreme Court. Certainly the judicial duties of this body are sufficient without investing the members of the Court with the powers of an independent branch of the government. If this requirement was only created by statute, it is clear that it would be void as an encroachment on the executive branch, but being a part of the Constitution itself, cannot be subject to such an objection. As this case stands, whenever a prisoner in the State's Prison, who has been previously convicted of felony, desires a pardon or commutation of sentence, he must go to the Supreme Judges and secure the recommendations of a majority of the bench. He must present his case and gain this executive favor before he can approach the Governor. Here is where the absurdity arises. This is not the exercise of any judicial function, and if it was, it would, in case the recommendation is made, amount in many cases to an actual setting aside or reversal of the solemn judgment of that Court. That is to say, most cases of convictions in *nisi prius* courts are appealed to the Supreme Court, and if the judgment is affirmed in those cases of prior conviction, when the convict applies for a pardon he has to obtain the recommendation of the same Judges who already passed on his case. We do not think this is a good provision, and such a duty does not belong to the Supreme bench. It is contrary to our form of government, and blends the executive with the judicial too closely. The Judges do not relish this duty.

Sardines in China.

I have read a curious little paragraph about the popularity of sardines in China—I fear this prefatory remark will remind some people of "Shakespeare and the musical glasses," but I cannot help it—where the little fish are highly appreciated. It appears that their introduction to Celestial palates was a matter of pure accident. It appears that the Chinese import from England a large quantity of the color called smalt, for painting blue figures on their pottery. At any rate, the London agent of a Chinese firm received an order for a large quantity of smalt; a very serious quantity, indeed, of some thousands of pounds sterling value. The word smalt was so badly written that the agent arrived at the conclusion that "smelts" were meant, and went about to consult fish dealers as to the best way to procure and cure these dainty little fish. Naturally, he was told that such a thing had never been attempted, and he was advised to try sardines, as the approximation to them. "Sardines are cheap just now," said one dealer, "and I'm sure they will meet the difficulty." So the bargain was struck, the sardines were bought, packed, and shipped off to China. On the arrival of the cargo, a dispute arose. John

Chinaman avowed that he had ordered a blue pigment, not fish, whether smelts or sardines; and John Chinaman seemed to have the right of it in law, so he shrugged his shoulders and left the boxes of the oily little fish on the hands of the merchant. Some British residents at Shanghai purchased some as a slight alleviation of the trouble; but the consignment was a big one, and, with the kindest intentions in the world, they could not consume any appreciable quantity. At last the happy thought occurred to somebody, of presenting some to a Chinese epicure for his gracious opinion. He tasted them and pronounced them good, spread their fame among his friends, and very soon the lot went off apace. Now, sardines a l'huile are quite a popular Chinese institution.—*Kathleen, in Leeds Mercury.*

A Strange Duel.

A duel which occasioned a great sensation at the time of its occurrence, was one between Henri Delagrave and Alphonse Riviere, the cause being the success of the former in wooing a young lady to whom they were both attached. Riviere insulted his successful rival by slapping him on the cheek in a gaming saloon, and it was agreed that a duel should take place in which the life of one should be ended. The details were left to their seconds to arrange; and, until they faced one another upon the field, neither of the young men knew in what form they were to brave death. On the following morning four men met in a quiet wood. They were Riviere, with Monsieur Savalle, his second, and Delagrave, who was accompanied by a doctor named Rocquet. The latter informed the rivals that Monsieur Savalle and himself had arrived at the decision that, in order to secure a fatal result to one of the principals, it was best to leave out of the question swords or pistols, and to trust to the more sure action of a deadly poison. As he spoke, he drew from his pocket a little box in which lay four black pellets, all exactly identical in size and shape.

"In one of these," he said, "I have placed a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous death of any one who swallows it. Monsieur Savalle and I will decide by the toss of a coin which of you is to have first choice, and you shall alternately draw and swallow a pill until the poison shows its effects." While speaking the last words the doctor spun in the air a glittering gold piece, and, as it fell, Savalle cried "Tails!" It fell with the head uppermost, and Savalle said: "The first choice is yours, Monsieur Delagrave." The two whose fate was contained in those innocent-looking black balls had shown no sign of trepidation while the doctor explained the awful preparations that he had made for the death of one of them; and Delagrave's face was perfectly impassive as he selected and washed down with a glass of claret one of the globules. "And now Monsieur Riviere," said the doctor. Riviere extended his hand and took a pill, which he swallowed with as little appearance of concern as his opponent. A minute passed, two, three, and still the duelists stood motionless. "It is your choice again, Monsieur Delagrave," said the doctor; "but this time you must swallow the pill at the same instant that Monsieur Riviere swallows the one that you leave for him." Delagrave paused for a moment, looking at the two balls that lay before him. The closest scrutiny showed not the slightest difference between them; one was harmless, but in the other rested the pall of eternity—the silence and peace of that sleep which knows no awakening in this world. With a start he drew his eyes from the box, and putting his finger and thumb into it, drew forth one of the remaining pills. Riviere took the solitary one remaining, and both men simultaneously gulped down their fate. A few seconds passed without any perceptible movement on the part of either of them, and then Riviere threw up his hands and, without a sound, fell flat upon the grass. He turned half round, gave one convulsive shudder, and, as his rival bent over him, breathed his last. The fair cause of this awful tragedy was so horrified at it that she refused to see Delagrave again, and the memory of those few minutes weighed so heavily upon him that he followed Riviere to the grave in a few months' time.

Fifty Years' Progress.

Within this half century, the following inventions and discoveries have been made: Ocean steamships, street railways, elevated railways, telegraph lines, telephones, ocean cables, phonograph, photography, and a score of new methods of picture-making, kerosene oil, aniline colors, electric light, steam fire engines, chemical fire extinguishers, anesthetics and painless surgery, gun cotton, nitro-glycerine, dynamite, giant powder, aluminium, magnesium and other new metals; electro-plating, spectrum analysis and spectroscopy; audiphone, pneumatic tubes, electric motor, electric bells, typewriter, cheap postal system, steam heating, steam and hydraulic elevators, vestibule cars, cantilever bridges. A positive knowledge of the physical constitution of planetary and stellar worlds has been attained within this period.—*Homiletic Review.*

The Legend of St. Lucy.

How many people know that the 13th of December is St. Lucy's day, and how many know anything about the virgin and martyr it commemorates? Very few, probably; and yet, the story of her life is not without interest, something which cannot truthfully be said of all the saints in the calendar. She was a native of Syracuse, and a young nobleman of that city fell deeply in love with her. She had, however, determined to devote herself to a religious life, and persistently rejected the addresses of her suitor. It is related that when her lover complained that her beautiful eyes haunted him day and night, she cut them out of her head and sent them to him, begging him now to leave her to pursue her devotional aspirations. The legend adds that heaven, to recompense this heroic act of abnegation, restored her eyes, making them more beautiful than ever. What the lover did with the original pair is not stated. Lucy gave the whole of her large fortune to the poor; and this so exasperated the suitor, who had expected to share it with her, that he accused her of professing Christian doctrines, and the consequence was that on the 13th of December, 304, she suffered martyrdom. The legend about the eyes has led many persons afflicted with ophthalmic troubles to implore her intercession.

How an American Girl Vanquished the Russian Mistress of Etiquette.

The following is a narrative of an incident which occurred in St. Petersburg some years ago. The American lady concerned is the daughter of a prominent public benefactor, has for years been a social leader in Washington, is the wife of a leading Republican statesman, and would be recognized instantly if her name might be mentioned. The half-dozen initiates will remember the incident now published in the *Washington Post*:

A grand reception was in progress at the palace of a high Russian dignitary. Members of the cabinet, generals of the army, grand dukes, the nobility of the empire, and the diplomatic corps were present. It was a notable affair. Four young ladies—three Russian and one American—had gathered into a little nook screened in palms, and were discussing in French the dowdy appearance of a high court lady. Some eavesdropper caught their remarks, and bore them to the criticised lady. She, in turn, indignantly reported the conversation to a noble duchess, who held the peculiar office of "mistress of etiquette." She retired to a private room, and had the four culprits summoned before her. They appeared, the Russian girls in fear and trembling, the American calm and self-possessed.

"Young ladies," said she, "you have been commenting discourteously upon the personal appearance of Lady —. You have committed a grave breach of etiquette, and it is my duty as court mistress of etiquette to punish you. Olga, your slipper!"

The trembling Olga took off her slipper, and meekly received a sound punishment, of the sort confined in America exclusively to the nursery.

"Katia, it is your turn. Give me your slipper!" said the inexorable duchess, as the weeping Olga arose from her castigation. Katia took her gruel with audible lamentations, and Tania followed the suffering Katia.

All the while the American girl watched and waited. The indignities thrust upon her companions roused the Hail Columbia in her. Her eyes flashed, and her little fists clinched with excitement.

"It is your turn now," said the mistress of etiquette to the fair American, "your slipper, please."

Columbia's blood was up. There was fighting stock back of her for generations. She removed her slipper and drew near, but she held the slipper by the toe. At proper range, she swung the missile, and struck the old lady in the mouth a fearful clip. Then she sailed in. Lace, feathers and furbelows flew. Finger-nails fetched blood. Gray hair and the St. Petersburg fashions of 1863 filled the air. The screams of the thoroughly frightened mistress of etiquette brought a crowd. The door was battered down. The three Russian girls were screaming in their respective corners. The old lady was hors du combat, and a fiery-eyed goddess of liberty stood in the center of the room, waving a tuft of gray hair in one hand and a jeweled hair dagger, with which she had been trying to stab the Russian, in the other.

The mistress of etiquette fairly screamed with impotent rage, showered maledictions in broken French, German and Russian upon her conqueror, and demanded that the most condign punishment be meted out to her. The matter was carried to the Czar. Nicholas made a pretense of punishing the young lady by issuing some order against her appearing at any ball for a certain period, but the old liberator was immensely tickled. He showered the most embarrassing presents upon the American, beautiful slippers of every kind and description, silver slippers and gold slippers, and finally wound up by sending her a hair dagger set with diamonds.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Verdi is spending the winter in a hotel at Milan, engaged in making notes for a new opera.

Vernona Jarbeau's new comedy, *Strictly Confidential* has been playing to large houses in the West.

The McNeill Club will give another of its splendid concerts on Monday, December 30th. The club will be assisted by Mrs. Marriner-Campbell, David O'Neill, J. H. Rosewald, Miss Jeanette Wilcox, and Miss Adolfin Kaibel. The management is under W. H. Kinross as before. The programme is one which should draw a full house.

Very few actresses wear corsets upon the stage. Fanny Davenport is guiltless of them, as one can easily discover when seeing her in *Tosca*. Modjeska wears an invention of her own—a sort of cuirass of buckskin—that comes up to the armpits and down over the hips. Cora Potter never wore a corset and Miss Eastlake told me she had never had one on. She wears instead a whaleboned waist. Jessie Millward wears a bandage below the belt. Bernhardt wears a flannel waist, not for support, but for comfort.

Gus Mortimer, the theatrical manager, relates this incident: He was standing in front of the theater one evening where Marie Wainwright was billed to play in *Twelfth Night*, when a countryman came along and looked long and admiringly at the lithographs of the star. "Aud that's a gal, is it?" asked the countryman. "Yes, that's a girl." "Purty, ain't she?" "Oh, yes; quite pretty." The countryman studied the name and the face awhile, and then said: "I wonder if that ain't the same gal I saw once in a play called *Ten Nights in a Barroom*?" "Same girl." "Wall, that was a mighty good play, stranger. If she was playin' that to-night it would catch me, sure." "Same girl and same play." The countryman spelled out the name on the bills a few times and asked: "Wall, now, if it's *Ten Nights in a Barroom*, what do they call it *Twelfth Night* for?" "I knew the countryman ought to see the play," said Mr. Mortimer, "and so I told him it was called *Twelfth Night* because this was two nights more." The countryman bought a ticket and went in.

Actor Richard Mansfield, however popular with the public, lacks popularity with the members of his company, who consider him exacting and tyrannical. At a recent rehearsal Richard III was even more hunchy-shouldered, bandy-legged, and malicious than usual. Things didn't and wouldn't, and couldn't go to suit him. Buckingham's head wouldn't come off at the right place and three kingdoms wouldn't fetch even a pony, let alone a horse. "My patience is taxed beyond endurance," said the tragedian, as he sank upon a convenient chair. He got up with more alacrity than usual. In fact, his alacrity carried him about four feet in the air, and when he came down he even forgot to hunch. Both hands were busily engaged in extricating long-meter carpet tacks in short meter time from that portion of his princely shape which hankered for the throne. Anguish filled his features and cuss-words filled the air. With one hand sweeping the zenith of the theater and the other rubbing the nadir of his anatomy, he yelled out: "Fifty dollyers r-reward for the name of the person who put these carpet-tacks in me chair!" At last accounts the reward was unclaimed.

It was after *Macbeth*, there is a quiet loafing place near the theater where penmen and men of the clean-shaven face gather. A dozen or two were there discussing things in general. "Speaking of *Macbeth*," said a newsmonger, "I never could understand why Locke's grand old music was superseded by Sir Arthur Sullivan's. Locke's, you know, was tragic—it was dark with rushing passions. Just take that movement in the murder scene where it goes tra-la-ladidytum-ti-tumdity tun." Before he got any further every actor in the room made a break for the doors, and the man who got out last shuddered. But they came back. "Look here," said the newspaper man in an injured sort of way, "what did you do that for?" "What was the matter with you, you gibbering idiot?" exclaimed the man who got out last; "haven't you any more sense than to hum Locke's music?" "Matter!" growled another; "I'd kill the best friend I have if he hoodooed me with Locke's *Macbeth*. Why? Because it's awfully. You know when Irving brought out *Macbeth* at the Lyceum in London, some of these crank musicians who think they know everything, wanted him to use Locke's music. Not he. Irving's no fly-flat! He knew there'd be a frost if he did, an', me boy, he didn't dare to use it. The music is good enough. People never care what sort of incidental noise the orchestra makes. But my word for it, bad luck goes with Locke's music. Something will happen before to-morrow," he added, grimly, "since a fresh idiot's started humming that Locke tune, I know! Some one or other'll lose his shop." The fresh idiot in question came to the thoughtful conclusion that sailors and school girls may be superstitious, but that they are not in it with actors. "Now, I'll tell you," a grizzled, blue-checked actor put in. "A few years ago I took out the 'fattest' piece—egad, every town would have broken out with spot cash as though it had the smallpox. Well, we were rehearsing and the boy had the 'tag,' and, if you'll believe me, she—little Tottie Few-clothes, was playing the part—she spoke it off like a book." "Of course it was a 'frost,'" "Conse—killed the play!" "Why?" asked the newsmonger. "Ever been at a rehearsal?" returned the actor. "Yes, many times; without the option of a fine." "Ever heard the tag?" "No; but why?" "Why? Because if the last few words of a piece are spoken before the first night, the play is hoodooed. Ah, I've seen many a good piece ruined that way. By fresh idiots," he added grimly. Then the newsmonger went out and sat down on a curbstone and tossed up a quarter with a hole in it to see whether he should go and hang himself or get married.—*New York Mail and Express*.

Book Chat.

The Marquis of Lorne has written a love story, which is soon to appear in an English magazine. It is a singular fact that novelists and poets always write on that subject of which they know the least.

Charles J. Bellamy, a brother of Edward, the author of "Looking Backward," has written a novel, which is to appear January 1st. It is entitled "An Experiment in Marriage." Bellamy has for the last ten years been the publisher and editor of the *Daily News*, Springfield, Mass., which he founded jointly with his brother Edward.

It is a curious coincidence that the late Robert Browning should have died on the day on which his last volume of poems was published in London. At the moment of his death a remark made by him showed that his thoughts were with his latest literary production. Wilkie Collins on his death-bed corrected the proofs of his story, "Blind Love," now running in *The World*. A man of letters loves the products of his imagination with a passion hard to measure.

The sale of S. L. M. Barlow's collection of books will occur at the American Art Galleries, New York, during the first week in February. This library is certainly the most remarkable collection of Americana ever made in this country. It includes the first printed copies of the letters which Columbus sent back to Italy detailing his discoveries, the first letters returned to the Court of Spain by Fernando Cortez, and the first editions of a number of the reports made by the pioneers in Virginia and New England. Of some of these books it is known that there are only four or five copies in existence, and these are in possession of the great libraries of the world. The market value of the Cortez letters is said to be about \$3,000 each, and there are only twenty or twenty-five printed pages. The Columbus letters will bring, it is expected, \$2,000 each. It is estimated that the 6,000 volumes in the library, which can all be comfortably placed in one small room, many of the books consisting simply of three or four pages, will realize \$125,000. The British Museum, Baron Rothschild, and several of the leading libraries of Europe, will undoubtedly have representatives here to attend the sale.

Thomas Paine's famous work, entitled "The Rights of Man," was published in England in 1791-2, the first part appearing in March of 1791. It was intended to arouse the people to a sense of the defects of their system of government, and as a refutation of Edmund Burke's "Reflections on the Revolution in France." The work caused a sensation, and was eagerly read. When the government heard that the second part was in preparation, it resolved to suppress the book, if possible. The Ministry having learned the name of the printer to whom the work was to be intrusted, bribed him to offer Paine as high as 1,000 guineas for the copyright. This ruse was unsuccessful. Paine declared that he would never put it into the power of any printer to alter or suppress a work of his. The second part appeared in the early part of 1792, and in a very short time 100,000 copies had been sold. The Ministry used every effort to counteract the principles disseminated by means of the book, and filed an information against Paine, charging him with "false, scandalous and seditious libel." The trial took place at the Guild Hall, London, December 18, 1792, before Lord Kenyon, a cruel and vindictive Judge, and a packed jury. Lord Erskine defended Paine, but, as a matter of course, he was found guilty. He was at that time in Paris as a member of the National Convention, and consequently escaped punishment for his alleged crime in England.

Professional Chat.

That trite saying: "Even the Almighty does not know what a jury will do," is usually credited to Daniel Webster. The origin of the term is not known, and it is as ancient as the jury system. The adage is true, however. The process of reasoning of the ordinary juror is past finding out.

"Please give us your ideas of the Mouroe doctrine," said a bystander to a village candidate for office. "Oh, well, now," replied he, "when it comes to that, there is just as good doctors nowadays as ever there was. All this talk about Bright's disease and Mouroe's doctorin' is nonsense. Dr. Buck, standing thar, is just as good a doctor as any of 'em."

Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court of the United States, never had a collegiate education. He was educated for a physician. He was not admitted to the bar until he was thirty-one years of age. For twenty-seven years he has been a member of the greatest Court in the world, and has delivered more decisions on constitutional questions than any Judge since the organization of the Court. Collegiate training makes a bright man if he has brains, but a man with brains can accomplish great things without a college education.

Judge Harlan is delivering a very interesting series of lectures on the constitution and constitutional law before the Columbian Law School. Many people avail themselves of the opportunity to hear the distinguished jurist, and the lecture-room is crowded. The Judge may be a humorist in a sly way, but it doesn't often crop out. One interesting point was being discussed. "This matter," said he, "will come up before the Supreme Court next February, by which time Judge Brewer will undoubtedly be on the bench and the bench will be full." The class howled and the Judge blushed. Now, it is a question whether he was playing on Judge Brewer's name intentionally or not.—*Washington Post*.

Major Ben Colon Perley Poore was one of the best of the old-school correspondents. For him the White House had no terrors, the executive session no secrets. He had only to show his massive and rotund form, wave one pudgy hand and say, "Choog, choog," in its seductive way, and statesmen would break down the bars and trample each other under foot to tell him the news. One day he got into a bot-tailed car at the Capitol after adjournment. In the car were Senators Anthony, Hoar, Burnside, Chandler, Cameron, and half a dozen members. Ben Perley settled himself down, surveyed his companions, pulled a paper out of his pocket, and began to read. "Well, well," he exclaimed suddenly, "Schenck's dead!" "Who is dead?" asked Senator Burnside. "Schenck! Very sudden! Poor Schenck," muttered the Major. Here was food for comment. Senator Burnside told some of his army experience with General Schenck. Senator Anthony told how he used to play poker with him. Senator Hoar related some incidents of General Schenck's diplomatic career abroad, and the others chipped into the common fund of eulogy, reminiscence and regret. Major Ben said little, sat still, twiddled his thumbs, and soaked it in. By the time the car had reached the corner of Fifteenth street he had nearly three columns of good matter. "Let me see the paper a minute," said Senator Chandler. "It was handed over." "Where is this death notice?" "In the last column of the first page, near the bottom, said the Major, as he dropped off the rear step, in front of the Riggs. It was Pulmonary Syrup Schenck who had died.

NOTES.

Whistling contests among young ladies only, are the fad in some of the eastern cities, as accompaniments to church and charity fairs. They are said to be intensely amusing. It must be difficult to keep their faces puckered long enough to whistle.

Dr. Jacob Carr Findlay, the discoverer of natural gas in Ohio, died on Sunday. He had been working since 1836 to prosecute his theory that natural gas existed, but apparently had not attended the sessions of the State Legislatures, or of Congress. The existence of natural gas in unlimited quantities in this country was there demonstrated years ago, though possibly not of a paying quality.

In all the affairs of life, a man's conscience should be his judge and guide. If he is prompted by this honest influence, he need not care for that phantom called public opinion. He may be misunderstood, persecuted and consigned to temporary oblivion, but in the long run, he will come out triumphant. The great mistakes of life, are, "What will the neighbors, or the public say?" Follow conscience and let the public rant.

Under the Chinese laws, when a man beats his wife, and does not break any bones or maim her, the law does not concern itself about it. Should a wife beat her husband, however, she is liable to receive one hundred blows, and the husband may be divorced at once. The law also provides that he who from poverty sells his wife shall not be severely punished. In our glorious country, it is the unfortunate man that is often "sold" in the marital market. Of very late years, some of the alleged nobility have been purchased outright by the foolish worshippers of aristocratic titles.

A recent decision rendered by Judge Thayer, United States District Judge for Missouri, holds that it is unlawful to send a dunning postal card through the United States mails. The poor devil of a debtor is unfortunate enough in knowing the fact of his impunctuality without having the fact published by postal cards. We say published, because in all important postoffices there are women employed, and what a woman sees and knows is at once published. Judge Thayer is right. If a creditor wants to use the mails for dunning purposes, let him use sealed envelopes.

According to Ruskin, an educated man ought to know three things: First, where he is—that is to say, what sort of a world has he got into, how large it is, and what kind of creatures live in it, and how and what it is made of. Secondly, where he is going, what chances or reports are there of any other world besides this, and what seems to be the nature of that other world. Thirdly, what he had best do under the circumstances, what are the present state and wants of mankind, what is his place in society, and what are the readiest means in his power of attaining happiness and diffusing it. The man who knows these things, and who has his will so subdued in the learning of them that he is willing to do what he knows he ought, is an educated man.

Remarkable Even for California.

Within the past few years, attention has been paid in this State to the breeding of short-horn cattle, and the results so far demonstrate that California can hold her own, if not eclipse the world, in the breeding of this line of fine stock, as she has in the remarkable productions in the line of horses. Heretofore, and even at present, the raising of this breed of stock—short-horns—has been so expensive that single animals have, in instances, been sold at auction at \$1,000 and upwards, and for that reason the general public had no opportunity to have their tables supplied with meats of such a grade of luxury. There is now on display at the city market on J, between Front and Second, the dressed carcass of what is probably the first thoroughbred yearling placed on the markets in this city. At the last State Fair considerable attention was attracted to the breeding of short-horn cattle, and a large revenue resulted to the State Agricultural Society from the exhibition in that line. The encouragement then held out was well merited, and the directors of the society are now able to see the benefit to the State that has flowed from their prudent action. We are prompted to call attention to this subject, in that, we, with our fellow citizens, are interested in the development of the fine stock interests of the State, and in this particular line it will result in supplying our tables with the choicest of meats, and from indications it may be judged that Sacramento will be favored in this respect in the very near future. On inquiry, the proprietor of the market, Mr. Heilborn, of the firm of A. Heilborn & Bro., informed us that the carcass of a thoroughbred short-horn that had been raised on their Wild Flower stock farm in Fresno county. The dressed carcass of this animal—and but a yearling—weighs 800 pounds.

A Recital.

A musical and elocutionary recital will be given by the pupils of Mrs. J. C. Bainbridge and Miss Mamie Bainbridge, at Castle Hall, Ninth and I streets, on Monday evening, December 30th, at 8 o'clock. Mr. C. A. Neale and Mr. George Franz will assist in the programme. The following young ladies and gentlemen will take part in the musical and literary exercises: Misses Lottie Neubourg, Ida Stauffer, Delia Krull, Lillie Stauffer, Ida Bates, Katherine Manlove, Anna Neubourg, Rose Jobson, May Quanchi, Mamie W. Bainbridge, and Misses Dierssen, Burt, Cornell and Ellsworth; also, Messrs. Greenlaw, Lohmeyer, Neale, Franz and Miller.

Hans, the Boatman.

Clay Greene's drama, *Hans, the Boatman*, was presented at the Metropolitan theater last night to a fair audience. It is not a great production, either as a work of art or literature, but it is a creation that pleases. There is mirth, humor, and pathos running all through the play. The natural and exuberant action of the little child, May Hanon, is a play and study of itself. There is none of the stuffed and parrot-like business of the *Little Lord Fauntleroy* style, but all is the outpouring of childish life and exuberance. Charles Arnold is a clever dialect artist. His songs are full of melody, and are taking. He possesses the power of changing from mirth to pathos, which marks the characteristics of a true artist. The company is fair to middling. Dot Fredericks is a vivacious little comedienne, and has the making of a good actress. The dog Lion is an important character in the play, and has his part to perfection. *Hans, the Boatman*, to-night.

Silver Wedding.

Joseph Steffens and Mrs. Steffens will be home January 15, 1890. This is the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. The card issued for this important event is a model for uniqueness. On the back we find this indorsement: "MARRIED: By the Rev. Chas. Wadsworth, D. D., in San Francisco, January 15, 1865, Mr. Joseph Steffens, formerly of Millidgeville, Illinois, to Miss E. Louisa Symes, recently of Hoboken, New Jersey." The face of the finely engraved card shows an arch composed of twenty-five blocks, representing the number of years of their marital life. The keystone is No. 1, on which is a steamer, held by three of the children of Eros, and which contains the monogram of the then young couple. The arch is elegantly designed, and the left pillar discloses a foundation, with the block "25," and on the right pillar of the arch, two little cupids are placing another block, marked "26," indicative of the commencement of the twenty-sixth year of married bliss. The marriage bell is hanging from the center, in the act of sounding the marriage chimes. Mr. and Mrs. Steffens are pictured as passing under the arch towards their elegant residence, which is also engraved upon the card. For genuine elegance and taste, we have rarely seen anything superior to this unique design, made by a young art student of the Sacramento School of Design, Wallace Sawyer. We tender our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Steffens on their happy career through the quarter century of time.

No Money for Christmas.

In the month of December the pay-car of the Southern Pacific system did not reach Sacramento. It is the month of holidays, the month of all when custom has made it that gifts pass to those near to us. Again, it is the month when State and county taxes have to be paid. In this matter we are not disposed to blame the principal managers of the railroad company. We are satisfied that had this matter been anticipated and been brought to the notice of Senator Stanford or his colleagues, it would have been averted. There is, however, something radically wrong in the labor departments of the system. When a man toils for his money, he should get his pay within a reasonable time. A family man, when money is coming to him, should have its use to buy his wife and little ones Christmas presents. As we intimate, the ending of the year means the adding of a penalty on all unpaid State and county taxes. When men have not the coin, they cannot pay, and in this matter, we suggest that the authorities take the chances and not impose the penalty upon those who have earned moneys they reasonably could have expected to get. We respectfully call the attention of Senator Stanford and the railroad managers to this matter. As we say, we have no idea they know of it, and we feel if Messrs. Stanford or Crocker knew of the many little ones who missed their Christmas gifts because the working men at the shops were not paid off as they should have been, the matter would not have occurred. But one element has been benefited—the Shylocks. That they have received benefits at the expense of the railroad workmen, is a matter to be demonstrated when the powers to draw wages will be presented at the pay-car. A reference to facts that are easy of understanding is sufficient; the subject to which we refer somewhat demands humane attention.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

There will be Christmas praise service by the Unitarian Society at Pythian Hall tomorrow evening.

Rev. John F. Von Herrlich was suddenly prostrated by illness on Thursday night. He is out of danger now.

There will be a Christmas concert at the Congregational Church to-morrow evening. Elegant music is arranged for the occasion.

Steve Lang drew a pistol on Frank Rhoads yesterday, but was prevented from using it by bystanders. Liquor was the prompter of the act, so it is said.

The city is invested with tramps and beggars. On every corner the address, "Can you help me, sir?" coming from seedy and disconsolate-looking fellows, who await the approach of citizens.

The ladies of the First Baptist Church are holding "The Merchants' Carnival of Trades" at Armory Hall. Last night's entertainment was well attended and pleasing. The Carnival will continue to-night. There will be an interesting musical and literary programme carried out by a number of accomplished young ladies and gentlemen.

A Former Sacramentan Heard From.

Last week, at Denver, Col., Rev. J. Q. A. Henry delivered a powerful address at the First Baptist Church on "Seamstresses and Saleswomen." He dwelt pathetically upon the condition of working women, especially in the east, where thousands of them depend solely upon the needle for a livelihood, and labor from fourteen to sixteen hours a day, obtaining a bare living.

River Navigation.

Now, that it seems reasonable, the Federal government will pay some attention to the matter of the improvement of the Sacramento river and its tributaries, we hope the work will be well done. Time was, and within the memory of men now living, when to this city the Sacramento river was navigable for seagoing vessels. At the very lowest stages of water in the summer and fall of 1850, vessels came up the river drawing ten feet and a half of water. In that year the bark Undine came up in August drawing ten feet. The bark Ann Welch, of 390 tons, came up in October, likewise drawing ten feet. The bark Straford, afterward used as a prison ship, and drawing ten feet and seven inches of water, came up in September. In the year spoken of, ocean vessels landed at our levee and discharged their cargoes. At the very lowest point, the water in the river in front of the city was from two and a half to three fathoms deep, and there was ample room for the working of ships. In those days the levee for a mile along Front street, was lined with vessels, in some places, two deep. Most of these vessels had sailed from the Atlantic seaboard and around the Horn. Afterward such heavy draft steamers as the Senator plied between here and San Francisco. The work of man shoaled the river; it is now for engineering skill to restore it as it was primarily. We have no doubt it can be done. The lessons of the late freshet indicate that work must be done. Its successful accomplishment means the reclamation permanently of lands, the production of which in value has been demonstrated; it also means the restoration of the use of an important artery in this State for navigation. Let Congress act; let its appropriations be intelligently expended and we venture that in a few years the augmentation of the wealth of the Sacramento valley will much more than repay the outlay. With the Sacramento river as it was, we can load ships here and sail them to any point on the globe. The age of hydraulic mining has passed. The people and the Courts have come to realize that the amount of gold obtained by that method compensates, not for the damage it inflicts upon interests more permanent. The ethics of political economy have come into play and the people have been brought to understand that agricultural land is productive of wealth without an ending; that the unobstructed navigation of our water courses will be of benefit long after the generations of to-day shall have passed away. The mineral productions of this State have left little of wealth; our agricultural development is but in infancy. It will produce gold; it will build up cities; let us preserve an avenue for its output.

The Weather.

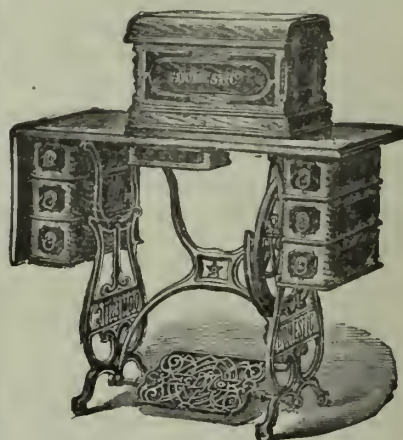
The rainfall for the past week, according to the signal service reports, amounted to 1.56 inches, as against 2.18 inches during the same time last year. The total rainfall for this month to date is 7.36 inches, as against 4.63 inches for the entire month of December of last year. The total precipitation for this season is 16.53 inches, as against 9.46 inches last season up to and including the 31st day of December. The highest and lowest temperature for the past week was 58° and 39.5°, while for the same time last year the highest and lowest was 60° and 38°.

Blaine in 1892.

The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* writes; "Mr. Blaine's position regarding 1892 was explained to-day by one of his friends. It does not involve anything which savors of disloyalty toward the President. The Secretary is doing all that he can to make Mr. Harrison's term satisfactory and successful. At the same time, he does not feel that he is bound to the fortunes of the President for a longer period than the single term. Mr. Blaine feels that he is entirely free to look forward to the campaign of 1892, and to plan for himself. His relations with President Harrison are very different from those he sustained to President Garfield. Then a second term was kept in view from the day of inauguration, and Mr. Blaine was committed to it. With Mr. Harrison, Mr. Blaine is Secretary of State for the time being, and nothing more. He does not lead. He does not drive. He moves along in the procession of this Administration. Nobody will say that he is not making an admirable Secretary of State. Nobody will say that the patronage of the State Department has been handled with any idea of influencing the situation. But Mr. Blaine is in the hands of his friends for nomination in 1892. He knows that they are quietly preparing for his nomination. He does not forbid it. He is willing, if his present good physical condition continues, to enter the contest, and he asks nothing better than that his old antagonist—ex-President Cleveland—shall be the Democratic nominee."

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Some men give according to their means, others according to their meanness.
Remembering the poor is well enough, but it is better to give them something.
Nothing suits a cross man so well as to find a button off his shirt when his wife has no time to sew it on.
A nomination to office is often called an empty honor—it empties the pockets. The public treasury is often emptied.

Interesting Entertainment.

At K. of P. Castle, Ninth and I streets, on Sunday evening at 7:30 P. M., a praise service will be given by the Unitarian choir, composed of Miss Emma Felter, soprano; Miss Hattie Wheat, contralto; Mr. R. Cohn, tenor; Mr. G. Shannon, basso; Miss Gerish, organist. The following choice programme will be rendered: Quartet, "Nativity," H. R. Shelley; tenor solo, "Bethlehem," Gounod; quartet, "O, Holy Night," Adam; bass solo, with quartet, "See Now the Altar Garlanded with Flowers," Faure; soprano solo, "Father, Source of Help Divine," Schubert; quartet, "Christmas," H. R. Shelley. The choir will be assisted on this occasion by a select orchestra, composed of Mr. C. A. Neale, flutist; Mr. G. W. Franz, violinist; and Mr. G. Neale, cornetist.

Sutter's Fort.

The question of purchasing the site of Sutter's Fort in Sacramento, and of restoring it as far as possible, to represent its original appearance, has been the subject of a great deal of discussion lately. Such historic places, that were the scenes of many of the most important events in California's history are fast being obliterated. It would seem not only desirable, but a wise policy, to preserve these places that are associated with one of the most important epochs in our country's history. Saiborn & Co. have placed on exhibition in their window a large lithograph of Sutter's Fort, as it appeared in 1847. A comparison of this picture with a sketch in THEMIS, a Sacramento paper, made from information gathered from all available authentic sources, shows an almost perfect agreement in appearance, so that this lithograph may be accepted as a good representation of the original fort. It is to be hoped that the offer will be accepted that was made to the Sacramento authorities by the Crocker heirs, to restore the fort, providing it shall be kept for all time as a public park, and Sutter's Fort thus restored and preserved. —Benicia New Era.

On Christmas Day, near Folsom, at 2:10 in the afternoon, a Chinaman was buried in a shaft by the caving of the sides, and killed. This morning the Chinese who were digging for the body uncovered the legs thereof, when their superstitious fears overcame them and they suspended work.

Chinese Floating Gardens.

In the month of April a bamboo raft, ten to twelve feet long and about half as broad, is prepared. The poles are lashed together with interstices of an inch between each. Over this a layer of straw an inch thick is spread, and then a coating two inches thick of adhesive mud, taken from the bottom of a canal or pond, which receives the seed. The raft is moored to the bank of still water, and requires no further attention. The straw soon gives way and the soil also, the roots drawing support from the water alone. In about twenty days, the raft becomes covered with the creeper (*ipomoea reptans*), and its stems and roots are gathered for cooking. In Autumn its small white petals and yellow stamens, nestling among the round leaves, present a very pretty appearance. In some places marshy land is profitably cultivated in this manner.

Besides these floating vegetable gardens, there are also floating rice fields. Upon rafts constructed as above, weeds and adherent mud were placed as a flooring, and when the rice shoots were ready for transplanting they were placed in the floating soil, by which, being adhesive and held in place by weed roots, the plants were maintained in position throughout the season. The rice thus planted ripened in from sixty to seventy, in place of one hundred days. The rafts are cabled to the shore, floating on lakes, pools or sluggish streams. These floating fields served to avert famines, whether by drought or flood. When other fields were submerged and their crops sodden or rotten, these floated and flourished, and when a drought prevailed they subsided with the falling water, and while the soil around was arid, advanced to maturity. Agricultural treatises contain plates representing rows of extensive rice fields moored to sturdy trees on the banks of rivers or lakes which existed formerly in the lacustrine regions of the lower Yangtse and Yellow river. —China Review.

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PLUMBER,
—Gas and Steam Fitter.—

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SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.—*Swift*.

If your new shoes are tight, dip a cloth in hot water and lay it on the right place and it will soon stretch.

There is no virtue that adds so noble a charm to the finest traits of beauty as that which exerts itself in watching over the tranquility of an aged parent.—*Sir Julian*.

Dissipation is absolutely a labor when the round of Vanity fair is once made, but fashion makes us think light of the toll, and we describe the circle as mechanically as a horse in a mill.—*Zimmerman*.

Despair makes a despicable figure, and descends from a mean original. 'Tis the offspring of fear, of laziness, and impatience. It argues a defect of spirit and resolution, and oftentimes of honesty, too.—*Collier*.

Caution in crediting, reserve in speaking, and revealing one's self to very few, are the best securities both of peace and a good understanding with the world and with the inward peace of our own minds.—*Thomas A. Kempis*.

Of all the vanities and fopperies, the vanity of high birth is the greatest. True nobility is derived from virtue, not from birth. Titles, indeed, may be purchased, but virtue is the only coin that makes the bargain valid.—*Burton*.

The pleasantest part of a man's life is generally that which is passed in courtship, provided his passion be sincere and the party beloved, kind, with discretion. Love, desire, hope, all the pleasing emotions of the soul rise in the pursuit.—*Addison*.

Acts Like a Chicken.

A remarkable case of madness, resulting from a wound inflicted by an angry animal, has recently appeared near here, off the plantation of Joseph Middleton, which lies about three miles from this town, writes a *Brazoria (Texas)* correspondent of the *Philadelphia Times*. A negro woman employed by him, while setting a hen to hatch a nest of eggs, wished to place more under her, and raised the fowl from the nest in order to do so. The hen turned on her and gave her a peck on the hand so severe as to break the skin, drawing at the same time a few drops of blood.

As the wound healed up without delay, nothing more was thought of the matter, the woman only mentioning the occurrence casually to some of the other negroes on the place.

Last week, some ten days after the hen had pecked, the woman began to exhibit strange freaks of demeanor, and, from a good-natured, obliging creature, has become so fractious and surly that all are afraid to approach her. She refuses all companionship, and wanders about the country all day from early morning, only coming to the house for her meals. If any attempt is made to confine her or lay hand on her, she becomes violently angry, and makes vicious darts and springs toward any one present.

For days now she had not spoken a word, but keeps up continually a low, clucking noise, most horribly like that of a hen, and sits by the hour scratching in the earth with her hands and feet. In eating, her resemblance to a fowl is displayed in a most remarkable and shocking manner, for her food is taken up by her pecking at it with all the motions of a chicken's head while feeding.

All who knew her before her madness say that her entire expression has undergone a change. This is probably true, for her features now wear a sharpened, eager aspect, and her eyes have a most unnaturally hard and bright look, with a bird-like way of glancing about her. At night she refuses to sleep under a roof, and is generally found hiding about sunset under some tree or brush, and will vigorously resent with an angry cackle all attempts to disturb her. She is visibly growing weaker, and physicians who have seen her say that her death is only a question of a few weeks at most.

The negroes about regard her as one bewitched or "hoodooed," and cannot be prevailed upon to approach her, even her husband and children having deserted her. People come from all over the country to see her, while she remains to appearances perfectly oblivious to her visitors, and quietly pursues her clucking and scratching as long as she is not interfered with.

It may not be as widely known as it deserves to be, that twenty grains of salicylic acid, given in liq. ammon. acet., three or four times a day, will so far control a common cold that the aching of the brow, eyelids, etc., and during movements of the eye, will cease in a few hours; while the sneezing and running from the nose will also abate, and will disappear in a few days; and, more fortunate still, the cold will pass off and not finish up, as is customary, with a cough. It may be that it is only in persons tainted with rheumatism where we find a chill followed by such a train of troubles, and certain it is that different persons suffer in different ways after a chill. But for a very great number of people of fair health who are liable to take a cold, it is highly desirable to avoid a cough, and the salicylic-acid treatment places this in our power.

How to Write a Novel.

A Canoe township correspondent wants to know how to write a short love story. Write it like all the rest of them are written. First, let your hero fall desperately in love with your heroine. Then manage to have him struck on the head by a pile-driver, or something of that sort; after which he will be carried in an insensible condition to the residence of her whom his soul loveth. In about three weeks he will open his eyes and exclaim: "Where am I?"

And the heroine, who has been nursing him all the while, will answer in sweet, soft tones: "You are here with me Charley, and I am so glad." Then he rapidly recovers and they get married. You can put in the variations to suit yourself, using either accident or typhoid fever with which to prostrate your hero. But you must down him somehow, that is imperative.

Women can be conquered but never convinced.

It is a poor dolt who cannot invent an excuse for his foolishness.

People who are temperate in all things are generally satisfied with none.

Successful business men have to relegate the luxury of being sick to their employes.

How uncomfortable a chronic kicker looks when he is accidentally right, and gets a majority on his side.

Why should custom ask a man to set up the cigars because his expenses are increased by the arrival of a baby?

While wealth receives respect, the man who possesses it is sometimes foolish enough to believe that it is to him the people bow.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

Miles.

The Irish mile is 2,240 yards.
The Swiss mile is 9,153 yards.
The Italian mile is 1,765 yards.
The Scotch mile is 1,984 yards.
The Tuscan mile is 1,808 yards.
The German mile is 8,106 yards.
The Arabian mile is 2,143 yards.
The Turkish mile is 1,826 yards.
The Flemish mile is 6,869 yards.
The Vienna post mile is 8,296 yards.
The Roman mile is 1,628, or 2,025 yards.
The West mile is 1,167, or 1,337 yards.
The Dutch and Prussian mile is 6,480 yards.
The Swedish and Danish mile is 7,341.5 yards.
The English and American mile is 1,760 yards.

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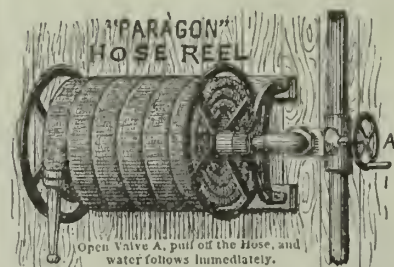
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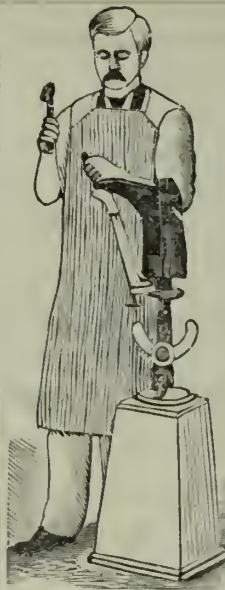
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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Wm. Kuhlaw, Peter Miller, Elizabeth Davis, Henry Greisel, Robt. Robinson, and B. F. White, greeting.

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 12th day of October, 1889, in which action M. G. Pandried is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: That you, the defendants, and each of you, be required to set forth your several claims, or right, title or interest of, in and to Lots One to Eight, inclusive, in the Block bounded by J and K and Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California; and that said claims, or either of them, may be determined by a decree of this Court, and that they, or either of said claims, may be adjudged and declared invalid, and that the defendants, nor either of them, have no right, title or interest of, in, or to said land, and that plaintiff do have judgment against said defendants, decreeing plaintiff to have a good and valid title, and that the defendants be forever debarred from ever asserting any claim adverse to plaintiff, and for costs and for general relief, all of which will more fully appear from the complaint on file herein, to which reference is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified, that, unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 12th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court, in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Charles Farley and J. W. Richmond, greeting.

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in which action Michael Haley is plaintiff, and you are defendants. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To require you, defendants, to set forth the nature, character and extent of your claims to that certain real property in the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, known upon the official map of said Sacramento City as Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, in the Block between T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets; and to obtain a decree of Court adjudging that defendants, or either of them, have no estate, right, or title in said premises, or any part thereof; and that defendants be forever debarred and estopped from asserting or claiming any right, title, or interest to said premises, or any part thereof; and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem fit and proper in the premises; and for costs of suit. All of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

FRANK D. RYAN, Attorney for Plaintiff. [n2-9t]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California to Geo W. Bird-sall, greeting.

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 1st day of November, 1889, in which action Emma Birdsall is plaintiff, and you are defendant. That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of wilful neglect and wilful desertion, all of which is more fully set forth in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made. And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said County of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere. And you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 1st day of November, A. D. 1889. WM. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

ISAAC JOSEPH, Attorney for Plaintiff. n2-9t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—ESTATE OF JAMES MCENANEY, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the Estate of James McEnaney, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased to exhibit them with their necessary affidavits and vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice, to him at the office of Frank D. Ryan, Attorney at Law, No. 504 J street, Sacramento City, Cal.

Dated Nov. 30th, 1889.

LAWRENCE MCENANEY, Administrator.

d30-5t.

TAXES.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTION 3748 OF THE Political Code, as amended March 16, 1889, State and County Taxes will be received at the office of the County Tax Collector, northwest corner of Seventh and I streets, in the City of Sacramento, on and after FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889. Taxpayers will please take notice that on the last Monday in December (the 30th day), 1889, at 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, taxes will be delinquent, and unless paid prior thereto five per cent penalty will be added, as provided by law.

Tax Collector of Sacramento County. Sacramento, Cal., November 5, 1889. n9-4t

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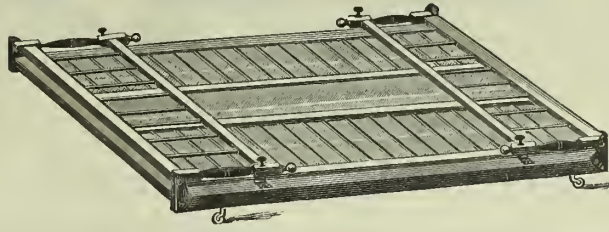
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CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excrecences, etc., Positively Cured or no Pay. No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated. Mrs. O. C. Neilson, Grass Valley, cancer. John Service, Auburn, lupus. Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer. Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed. N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer. J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer. John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer. Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed. Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer. I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular. Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

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[SACRAMENTO.]

Useful Suggestions.

Hot fat will dull the edge of the sharpest knife.

Smoked ceilings should be washed off with strong soda water.

Washing faded carpets in a strong solution of salt will restore the color.

Ammonia will frequently restore colors that have been spoiled by acid.

A red-hot iron passed over old putty will soften it so it is easily removed.

For children there is nothing better than saffron tea for teething and fever.

To keep lemons, cover them with cold water, changing every few days.

For burns use lime-water, olive oil and glycerine, equal parts, applied on lint.

Dry the dishcloth daily that no disease be justly charged to its noisome meshes.

Washing the hands in borax water before retiring tends to keep them soft and smooth.

Ink stains on silk or woollen fabrics can be removed by saturating in spirits of turpentine.

If it is desirable to freshen salt fish quickly, place in plenty of cold water, the flesh side down.

Folds of newspapers upon an earthen or tin plate make a satisfactory receptacle for the oil-can.

Rough flat-irons are vexatious. Their faces may be smoothed by rubbing them with a whetstone.

There is no bottom to these deep founts of wisdom, the newspapers which answer questions. A seeker after knowledge writes to know: "What causes the stars to twinkle, and why do not they all twinkle?" The wise man who solves poker problems, and tells what will cure chilblains, replies that the fixed stars twinkle because they shine by their own light. The proper answer would have been: Don't know what causes the stars to twinkle. Astronomers have puzzled their heads about it in vain. But then, it would not be the policy of a fount of wisdom to confess ignorance on any topic.

The story is an old one of the party of tired travelers who entered a house decorated by a peculiar sign, and demanded oysters.

"This is not a restaurant," said the courteous gentleman who met them. "I am an aurist."

"Isn't that an oyster hung outside the door?" asked one.

"No, gentlemen, it is an ear."

A body of sailors from an American vessel, stopping at Samoa, went to the German Consulate, and demanded dinner.

"This is not a hotel," said the offended domestic official who met them.

"Well, if it isn't a restaurant, what's that black fowl hung out for? Ain't it a sign?" inquired the spokesman.

The "sign" was the German eagle, the Consular coat of arms.

I never meet Howard Jansen, says a New York Star writer, without recalling a thrilling experience which he passed through years ago, while an officer on a steamer plying between San Francisco and Honolulu. Jansen told the story with that simple modesty which is ever characteristic of a brave and honest nature.

"On the morning on which we were billed to sail from Honolulu, there came aboard the steamer a party of three persons, evidently Hebrews. All were educated and refined. The party consisted of a bride and groom, and an elderly gentleman, whom we afterward learned was the bride's father. We soon became convinced, by the coolness with which the wife met the husband's overtures of affection, that the relations between them were strangely strained. At last, in a fit of desperation the poor woman told our sympathetic stewardess the secret of her trouble, and the stewardess in turn told the captain and myself. It was a simple, yet tragic story of a daughter's devotion. The father had become financially embarrassed. The rejected lover had bought up the old man's 'paper' and held it over his head, demanding his daughter's hand as the price of his salvation. The girl, with heroic self-sacrifice, abandoned the man she loved and married this villain to save her father. So things went on for a while. One moonlight night, about 12 o'clock, I was leaning against the rail when I saw a white figure glide noiselessly from the cabin to the side of the ship, hesitate for a moment, throw up her arms, and spring into the sea. For an instant I was transfixed with horror; then, giving a loud cry, I sprang after her. She sank before I could reach her. Several days from the time of the sad event the old gentleman was found in his berth with his throat cut; in his hand the deadly knife with which he had killed himself. Three years afterward I was at the mines. One evening my friend told me that a man who had murdered one of the 'boys' over a faro table would be hanged next morning, and asked me to go and see the condemned man in his cell. Imagine my astonishment at recognizing the young Hebrew husband whom I had seen on board the steamer. There was no hanging next day; he had severed a blood vessel with his teeth and gone in the night."

What is Good?
"What is the real good?"
I asked in musing mood.

Order, said the law court;
Knowledge, said the school;
Truth, said the wise man;
Pleasure, said the fool;
Love, said the maiden;
Beauty, said the page;
Freedom, said the dreamer;
Home, said the sage;
Fame, said the soldier;
Equity, the seer.

Spake my heart full sadly:
"The answer is not here."

Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret:
Kindness is the word."
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

The Secret of Beauty.

What has beauty to do with love?
Here is a question that is harder to answer than to ask. We all have known that there is some sort of connection between them, but it is hard to define. Poets have often tried to define it, but, like other mortals, have failed. John Keats comes as near it, perhaps, as any of them, when he says:

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

That which we know to be true is more beautiful than that which we know or suspect of being false.

Haven't you known persons who seemed beautiful in your eyes until you discovered that they were not what they seemed? As long as they impressed you as being true, they were beautiful; but the first line of mistrust made them ugly.

You cannot love the false in nature. You may admire it, and you may be fascinated by it, but you cannot love it. A milliner-made, hand-painted woman may win your admiration, and she may fascinate you, but she can never win your true love. This is true, because nature has made it so. The true and the false go side by side, but never hand in hand.

The man who mistakes fascination for love is in great danger of being led into a path of misery. His affections will not be returned, neither will his kindness or gentleness be appreciated.

She alone is truly beautiful who is true. Her face may not be pretty, nor her form exactly sylph-like, yet she is beautiful in the eyes of him who believes in her.

May the fallow not use a little powder, or the pale cheeked indulge in a tinge of rouge? Certainly they may, because it is the duty of every woman to look well.

It is the duty of every girl, young lady, married woman and old maid to be just as handsome as she can.

To do this she need not resort to excessive padding, extensive dyeing or lavish painting. Indeed, she need not resort to padding at all, because fashion is so very liberal that the thin are allowed to wear loose, flowing gowns, while the stout may wear theirs as tight as the skin. Tan and sunburn are also fashionable, as that dark and even tawny complexions are not only allowable but quite the thing.

Beauty lies as much in manners as in features.

If our girls and young women keep this in mind, and strive to be well-mannered, they would not be so much inclined to paint, powder and dress in a fussy fashion.

It is the well-mannered lady who feels most at ease in public, and attracts the most respectful attention. She may not excite as much comment as her more flashy and highly-colored sister, but her chances for happiness and prosperity are much better.

Some ladies feel flattered to have gentlemen turn and look after them on the street, to gaze at them in public and make remarks about their shape. Could they hear the side remarks that are made, they might not feel as highly flattered.

Neatness in dress and quietness in manners are two things that never fail to win the honest admiration of respectable, virtuous men.

Many a woman has won the affection of a good man by the neatness and tidiness of her dress, and lost it by becoming negligent and slovenly after marriage.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

The great perfection to which the ancients carried the art of brick-making is probably due to the abundance of labor, plenty of time to devote to each stage of the work, their great patience and painstaking and the natural drying and preserving climate of the East. The dry, warm atmosphere of Egypt, Assyria and Babylonia, which countries were the nurseries of the ceramic art, have kept in a good state of preservation for more than three thousand years the sun-dried bricks so common in those countries. Many well-preserved adobes are also found in towns and walls of ancient India.

H. WACHHORST *Leading Jeweler of Sacramento*
SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,
No. 315 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

J. A. MOYNIHAN. G. E. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihans
418 J Street.

LAST CHANCE. We are closing out the last of our immense stock of Bonbonieres and are positively **SELLING AT COST.** Baskets in endless variety. Full line of Holiday Vienna Ware—Satin and Silk Trimmings. Elegant line of BISQUE WARE for Holiday Presents. **MAGGI'S HOT AND COLD BOUILLON.**

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J. R. Wheat DITTMAR & WHEAT, A. Dittmar.
Sacramento Lounge & Mattress Factory

BEDDING.  **FURNITURE**

No. 916 J STREET.

Simon Strumer, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
No. 504 K Street, Pacific Hotel Building.
HOLIDAY GOODS in endless variety. REPAIR-
ING of all kinds done, and work warranted.

Announcement.

OUR STOCK IS CONSTANTLY BEING REPLENISHED WITH

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HOLIDAY GOODS!

—CONSISTING OF THE—

Latest Designs and Novelties in the Jewelry Line

DIRECT FROM EASTERN MARKETS, WHICH WE OFFER AT LOWEST PRICES.

SAMUEL JELLY, JEWELER, 422 J Street.

Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Suits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we have added a large line of Kerseys and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk-serge lining all through, made to order from \$30 to \$35, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$60. We have also received, direct from the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trouserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bargains now offered for the holidays by

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,
NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street, San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

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JAS. G. DAVIS Furniture, Carpets and Wall Paper
411 AND 413 K STREET,
Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.
Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 17, 1889.
Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Denning, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knight's Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	
	Ogden and East	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	26-00 A
11-25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
11-25 A	San Jose	2-25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6-00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10-20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	7-35 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

California State Bank
DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World.

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BRANCH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

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The Only Retail House in Sacramento that manufactures their own goods.

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Founded 1852.

Fruit Packers and **Shippers.**

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No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1890.

No. 46.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The Board of Trustees on Monday, in the interest of the gas and tax payers of Sacramento city, very properly granted a franchise to permit a new electric lighting company to do business in this city, despite the very pronounced, yet selfish, opposition from those interested in the existing lighting monopoly. The citizens generally understand the motives that prompt the opposition; yet we are not disposed to condemn anyone who fights against that which will interfere with his pocket, and in this matter we state unqualifiedly, that the opposition comes largely from those interested in the stock of the Capital Gas Company. We cannot understand, however, the arguments that have been urged in opposition to this new enterprise, when we consider them in the light of reason; yet we can understand them better than we did the opposition from certain parties to the Central Street Railway Company. This journal has been the friend of every new enterprise that has sought a foothold among us, and we are but consistent in advocating that this new lighting company be permitted to do business here. Laying aside the personal interest which actuates those directly concerned as stockholders or employees of the existing lighting company, we have been somewhat surprised that some gentlemen who seem to want it understood they are public spirited, should have lent aid in opposition to this important enterprise. There seems to be a decided tendency here in some quarters to convince the outside world that the city of Sacramento will die from a nervous shock, if it is proposed to inaugurate enterprises that will result in the city keeping pace with other cities and towns. In common with our fellow citizens, we read with attention the despondent card signed by "A Citizen," and published in the *Record-Union*. He did not believe that new franchises should be granted, because a company might sell out, and expressed the fear that the new company might lose money. Our contemporary, the *Record-Union*, felt much the same way. And later on, the *Bee*, that has always boasted to be the friend of the citizens, viewed the matter with serious alarm. The arguments were founded in both journals upon the text of the unknown doleful citizen, that the new company might sell out, etc. Both of our contemporaries place great stress upon the fact that the Board of Trustees had granted the franchise with undue haste, yet it had been under consideration for several weeks. The argument is also made that the franchise was not properly restricted. We believe the same objections were urged as strenuously against the incoming of the Central railroad; and in that matter, one of our contemporaries in May last became very much alarmed, having been informed by "numerous citizens" that the chain-gang were cleaning between the tracks. We then took the trouble to find out exactly what it would cost the public to do this trifling work, and we reproduce what we then declared was, and what will be, the policy of this paper:

It was not possible that the cost to this big and enterprising city and county of cleaning off the space between the rails of the street railroad company, aside from cleaning the rest of the street, that is not objected to, could have exceeded \$20 or \$25. The total assessed valuation of the property of Sacramento county is upwards of \$32,000,000; the appreciation of real estate values along the line of this road, when it will be operated, cannot now be estimated, but it will be very considerable. Yet some were alarmed that the public should nominally have to pay \$25 for the benefit of some gentlemen

who engaged in an enterprise that will be of more benefit to the people than to themselves. THEMIS takes a different view of local improvements; it believes that encouragement should be substantial. If we had twenty chain-gangs here, we would favor their employment for the assistance of those who will benefit the public; and if any man, company, or corporation, invests money to benefit and build up this city, whatever we can do through the columns of this paper to assist, we will gladly do.

The same motive actuates us now in offering encouragement—and this is the only paper in the city that does it—to an important local enterprise. These people proposed to establish new lighting works here, and to furnish the inhabitants lights at figures less than had been paid. We said let them come in; we say so yet.

To follow out the arguments of "A Citizen," and the "prominent citizen," there is but one conclusion to draw, and that is that no enterprise should be permitted to come into existence for fear it might sell out. Upon the same theory, it could as well be argued that no new railroad should be permitted to be built, because in the past new roads have sold out; that no new lines of steamers should be permitted to traverse our waters, because heretofore transfers have been made, and that in this city a new paper should not be encouraged, because the *Union* sold out to the *Record*, and the title of the paper we read in the morning indicates consolidation. In short, the whole idea is that there should be no progress, because things might happen that have occurred in the past. The argument reminds one of the story of the young lady who was engaged to be married, and was discovered by her lover weeping bitterly. He anxiously inquired what troubled her, and, between the sobs, she exclaimed: "Oh, John, I was thinking, after we are married, we might have a baby, and it might get into the fireplace some day, and burn to death. Oh, how terrible it would be!"

The opposition that was manifested to the Central street railway and the new lighting company, to our mind, was an exhibition of a spirit that must create a very unfavorable impression abroad of Sacramento's ideas of progression. The little town of Woodland, across the river, is far ahead of us in modern improvements, and if we are not careful, the only thing that will keep up our city will be the spendings of curious visitors, who will drop in to see the only city representative of the last century. There seems danger that time will come when a vigilance committee will be organized to mob any man who suggests that the world is moving, and that the city should keep up with the procession. It is, however, just to say to the outside world that the great mass of our people favor modern improvements, and that those who talk the most, in opposition, represent a very small contingent.

We have referred to the communication that was published anonymously in the *Record-Union* on Monday, signed, "A Citizen." This journal does not publish anonymous cards; with us a man who has not the courage to sign that which he addresses to his fellow-citizens, will have no hope for expression. We were somewhat surprised that the *Record-Union* should have permitted that publication, in view of the fact that it became violent less than a month ago over an anonymous card that was published in the *Bee*, commenting upon its changed political course. The *Record-Union* then said (Dec. 4, 1889):

The most contemptible coward on the face of the earth is he who sneaks into print and assails another under a *nom de plume*. Such men are always beneath notice, and no one is ever injured by their attacks.

The citizen whom the *Record-Union* permitted a week ago to lumber down its columns, evidently called into the office after the Board of Trustees had acted, in the capacity of "a prominent citizen and heavy tax-payer," and poured out his woes to the reporter. He saw nothing before us but disaster. The only progress he seemed to realize was that which had been made in the Board of Trustees, and the only consolation that it might be reconsidered Monday. Of course, because of the restricted policy of journalism, the people will never know who this outraged individual is. It would be unfair to accuse him of having written the Lamentations of Jeremiah because of the disparity of age. It is very evident, however, that, whoever he may be, his pockets were severely touched by the action of the Board in benefiting the people. If the *Record-Union* has any desire to be fair in this matter, it should publish this man's name, and permit the public to judge the motives that actuated him. The people certainly have a right to know who assumes the privilege of talking to them. That this Captain Nemo is so potential as to control the expression of both daily newspapers in Sacramento, at least, warrants that he be given publicity. Properly directed, he might be very useful to control journalistic policy, in the proper direction, on matters of grave importance to the public. He gravely winds up his interview with this: "The question with me is: What influence compelled Messrs. McLaughlin and Wolf to take the peculiar stand they did in both matters?" (referring to the granting of the franchise and the letting of the bid for street lighting to the new company). The import of this language cannot be misconstrued, and of it we have simply to say that an explanation should be made, as due to the people and the gentlemen referred to. If the "influence" hinted at was that of corruption, the Trustees named should be removed from office in disgrace; if the influence was directed by the best interests of the public, they should be commended. If the *Record-Union* has any disposition to be fair to these men, it should exhibit manliness enough to throw more light upon this subject. This journal does not cast aspersions; it has independence and courage enough to stand by what it prints, and anyone is privileged to find out the name of the individual who writes any line in its columns.

The matter can be sifted in a narrow compass: Men representative of capital ask to be permitted to enter into business here; they promise to the inhabitants lights at a much reduced rate than has been paid. They will be compelled to give an ample bond for the satisfactory performance of their street lighting contract. If they fail, they will be the losers. A consideration of the amount now paid for public and private lighting, ought to convince any reasonable man that the charges are extortionate for the service performed. The matter has been very practically demonstrated in this community. The railroad people have found it a matter of economy to establish a plant and supply their own electric lighting in this city; yet gentlemen connected with the company own a very considerable portion of the stock of the existing lighting company. If owners of the concern cannot afford to purchase their own commodity, it is very evident the public will not be injured if an element of opposition is introduced. In the extensive new brewery now being erected, a system of independent electrical lighting will be introduced as a matter of

economy, and in other establishments in the city, private lighting works are in operation. In these matters of public interest, we esteem it but right that the press should in some measure be a reflex of public opinion. The sentiment of the gas taxed people, and of those who are public-spirited sustains the Trustees. Ample time has been afforded for reflection. We have neither space nor disposition to waste to reply to the absurd arguments that, at this late day, have found a place in the press. If its editors and card-writers were not aware, as the general public were weeks ago, that lighting opposition was in contemplation, they should have looked over their country exchanges for the city news, and not have surprised their readers by the alarming declaration that the franchise had been rushed through without proper consideration. We now say there is no doubt the motion to reconsider will be defeated in the Board. Let the new company furnish satisfactory service, at reasonable rates, and its patronage will be liberal. If it does not, let its bond be forfeited, and we will have a sum in the treasury that will materially assist to run the municipal government, and will be no worse off than we now are, as far as lights are concerned.

It has been demonstrated that our Federal Supreme Court is overrun with business, and with the present number of Judges cannot dispose of the vast volume of litigation that is brought before it. The average number of cases disposed of by the Court each year is four hundred to four hundred and fifty. Still, with this remarkably industry on the part of Judges, the cases are increasing, and actually banking up so fast that it is impossible to get them out of the way in anything with the proportion of the increase. In addition to the appellate jurisdiction, the Judges have to perform circuit duty and hold Court at stated periods in their respective circuits. Great delay in the trial and disposition of cases thus accumulating is in fact a practical denial of justice to the poorer litigants. This state of affairs gives the wealthy litigant a great advantage over his less fortunate adversary, and has, without the fault of the Court, through this great volume of business, given rise to the common expression that a poor man cannot get a hearing in the highest Court in the land, and that it is a rich man's Court. This is, of course, unjust, and these delays are occasioned by the vast accumulation of cases on the calendar. When the nation was poor, and the population had not reached such vast proportions, the Court could easily keep its calendar clear. But the great and diversified interests that are constantly arising, cause a corresponding increase of litigation, and the Federal jurisdiction is so broad that it admits of a vast amount of litigation. It is evident that no single national Court can dispose of this increased litigation, and that there is an absolute necessity for some relief. There is no question as to the ability and efficiency of the Court, as at present constituted, but it is beyond the Judges' power to satisfactorily dispose of the volume of business constantly coming before them. It is possible in some branches to restrict the Federal jurisdiction, but even this could not mend matters to an adequate extent. The number of Supreme Judges must be increased, or Congress must provide for independent appellate tribunals to dispose of the ordinary litigation which is accumulating so rapidly. There are hundreds of foreign insurance corporation cases, that clog the calendar, that might be restricted to the State Courts. The way these cases reach the Supreme Court is on the ground that they are now residents of the particular State where the litigation arises. There might be an enactment which would compel these corporations to litigate where they do business, and thus relieve the Federal Courts of much labor. The same rule might be invoked with regard to railroads, and restrict their litigation to the localities where these roads run, except upon clearly defined Federal questions involving some vested rights thereunder. Yet, with even such relief, the necessity for an increased Court exists. The Federal business for the Court from the forty-two States is simply formidable. Even in our State we have seven Supreme Judges and three Commissioners, and it is difficult to keep up with the business in this State. With nine Federal Judges, the thousands of cases arising in the forty-two States

cannot be properly disposed of, and no matter how rapidly they work, the volume of cases will pile up, despite their labor. The rights of litigants demand that some relief be given.

A person is more likely to guess wrong than right. With gamblers who conduct banking games, this peculiarity is considered one of the chief percentage elements in favor of the banker. In all sporting events where the chances are equal, the sporting man will always give his adversary the choice of guessing, reserving to himself the percentage that he will guess wrong. While this proposition seems to be without any philosophy or sound reason, there is much truth in the saying, for the law of chances verifies the gamblers' axiom. The guesser is at a disadvantage. A little practical illustration of the law of chances has been demonstrated by us, in no less a way than through the medium of a common latch-key. The key is one of the small, flat make, and so nearly alike on both sides that the difference cannot be readily noticed. Now this key, when inserted in the lock, will only turn the lock when inserted in a particular manner. There are two ways of doing this. In opening our office door we have discovered that the doctrine of chances are against us; because, on an average, the key will be inserted wrong five times, as against twice in the right manner. We have indulged in some responsible explosives, when in haste, on account of this application of the sporting man's law of chance. Whenever the chances are exactly even on any general proposition, the person who has to do the guessing will lose oftener than he will win. The element of luck sometimes overcomes this law of chances, but in the long run, on the principle of ultimate results, the guesser is at a disadvantage.

Hypnotism has got before the Courts. At Helsingberg, Sweden, a young medical student instituted a suit against one of the prominent medical men of the town for injuries sustained by having been hypnotized by the physician a number of times against his will, whereby his nervous system was weakened and mind injured. The novel part of the proceedings arose when witnesses were produced into Court. All the witnesses seemed to be "rattled," and made the most extraordinary and astounding statements, which bewildered the Court. At this juncture another physician increased the astonishment by saying that all the witnesses had been hypnotized, and were at the will and mercy of the defendant physician. It has been suggested in the past, that hypnotism might be used in criminal cases to procure evidence; but in the light of the recent developments in the wonderful power, it would be too dangerous a class of testimony to admit in Court, where life, liberty or vast property interests are at stake. In a recent bank robbery case in one of the Western States, the defense offered to put a mind reader on the stand. It is certainly carrying expert testimony beyond the realms of reason and within the borders of the supernatural. The admission of hypnotic evidence is on all fours with the mind reading and mediumistic character of testimony. Such testimony would open the doors of Courts for fraud and deception beyond anything that has heretofore been known. In New York lately it was attempted to be established in an important trial for damages for libel, in denouncing the spiritual manifestations of certain alleged mediums, that these demonstrations were genuine, but the Court thought this was carrying the rule a little too far, and excluded the testimony, and in the same case would not excuse jurors from serving because they disbelieved in all these spiritualistic manifestations, known as the cabinet trick and other exhibitions of mediumistic influence. It won't do to allow as admissible testimony to this effect, that one man can look another man in the face, and by this look secure the combination of his safe, or read his innermost thoughts upon change. Hypnotism and mind reading are dangerous elements to admit into the adjudication of Courts of justice. There is yet too much mystery and uncertainty about this class of evidence to give it much faith in the adjudication of our Courts. There should be nothing of a doubtful character introduced in our system of jurisprudence; our tribunals must be secure from all obscurity or doubt; hence the mind reader, spiritual medium and hypnotized witness must be excluded.

We note with pleasure the payment by the Southern Pacific system, of over half a million of dollars this week, for State and county taxes. Under the decisions of the Courts, the collection of these taxes could not have been enforced. This payment can be regarded as voluntary. The history of the imposition of taxation on railway companies of late years has not generally been understood. It has happened that injustice has been done; that the companies contested, could reasonably be expected; that they litigated to establish a rule that would be fair to the people and themselves, has, to a great degree, been misconstrued. We should not forget that political conventions have passed resolutions of very considerable violence against carrying companies, and that prejudices were engendered that have, with calmer consideration, passed away. We should not forget that in 1883, a special legislative session was called to consider measures which, had they passed, would have paralyzed railroad building and operation in this State. The people are not disposed to be unjust; the troubles of the past have been very largely brought about by ambitious politicians. We feel that the time has passed when undue restraint will be put upon capital that employs labor and develops the country. With the voluntary payment of these taxes, there is a removal of a favorite political firebrand. The people and the railroad owners understand themselves better, and doubtless they will adjust what minor differences may hereafter arise, without the intervention of politicians, and upon the basis of common sense and justice.

The *Bee* has taken another lease on futurity. It commenced its sixty-seventh volume on January 2d. The *Bee's* successful career needs no comment. It was steered through the shoals and breakers by an old hand; and now that it is far out upon the sea of prosperity there are young and powerful hands at the helm. May our friend and neighbor continue to prosper. There is no better daily evening paper on the coast, if there is in the Union.

The Last Hours of Cardinal Wolsey.

Thomas Wolsey, the celebrated English cardinal, died November 29, 1530. The year before that he had incurred the enmity of his fickle master, Henry VIII, by opposing his divorce from Queen Catherine. He was first sent to Cawood, and afterward to the Earl of Shrewsbury's seat, at Sheffield Park. Thither royal messengers were finally sent to convey the disgraced cardinal to the tower of London. An old state manuscript shows that Sir William Kingston, captain of the guard, performed this unpleasant duty, at an expense of forty pounds. Wolsey was taken ill on the road, and at once perceived that he could not live. Discouraging learnedly on his ailment, dysentery, he said in eight days, if there were no change, would necessarily produce "excoriation of the entrails, delirium, or death." This was on the eighth day, when he confidently expected his death; and he expired after the clock had struck eight, according to his own prediction, "the very hour," says Shakespeare, "himself had foretold would be his last." He had reached Leicester three days previously. As he entered the gate of the monastery, he said: "Father Abbot, I am come to lay my bones among you;" and so the event proved. The monks carried him to his bed, on which he expired on the 29th of November, 1530. Shakespeare has little altered the words he used on his death-bed, though they were spoken to Kingston, the captain of the guard who arrested him, and not, as in the play, to Cromwell:

"But had I served my God with half the zeal
I served my king, He would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies."

In a Trance.

Walter Elliott, a young man living with his wife at 119 Berry street, Williamsburg, would have been buried yesterday had he really died, as his relatives supposed he did on Friday night, says a New York dispatch to the *Chicago Herald*. Elliott, however, is a very much alive man, and is highly indignant at the manner in which he has been treated. Elliott is about twenty-two years old. Two weeks ago he took to his bed with inflammation of the lungs of the most malignant type. During the early part of the week it was thought that his end was near. On Thursday he rallied somewhat, and there was outward signs that he would safely pass the crisis, but he failed all day Friday, and in the evening it was thought his demise was only a question of a few hours. Around his bedside were gathered his wife, several of her relatives and some of Elliott's brothers. Late in the evening the patient became unconscious, and finally gave several convulsive gasps and then was quiet. It was thought

he was dead. Later in the evening an undertaker came, with several assistants and all the paraphernalia necessary to prepare the body for burial. When the ice box had been carried into the house and left in the hall until the mourners had left the rooms, the undertakers proceeded to do their work. The mouth, it is said, looked a little out of shape, on account of the suffering Elliott had undergone, and it was straightened. While the men were performing their usual services, Elliott suddenly opened his eyes and then raised his head. The undertaker and his assistants were thunderstruck. Just as one of the assistants was retreating towards the door, the revived patient stammered out:

"What are you going to do with me?"

"Nothing at all," exclaimed the alarmed undertaker, as he called the boys to help him carry the poor fellow to a bed.

Then they left him. With perspiration on his brow, the indignant undertaker sought Elliott's wife, and demanded to know why she had sent for him when her husband was not dead. In a moment the sorrow that had pervaded the house was turned into joy, and while the undertaker's assistants were gathering up the ice box and the white shrouds, Elliott was telling his wife and relatives that he must have been in a trance, when he suddenly awakened to find the undertaker preparing him for burial. He is getting along all right and will live.

Feeding Oysters.

The big oyster on the top of the barrel opened its jaws wearily and closed them with a snap, as if in response to a scarcely audible gurgle from the bottom of the keg.

"He's dry, and hungry, too, I guess," said the dealer, in explanation. "It's about time to give him and the other fellows some dinner," and he poured over the oysters a bucketful of salt and water.

"Do you call that dinner?" asked the *Star* reporter.

"More after the style of a lunch," was the reply.

"You see, sir, it isn't possible, for some unknown reason, to feed oysters in Washington as they do in the North. Up there a man will buy a barrel of lean oysters, without any flesh at all on their bones, as you might say, and feed them three square meals a day of corn meal and salt water, poured over them, and at the end of a month they will be as fat as butter. But oysters won't take hearty grub like that down here, and two weeks is as long as they can be kept alive and in good condition on salt and water plain. It's a funny thing that, if one hundred bushels of real salt oysters are put on top of one hundred bushels of fresh oysters for four or five days, so that the drainage from the salt oysters will drip down over the fresh ones; at the end of that time the fresh oysters—supposing them thin at the beginning—will be as plump as possible, and properly salt, while the salt oysters remain pretty much as before. Of course, salt water must have been thrown over the whole stack daily. But on the other hand, if the fresh oyster are put on top of the salt ones, everything else being as in the other case, both the salt oysters and the fresh oysters will lose, and become thin. When you see oysters on top of a pile opening their mouths, it is because they are thirsty, the water having drained off them. Oysters, by the way, will keep longer and better in a dry cellar than in a wet or damp one. They want an equable temperature, neither too high nor too low; an oyster that freezes is a dead oyster. Listen to those oysters in the barrel now, you can hear their jaws go as they eat."—*Washington Star*.

Victims of Thirst Madness.

The periodical desire for strong drink which sometimes besets individuals otherwise moral and exemplary, is a species of paroxysmal mania beyond the control of the patient. It is quite certain that there are thousands of cases of remittent drunkenness, which present the specific symptoms of disease.

The periodical drunkard is not a habitual dram drinker. But at particular times he appears to be attacked with a thirst madness, which deprives him of the power of volition, and hurries him into the most terrible excesses. During the interval, during the paroxysms, he may be a perfectly sober man. For many weeks, or even months, he may have steadily refused to taste a drop of liquor; may, indeed, have felt no inclination for it, but, on the contrary, regarded it with disgust. And yet, when the fit comes on, the raging thirst for alcohol utterly paralyzes his conscience and his will.

A man in this condition is a monomaniac, and should be treated as one, according to a writer in an English magazine. If put under proper restraint at the commencement of this furor, the dipsomaniac, in nine cases out of ten, might be tided over his difficulty in the course of a week, and a perseverance in the course at the recurrence of the hallucination would probably eventuate in a complete cure.

It is not easy to persuade the world that all drunkenness is not voluntary. The law does not recognize dipsomania. It treats all inebriates alike. This seems to be unjust, although it is hard to say where the line should be drawn between free-will excess and that which precedes from an uncontrollable mania.

Mistletoe Legend.

There is an interesting legend in the mythology of the north, regarding the mistletoe, which may be told in this connection. Balder, the god of poetry and eloquence, one day told his mother of a dream which he had had, intimating that he should die. Friga, to protect her son, invoked all the powers of nature, including plants, and made them swear not to injure Balder. The latter went out and took part in the combat of the gods, and fought without fear of injury. Loke, his enemy, determined to discover the source of his invulnerability, and, disguising himself as an old woman, went to Friga and complimented her on the valor of her son. As a natural result of this flattery, Balder's mother told the secret. She added that there was one plant which, because of its insignificance, she had not thought it worth her while to conjure, as it was impossible that it could inflict any hurt on her son. Loke inquired its name, and was told that the plant was a feeble little shoot, growing on the bark of the oak, without any soil to speak of. Then Loke ran and procured the mistletoe, and having entered the assembly of the gods, said to the blind Heda: "Why do you not contend with the arrows of Balder?" Heda replied: "I am blind, and have no arms." Loke gave him an arrow which he had made from the mistletoe, and said, "Balder is before thee." Heda shot, and Balder was slain.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Emma Juch's opera company will not appear here until January 31, 1890.

On Tuesday evening next we will have the reappearance of the Duff English Opera company. *The Queen's Male* will be the attraction. The company is excellent, and the opera is one of the best modern creations.

Helen Blythe and her company did not score a success in any sense of the word. Her stage presence and unpleasant facial expression are most decidedly against her as an artiste. The company can scarcely be considered even median.

An army of young men who are merely tailors' plates, and young women who are but milliners' lay-figures, utter in soulless rotation what speeches they have learned, not conned, and move before weary audiences the actors of our day.

The duty of the dramatist is to write plays, not "novels, essays, or poems," and he achieves success when his plays are acted—not read. In other words, the farther he gets away from the style of the novel, the poem, or essay, the more closely does he approach the requirements of his art, and the greater his measure of success.

During the next season the McNeill Club will present three operas, with larger chorus and elegant costumes. The operas from which the club proposes to select are, *Fatinitza*, *Bohemian Girl*, *Pirates of Penzance*, *Martha*, *Iolanthe*, and the late production of Gilbert and Sullivan, *The Gondoliers*. The McNeill Club has plenty of talent at its command to place any of these operas on the stage in a first-class manner.

There are no reserved seats in some of the Mexican theaters; indeed, there are no seats at all. If you have an attendant you send him ahead with a chair of your own, to select a good position, and he will do all the pushing and crowding for you. If you have no servant or chair, you will find an old woman at the door with chairs, which she lets out for six cents each. This community is free, therefore, from the extra reserved seat charge.

According to *Harper's Magazine*, Edwin Booth remembers Thomas Ward dying in sight of the audience as the "Player King," and being dragged from the mimic stage by the heels, to enter immediately at another wing as "Polonius," with a cry of "Lights! lights! lights!" "Hamlet," in "a one-night town," swearing that he loved "Ophelia" better than forty thousand brothers, has watched "Ophelia" through her open grave, packing her trunk in the place beneath, while the "Ghost," her husband, waited to strap it up! There are more things in "Hamlet's" existence behind the scenes than are dreamed of in the philosophy of all his commentators and all his critics.

There is danger that the stage is breeding ladies and gentlemen, or frivolous mimics of gentility, to the neglect and discredit of those stern principles of patient devotion to responsible duty and exacting disciplinary drill of powers toward the art proficiency that in time past gave talent the halo of genius, and raised up mere ability to the plane of talent. Great actors are not making, nor are the conspicuously good ones numerous. Yet the material from which to create actors is better and more plentiful than ever before, could it but be quickened with a genuine enthusiasm. Were ambition of noble sort aroused to take the place of small vanities easily content, conditions are favorable to making the close of the nineteenth century the dawn of the drama's golden age.—*Elwyn A. Barron*.

Book Chat.

Marshall P. Wilder presented the Prince of Wales with a copy of his book, *People I've Smiled With*, which has since been bound in morocco, with the title and presentation engraved in silver. Mr. Wilder knew where to touch his royal highness in a tender spot.

Education is necessary for man in the position of a breadwinner, but woman is differently situated. We think that experience has pretty clearly demonstrated that woman makes and maintains her social position entirely independent from those considerations which affect man, and lack of a higher education will prove no bar to her success.

My Good Friend is a novel of modern French life at Monte Carlo and other popular watering places, from the pen of Adolphe Belot. There is always a fascination about the side of life shown at the haunts of fashionable gambling and adventure, and the author has portrayed it with unusual skill. The tale is full of incident, and has the usual French merit of being never tedious.

One of the most attractive of the new book is Daudet's *Wives of Men of Genius*. The delightful satire of the wit of French novelists is admirably translated by Edward Wakefield. Two friends, a poet and a painter, the latter happily married and discussing marriage. The painter, despite his own happy experience, warns the poet not to wed; and sustains his warning by a half score of charmingly told short stories, showing the misfortunes that attend the mis-mating of artists in general. A series of domestic scenes are depicted so gracefully, that the reader lays down the book with regret to part with so genial a raconteur. The narrator paints in moderate colors, too, and the reader cannot challenge his tales on the score of probability. But the impression above all is, of the delicacy and skill of the narrator, the simplicity of his frank, kindly satire.

The Key to Theosophy, by that prolific and erudite writer, Madame H. P. Blavatsky, covers all the fundamental teachings of theosophy, the most prominent of which are "Karma," "Reincarnation," and "Septenary Man." Madame Blavatsky is a Russian by birth, and a naturalized citizen of America, who, in 1875, in connection with Col. H. C. Olcott, founded the Theosophical Society, which has made considerable progress in all the countries on the globe, and a branch of which is located in this city. This book presents many ideas that are new to the western mind; and, while some of them are startling, there is no reason that we can see why they should not be good food for thought to all students of mysticism, and to those who dare to pull away from accepted beliefs. A careful perusal will convince any one that theosophy possesses merits, at least in an ethical way, inasmuch as it teaches that man is an independent and not a dependent creature on a cosmic, or intra-cosmic God; and that Karma is the ultimate law of the universe, and Reincarnation the result of a violation of that law. The teachings of the seven principles in man is more complicated, and requires an understanding of eastern systems of thought, with which the writer is not familiar. We, however, recommend this book to all thoughtful students, and to others to whom mysticism is a boon.

Professional Chat.

"Gentlemen," said an eminent Australian lawyer, recently, "the case for the crown is a mere skeleton—a mere skeleton, gentlemen; for, as I shall presently show, it has neither flesh, blood, nor bones in it." On another occasion he solemnly declared that a "verbal agreement is not worth the paper it is written on."

"What a lot of hypocrites we are," said Representative Belden the other day, as he wheeled around in his chair after the House had adjourned. "I really believe that nine-tenths of the Congressmen want to vote for the repeal of the Civil Service Reform Act, and are afraid to do it." Representative Belden, who has gained quite a reputation for leadership by his control of the New York delegation in the speakership contest, is, by the way, somewhat of a philosopher. "I never trouble myself," he says, "about anything in the papers concerning me. New members come to me almost every day terribly cut up because someone has made fun of them, or criticised them in the press. I tell them not to mind it. It doesn't pay to worry. If it is a lie it will die out, and if it is the truth it had better be left alone."

United States Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, delights in telling a story of his efforts at missionary work among the Afro-Americans in the vicinity of his home, says a Washington letter to the *New York Tribune*. He selected as a specimen test "Uncle Gabe," a former slave, who had learned to read in a very crude way, and to whom he offered \$5 if he would read the Bible through to the end. Gabe accepted the offer, and took away with him a brand-new Bible, and began his wrestle with the scriptures. Two weeks later Gabe returned, Bible in hand. "Well, Gabe, how did you like the book?" Gabe hesitated to reply, and was pressed further. "Well, Marse Colquitt, I tells you how it is, I don't like the book nohow." "Explain yourself; I don't catch your meaning," said the Senator. "What part of the Bible did you read, Gabe?" "I reads, sah, until I gits to whar Abraham fergits Isaac, and Isaac fergits Jacob, and Jacob he fergits Joseph, and den I reads no moah. There is too much fergitting, sah, to snit me."

An odd sort of friendship, says the *Chicago Herald*, is that which has sprung up between Vice-President Morton and Representative Mason, of Chicago. It would be difficult to imagine two men more unlike. Morton is as quiet in his methods as a church mouse, and as smooth and oily as a jug of ancient whisky. He is fastidious in his dress, and slow, and measured and dignified in his speech. Mason is, in most of these particulars, precisely what Morton is not. Yet each of these men has a sincere liking for the other. Their acquaintance began up at Rhinebeck, or Yonkers, a year ago last fall. Mason was there, and made a speech for Harrison and Morton, and it is suspected that he had the shrewdness to make it largely Morton. At any rate, he was entertained by the rich banker, and since Morton came to Washington, he and Mason are together quite often in little luncheons at the Shoreham, or an occasional drive in the country.

When Mr. Blaine was Secretary of State under Garfield, one theory of his, and a not unpopular one, was in favor of limited tenures and rotation in office, says the *Washington Post*. If a consul had slumbered through three administrations at some far-away post, in a *dolce far niente* of lotus-eating and salary-drawing existence, the keen Secretary astounded him by inviting a return to the shores of America and the appointment of his successor. Mr. Blaine sat in his private office one day, discussing affairs of state with his immediate predecessor, ex-Secretary William Maxwell Evarts. "Now here," said he, "is a case in point. This man has been consul at Un Hong for twenty years. He went there during the war, and has remained there ever since. It is time he returned home, to be acquainted with his country before he grows a quene. If he stays there much longer he will have a Chinese bias in his sight. I shall remove him at once." "I wouldn't remove him, Mr. Secretary," replied Mr. Evarts. "Why not?" "I'm afraid it would be an unpleasant thing to do. To be vulgar, I fear it would make a stink." "My mind is made up," replied Mr. Blaine; "as soon as I can find a good, live man to take his place, I shall remove him." "But I think you will have a grave difficulty in finding a good live man who would be willing to take his place." "I anticipate no such difficulty. But will you explain to me, Mr. Evarts, why you think there will be any difficulty, and, I confess I fail to understand why it will, to use your expression, make a stink?" "Because this man has been dead and buried these six months, Mr. Secretary."

NOTES.

Kyrle Bellew is reported to have the *grippe*. Mrs. Potter is with him. It has long been known that Bellew had the *grip* on Mrs. Potter.

When a girl has rejected a fellow and remained single herself, reads an account of the marriage of the rejected suitor, she will say to herself: "Poor fellow, I am sorry for him, and hope he will be happy." But it is a safe wager that she is mentally kicking herself for letting her chance to nab him slip.

Two reasons are urged by a cynic why a man should never marry. If the girl is plain, she will soon form a disagreeable object by daily contact and comparison with her more favored sisters. If she is handsome, her attraction for other men will prove irresistible, and cause jealousy and pain. *Ergo*, never marry.

Married men whose wives have been at them to stop smoking after New Year's, will derive an awful pile of comfort from the news item about C. G. Conn., of Elkhart, Ind.; a gentleman whose mind took a stroll because he suddenly abstained from tobacco. Luckily, Mr. Conn's reason came back after getting him into a peck of trouble, but that might not always happen, don't you see? It is a valuable item and well worth clipping.

Ex-Emperor Dom Pedro built and maintained a lunatic asylum with the money received through the sale of titles of nobility. This asylum should have been filled with the purchasers of these titles. Certainly these people must have been idiots or endowed with chronic softening of the brain. The poor old Emperor is wandering about without an asylum of any kind for himself, although he endowed many. It is said of Bentivoglio, the writer of many comedies, that he was, in the days of his adversity, refused admission in a great public hospital he had in his palmy days endowed.

The State Supreme Court has just decided, in the case of White v. White, that a couple who have lived together as man and wife, although no formal solemnization of the marriage has been performed, are, nevertheless, man and wife, and can invoke the courts to dissolve that relation for good cause. It was shown in the case of White v. White, that in 1850 the parties began living together as man and wife, and that the man introduced the woman as his wife. Several children were born to them. The man on the trial claimed that there never had been any solemnization of the marriage; but the judge before whom the case was tried granted a divorce, holding that there was a marriage. The Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment. This is something of an innovation on former decisions of the court. It is a just judgment, however.

The ancients always looked upon the sneeze with awe and reverence. Among the Greeks, says Aristotle, a sneeze was considered a very solemn affair, and when it occurred, an invocation to the gods was made. The sneeze was thought by the Athenians to be one of the premonitory symptoms of the plague. From Plutarch we learn that the Romans feared the sneeze, and when afflicted therewith, endeavored to repel its evil power by prayer. Pope Gregory always said "God bless us" after a sneeze. To this day you will find among strict women Catholics an adherence to this custom of Pope Gregory, and when they sneeze, it is accompanied with "God bless us." From indications, we will have an abundance of sneezers when *La Grippe* arrives.

Our contemporary, the *Record-Union*, this morning renews its objections to the granting of the franchise in its present form to the new lighting company. We are only taking issue with our neighbors on the question of judgment; for none know better than the editors of this journal that the gentlemen connected with the *Record-Union* are acting in this matter from the best of motives, and that they sincerely believe their position to be correct, and for the most advantage to the public. We believe, however, their judgment is wrong. A franchise is a privilege granted to an individual, company, or corporation, to do certain things. It is restricted by statute law, and as well in the case of a privilege to transact a particular class of business, by the unwritten law that is constantly created by human progress. A franchise to operate a line of street cars, or to furnish lights, etc., is valuable only so far as the business will be patronized by the people; and, of course, those who invest their capital in such enterprises must entitle themselves to public patronage. In this matter, as in all privileges granted, the necessary—and only the necessary—use of the streets, etc., can be given, and the authorities retain control. The au-

thorities can at any time grant franchises to other lighting companies, and all these matters of objection will be adjusted by business competition. It is reasonable to expect that improvements in the application of electricity will be constantly made, and that both companies will keep up with the times. The people will suit themselves as to which company they will patronize; and, reasonably, if these men place their money in a plant they will furnish, if possible, the best service to get business, which alone will render their franchise valuable. On the other hand, the existing company will make a like bid for popularity. How are the people to lose?

There was something wrong in arranging the time for the commencement of the New Year in midwinter. Ovid was right in his address to Janus. The spring is the more appropriate time, as all things are then renewed. Nature puts on an entire new dress. Here is an imperfect translation of a portion of Ovid's address to Janus:

Say, Janus, say, why begin the year in winter? Sure the spring is better far. All things are then renewed; a youthful dress Adorns the flowers and beautifies the trees; New swelling buds appear upon the vine, And apple blossoms round the orchard shine; Birds fill the air with harmonious lay, And lambskins in the meadows frisk and play; The swallow then forsakes her wintry nest, And in the chimney chattering makes her nest; The fields are then renewed, the ploughman's care; Mayn't this be called renewing of the year?

A SAD CASE.

An Interesting Subject for Physicians.—How Modern Improvements May Affect Mentality.

We became very much interested in a letter sent us from our sister town of Gougey, and as it refers to "a prominent citizen and heavy taxpayer of Sacramento," we feel disposed to refer to it for the benefit of our readers. It certainly exhibits a phase of phobia which will be interesting to the medical fraternity, if not to the general public, and is one which should be recorded in the books. Our Gougey correspondent writes: "A considerable sensation was created in our city when a party of duck hunters brought in from the tules a middle aged man whom they had found wandering irresponsibly. It was very evident the poor being was suffering from some sort of dementia. He persisted in blinding his eyes against any manner of light, and manifested a horror at anything in the way of light. Our local physician—and by the way, he is well read—took a deep interest in the case. From appearances, the patient is one who has not been compelled to toil for a living. The doctor recommended he be kept in a dark room. The sufferer stated when he became composed and able to assume a look of apparent intelligence, that he was from Sacramento, where he was well known and had many friends. We determined to take him to your city and place him in the keeping of his friends. We started with him in a wagon in the night and encountered no difficulty, until he saw the electric lights from the masts in Sacramento. He then became unmanageable, broke away and escaped. We found him, however, the next day and brought him back to Gougey. Our doctor diagnosed his case and pronounced it the first known of electrophobia. After confining him for a time in a dark room, he again became somewhat coherent, yet his ultimate recovery to mental balance is problematical. I feel it my duty to call your attention to this matter with the hope your journal will be able to establish the identity of the unfortunate and put his friends on his track. It is a matter of absolute charity."

We were much puzzled at the reception of this communication. It seemed impossible we should not have learned from the daily press if a prominent citizen and heavy taxpayer had become a hopeless crank and particularly upon a subject that had developed into a phobia hitherto unknown in medical science. However, the characteristic enterprise of our dailies has shed light upon the case and we feel justified in republishing an interesting interview had between a reporter and the subject of the mania, as it may be possible it may have escaped the eye of some of our readers. The reporter writes: "Having heard of the remarkable case of mania at Gougey, a reporter of the Daily — was dispatched to the scene. We found the object of our search in a log cabin on the outskirts of the town, not, however, before we had accustomed our eyes to the darkness of the room. Our readers will be surprised that we found, crouched in the darkest corner,

Captain Nemo, well known in Sacramento as the most prominent citizen and heaviest tax-payer. We could hardly believe that one who had talked so much and who, within the week, had controlled the expression of the press of Sacramento on grave public matters, should be found in this situation. He seemed, however, not to recognize the reporter, and, when we placed our hand on his shoulder and addressed him familiarly, as all reporters do, 'Captain Nemo,' he started and looked at us almost fiercely. We paused until he had composed himself, for the outside world must know that an interview with a prominent citizen and a heavy tax-payer, is the hardest thing in the world to get. However, the reporter quieted the Captain and succeeded in extorting his ideas. Our readers can, of course, understand the difficulty of this undertaking and we had to proceed with the greatest of caution.

The reporter queried: "Captain, through the medium of the daily press, I have learned you have left Sacramento?"

"Do you mean to tell me," excitedly asked the Captain, "that the daily press has recorded my absence when I have been away only about a week? Is it not possible you are mistaken and have read this thing in some country weekly?"

The Captain looked fixedly at the reporter and we relieved ourselves by explaining that such a mistake could reasonably be made. The reporter, however, was not to be baffled, and, after a pause, he inquired:

"Well, Captain, what induced you to leave Sacramento?"

The Captain replied with animation and dignity, "I am a man of ideas. I fully realize I should have lived two hundred and fifty years ago. Young man," he said confidentially, "when you become as old as I am and have made the study I have of ancient history, you will understand, as I do, that the people of this day are carrying things with an awful high hand. Look at our presidents and statesmen of the past, why they got their education by reading from the light of the blazing pine cone. Will we ever have such statesmen again? No. The people of to-day want to burn oil and gas and these abominable electric lights. Why, in my grandfather's time we did not have railroads and a man could take a stage-coach when the walking was bad. You never heard of a man blowing himself up or running off the track as these railroads do. Just look at those good, old days when we did not have to elect a president or read newspapers. Why, if such a fellow as Edison had attempted his absurd notions, then they would have killed him, and we ought to kill such men now. Just take Sacramento. There is a historic city! We ought to preserve it, as we are talking of preserving Sutter's Fort—just as it was forty years ago. As you doubtless know, I have been a prominent citizen and heavy taxpayer in Sacramento, but young man, think of the advantages that Sacramento has had to preserve itself as it was forty years ago. Think how we have struggled to keep outsiders from coming in there. We made a heroic fight, but despite it the city does not look as it did when I first went there. The only thing that makes me feel at all at home is the mud in the streets. Could it ever have been imagined that street cars would run up J street, or that any set of men who brought into that community one hundred thousand dollars, could obtain a franchise to do business there? The Trustees rush these things through after a consideration of only about six weeks. Why, the old Knickerbockers would have debated a matter of that kind for probably six or seven years and then not come to a conclusion. Take China, the most densely populated nation in the world, as an example. They do not change, and a man can there see to-day what people a thousand years ago saw. You never saw a Chinaman wear a pling hat or operate one of those telephones. What drove me from Sacramento, if you want to know, was that last move of the Trustees. They are now proposing to allow a company to run electric lights in houses and to light up the streets, and they even go so far as to put in electric motors in every little manufactory. Where will the end come? If this thing keeps up Sacramento will be just like Los Angeles and those other places that are not fit for a man like me to live in."

"But," interrupted the reporter, "they say the people want this new electric company."

"The people be d—d," fiercely replied the Captain. "They are not fit to do their own thinking. If they had their own way, they would want everything cheap, and old-established organizations would have to cut down their forty-nine prices or quit. Why, right in this case, the Trustees advertised for bids, when only one company was there, and who would ever have expected that more than one bid would have been received? And you can't tell what might happen. Suppose they would sell out, their boiler should blow up, or the supply of carbon should run out? Young man, they are treading on dangerous ground. I view the situation with serious alarm. A few such moves will forever destroy Sacramento as a city of historical interest."

"I have observed," queried the reporter, "that THEMIS has rather favored what it is pleased to term modern improvements."

"It grieves me," said the Captain, solemnly, "that the people of Sacramento permits such a paper to be printed in their midst. Just think of it: That paper supported that infamous Central Street Railroad. It never misses an opportunity to wound the tenderest feelings of an old man like me. Just look at these gray hairs and feel the baldness of this head. I have spent the best portion of my life in preserving for all time Sacramento as it was forty years ago, and here are men who were educated in our own schools that turn right against us old fellows. You must pardon me, but I am overcome with emotion. Young man, hearken to the words of one who has been a prominent citizen and heavy tax payer of Sacramento as it was, and as I hoped it always would be. I expect to make my future home at Gougey. Think what I will see if I should go to Sacramento five years from now? You have read about Rip Van Winkle, haven't you? I heard Jefferson play it years ago, and the way he portrayed old Rip left an impression on my mind I will never forget. Just as sure as you live, if this thing is not stopped, I will be a second Rip Van Winkle. If these fellows of THEMIS had their own way, they would insist upon putting great big levees around the city, of getting up a system of drainage, of fixing the streets so that there would not be any mud, establishing a uniform grade of sidewalks, and any stranger that would come along that had coin, would be encouraged to invest it in competition with those that have been there all these years. I tell you, it is ruinous. As I said, I am very deeply moved. Permit me to endeavor to think."

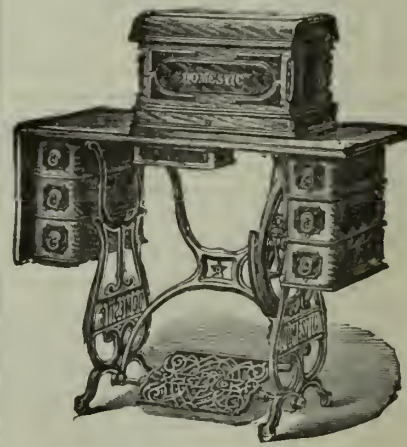
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FLASHES.

Pope Pius IX left a fortune of several millions. It pays to be Pius.

Some of our rich men are so economical they could enjoy being poor.

A poor devil's debts will overtake him no matter how far he runs behind.

The Speaker of the House does no talking. He has to listen to others speak.

Nothing is ever expected from those who never have a good word for anybody.

It requires more than a polished shirt and big diamond studs to make a gentleman.

Sometimes a man's good reputation is made on what is not found out about him.

The fellow that is always looking for a soft snap, generally gets snapped in the end.

Grass is green, but if any one fancies that a grass-widow is green he is mightily fooled.

In the sanctuary all are equal. Not so, even here the clink of gold takes preference.

Some drink to make themselves insensible to pain. Then they drink again for joy that the pain has gone.

The cream and the scum in affairs of the world arise to the surface. In society matters the scum often predominates.

When a politician says he is in the hands of his friends, you can be assured that his friends' hands are in his pockets.

"How gracefully she sweeps the keys,"

The caller to the mother said,

As o'er the answering ivories

The daughter's nimble fingers sped.

"Ah, yes," the mother's voice replied,

And tremors in her accents creep;

Then to herself she sadly sighed:

"The keys are all she cares to sweep."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

The Young Men's Christian Association kept open house on New Year's Day. The ladies of the committees were there in force, to welcome guests and serve a light lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jackson were the recipients of a private entertainment at the hands of their friends at Florin on Wednesday evening. Dancing and feasting was the order for the evening.

On New Year's Day, Bert Kidder and Miss Salome Acocck were united in marriage. Both are well-known and popular young people of this city. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends of the young couple. Rev. A. C. Herrick performed the marriage rites.

The youthful friends of Mabel Johnson, daughter of Hon. Grove L. Johnson, were entertained by the young hostess Thursday evening. There was a continued round of festivities until "the morrow came." The masters and misses will have a lively remembrance of the hospitality of the little hostess. The following youngsters were present: Lulu Nichols, Edna Carroll, Ida Ing, Martha Ing, Edna Lewis, Mabelle Gilman, Ritta Colclough, Laura Turner, Effie Stanley, Lettie Alsip, Cora Mott, Nellie Mott, Maud Jones, Mollie Sheehan, Alices Sheehan, Grace Dixon, Cora Bell, Ella Hatch, Belle Clark, Pauline Foster, Cordelia Gilman, Laura Terry, Laura Cooper, Lucy Murray, Ada Keber, Clara Robinson, Mabel Johnson, Benjamin Welch, Julius Gregory, George Bassett, Jesse Anderson, Samuel Simmons, Frank Dray, Bruce Dray, William Matlock, Edgar Sheehan, Henry Kleinsorge, Frank Trainor, William Hendricks, Samuel Hendricks, Herbert Tozer, Walter Tozer, Hamilton Hawley, Arthur Williams, Charles Holl, Charles Pinkham, Charles Jones, Albert Martin, William Howe, Elmo Carey, Howard Carey, Carey Van Fleet, Paul Maslin, Fred Smith, David Wasserman.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The wife of W. J. Florence died in New York yesterday.

Another dramatist, Louis Nathal, died from the effects of "la grippe."

Pope Leo XIII. has declared that he will never treat of Irish affairs with England. He will only act as arbiter when asked by both countries.

Julian Gayarre has fallen a victim to the new epidemic, "la grippe." He was a famous tenor, and died on Thursday at Madrid from the effects of this disease.

The Republicans have captured the two Senators from Montana. There is considerable confusion in political matters in that State, and it is an uncertainty what may be the outcome.

There has been a decrease in arrivals at Castle Garden during the present year over 1888 of 63,867. The arrivals in 1889 were 315,228. All nations are represented except China. A decrease of this large figure is something to be commended.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

County Collector Dolan gathered in \$29,232.50 for the year 1889. Pretty well done. This is a record hard to beat.

Some vicious person threw a stone into a passenger car of the Stockton train on Thursday evening, and injured Peter Bohl.

Alf. Estell returned yesterday from an extended trip on the Atlantic side. He had charge of the fine horse, *Czar*, and the winnings are said to foot up \$60,000.

Fine Penmanship.

We observed in the show window of Jos. Hahn & Co. a roll-call of Southern Pacific Company employes in Freight Department, executed by Col. Harry Carroll. This is a work of real art. At the top of the roll is a locomotive, with the word "Sunset" appearing in the smoke as it comes from the smoke-stack. Then the inscription, "Freight Department, Southern Pacific Company, Sacramento, California, 1890," which is done in colored inks and in a splendid manner. Below is a roof view of the freight depot, followed by this poetic effusion:

Farewell Old Year—on thee

A benediction we invoke.

Soon will thy waning spirit be

In the dim past's bosom yoked.

Again, farewell, as now we see

Thy spirit leave—so old and sere,

We bow our heads and turn from thee

To greet the glad New Year.

—Seymour.

On tin plates are the names of John H. Gill, Chief Clerk, and H. J. Kilgariff, Cashier. A scroll has the name of C. J. Ellis, Agent. A circle of cards finishes the picture, on which are inscribed these names, written individually: W. A. Brown, T. J. Ryan, C. P. Christie, E. T. Walker, J. S. Watson, Cynes Taylor, N. W. Heywood, Thos. W. Griffin, M. E. Gates, G. W. Taylor, J. F. Skelton, A. P. Booth, Chas. Fotheringham, James F. Doody, L. E. Hanchett, Mamie Chamberlain, James Shoemaker, Harry Franson, A. C. Scott, M. Beasley, H. G. Toll, E. C. Chapman, H. I. Seymour, N. H. Wilcox, R. M. Gay, S. J. Deuel, P. B. Johnson.

He Paid the Debt.

On the last day of the year 1888, a party met socially, and the banter was made that the one who at the ending of the succeeding year should relate the most notable event that happened in the interim, and an event that could be verified, should have the wine for the party at the expense of Gus Camp. Camp had taken all chances against him, and had carefully watched the progress of the world during the year. He felt fortified. The party met at Grubler's. It is unnecessary to mention the propositions which were unanimously declared lost, because of their present familiarity. When the turn of Deputy County Clerk Scott came, he recited what was at the time believed to be incredible; and, if true, is an event which has not been, yet should be, recorded in history. "You recollect about that Johnstown disaster, from the breaking of that big dam. There were very remarkable features connected with it, and in general they have become a portion of the history of the Union; but a friend of mine just returned from the East, told me of an incident that then happened that I did not at the time believe, yet it has since been verified and demonstrated that the ingenuity of man is able to endow metal with almost human intelligence. Why, when that flood came there was one of those ordinary gas meters carried away by the devastating waters. It lodged miles away, down in the valley in the debris, and was only discovered a short time ago by some workmen who were digging in the channel. The remarkable thing was, that that gas meter had not forgotten its business; and though it was miles away from any gas works, and had been buried for months in the bosom of the earth, it yet had registered with unerring fidelity the amount of gas that was supposed to have gone through it. Through the terrible troubles that had befallen the valley, that meter seemed not for a moment to have neglected the duty it was created to perform. That I believe to be the perfection of the art of man."

Camp was inclined to disbelieve this statement, and proposed that the veracity of the story should be submitted to the first man who came in. It was so agreed; and the first inquirer, District Attorney Bruner, was made the adjudicator. He admitted he had never been at Johnstown, but he said: "About that gas meter, that has been a theme of interesting scientific comment. I personally know know nothing of it, but a friend of mine who just came from the East, absolutely saw the hole from which it had been dug." Camp did not further dispute the matter, but ordered the wine.

Whence Come the Colors?

The cochineal insects furnish a great many of the very fine colors. Among them the gorgeous carmine, the crimson, scarlet car-

mine, and purple lake. The cuttlefish gives the sepia. It is the inky fluid which the fish discharges in order to render the water opaque when attacked. Indian yellow comes from the camel. Ivory chips produce the ivory black and bone black. The exquisite Prussian blue is made by fusing horses' hoofs and other refuse animal matter with impure potassium carbonate. This color was discovered accidentally. Various lakes are derived from roots, barks and gums. Blue black comes from the charcoal of the vine stalk. Lamp black is soot from certain resinous substances. Turkey red is made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindostan. The yellow sap of a tree in Siam produces gamboge; the natives catch the sap in cocoa nut shells. Raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighborhood of Sienna, Italy. Raw umbria is also an earth found near Umbria and burnt. India is made from burnt camphor. The Chinese are the only manufacturers of this ink, and they will not reveal the secret of its manufacture. Mastic is made from the gum of the mastic tree, which grows in the Grecian Archipelago. Bister is the soot of wood ashes. Very little real ultramarine is found in the market. It is obtained from the precious lapislazuli and commands a fabulous price. Chinese white is zinc, scarlet is iodide of mercury, and native vermilion is from the quicksilver ore called cinnabar.—*American Druggist.*

The Whole Day in a Pie.

You all know this rhyme, but have you ever read what it is meant for?

The four-and-twenty blackbirds represent the twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, while the top crust is the sky that overarches it. The opening of the pie is day-dawn, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king.

The king, who is represented as sitting in his parlor counting out his money, is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers as he counts them, are the golden sunshine.

The queen, who sits in the dark kitchen, is the moon, and the honey, with which she regales herself, is the moonlight.

The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before the king—the sun—has risen, is day-dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds, while the bird who so tragically ends the song by "nipping of her nose," is the hour of sunset.

So we have the whole day, if not in a nutshell, in a pie.

No Angels in Theirs.

Early last summer a New Englander moved out to a small town in Arizona and announced his intention of opening up a first-class grocery. He had a number of bills posted up, dwelling particularly on the fact that the business was to be square and above board. Just as he was getting ready to open shop, a deputation of citizens waited on him and asked the newcomer if the statements on the placards were made in good faith.

"You mought as well give us the hull truth about this thing," said the leader. "You mean to say there hain't goin' to be no water in the vinegar?"

"That's what I mean, sir!" replied the stranger, a little surprised. "Nor no saud in the sugar?"

"Ain't they goin' to be beans in the coffee?"

"Most decidedly not, sir."

"Nor chickory, nuther?"

"Never, gentlemen, I give you my word for it."

The crowd seemed nonplussed for a moment, and the leader held a short consultation, at the end of which he said:

"Say, stranger, we've concluded that you air a suspicious character. But first let me ask you if your cigars are goin' to be loaded—with cabbage, you know?"

"Not while I—"

"That's all we wanted to know. We gin you twenty-four hours to leave town, an' you better leave. When we're in need o' angels we'll drop you a postal card. Good-day, stranger," and the deputation filed out.

In the cemetery of one of the churches in an eastern city there is planted the lower limb of a prominent Grand Army man, who religiously visits the place on each holiday to feast on the burial place of his deceased member. After returning from the graveyard on Christmas day, he solemnly asked, as he carved the turkey, why he was like the poet Gray. He could get no satisfactory answer, and he explained it was "because he had an elegy in a church-yard."

It is always well to be instructed in matters of social etiquette, and the remark which Mrs. A., one of the leaders of Boston society, was overheard making to a young friend recently is admirably instructive. "Do you know Mr. S.?" somebody asked the young lady, speaking of a man just then the fashion of the moment. "Oh, yes," she replied, "I have known him for years." "My dear," Mrs. A. said, the moment she had an opportunity of speaking to the other side, "you must not say you have known Mr. S. for years. Nobody could have known him before last winter, for he wasn't taken up till then."

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"PUT YOURSELF IN MY PLACE."

When persons have amassed a large portion of this world's goods, it frequently happens that they forget their former position in life, and can not sympathize with the poor in the troubles and disappointments which so often beset their path, unknown or unthought of by those who are accustomed to a life of ease. The following incidents are designed to illustrate this, and we hope that it will prove to be a lesson worthy of remembrance.

It was in a lawyer's office, and two men were engaged in conversation—Mr. Merton, a lawyer, and Mr. Bishop, a workingman, rather shabbily dressed.

"I cannot wait any longer. I must have my money, and if you cannot pay it I must foreclose the mortgage and sell the place," said Mr. Merton.

"In that case it will of course be sold at a great sacrifice, and after all the struggles I have made, my family will again be homeless. It is very hard. I only wish you had to earn your money as I do mine; you might then know something of the hard life of a poor man. If you could only, in imagination, put yourself in my place, I think you would have a little mercy on me," said Mr. Bishop.

"It is useless talking; I extended the time one year, and I can do so no longer," replied Mr. Merton, as he turned to his desk and continued his writing.

The poor man rose from his seat and walked sadly out of Mr. Merton's office, his last hope gone. He had just recovered from a long illness, which had swallowed up all the means with which he had intended to make the last payment upon his house. True, that gentleman had waited one year, when he failed to meet the demand, owing to illness in the family, and he had felt very much obliged to him for doing so. This year he had been laid up for several months, during which he could earn nothing, and all his savings were then needed for the support of himself and family. Again he had failed, and now he would again be homeless and have to begin the world anew. Had Heaven forsaken him and given him over to the tender mercies of the wicked?

After he had left the office Mr. Merton could not drive away from his thoughts that remark to which the poor man in his grief had given utterance: "I wish you had to earn your money as I do mine."

In the midst of a row of figures "Put yourself in my place" would intercept his tranquillity of mind. Once after it had crossed his mind he laid down his pen, saying: "Well, I think I should find it rather hard. I have a mind to drop in there this afternoon and see how it fares with the family. That man has aroused my curiosity."

About 5 o'clock he put on a gray wig and some old, worn, cast-off clothes walked to the residence of Mr. Bishop, and knocked at the door. Mrs. Bishop, a pale, weary-looking woman, opened it, and the poor old man requested permission to enter and rest a while, saying he was very tired with his long journey, for he had walked many miles that day.

Mrs. Bishop cordially invited him in, and gave him the best seat the room afforded. She then began to make preparations for tea. The old gentleman watched her attentively. He saw there was no elasticity in her step, no hope in her movements; and pity for her began to steal into his heart. When her husband entered her features relaxed into a smile and she forced a cheerfulness into her manner. The traveler noted it all; and he felt himself compelled to admire this woman who could assume a cheerfulness she did not feel for her husband's sake. After the table was prepared there was nothing upon it but bread and butter and tea. They invited the stranger to eat with them, saying:

"We have not much to offer you, but a cup of tea will be refreshing after your long journey."

He accepted their hospitality, and as they discussed the frugal meal, he fed them without seeming to do so, to talk of their affairs.

"I bought this piece of land," said Mr. Bishop, "at a very low price, and instead of waiting, as I ought to have done, until I had saved the money to build, I thought I would borrow \$200. The interest on the money would not be nearly as much as the rent I was paying, and I should be saving something by doing it. I did not think there would be any difficulty in paying back the borrowed money; but the first year my wife and one of my children were ill, and the expenses left me without the means to pay the debt. Mr. Merton agreed to wait another year if I would pay the interest. I did that. This year I was ill for seven months, unable to work at my trade and earn anything; and of course, when pay day comes round, and that is very soon, I shall again be unable to meet the demand."

"But," said the stranger, "will not Mr. Merton wait another year, if you make all the circumstances known to him?"

"No sir," replied Mr. Bishop; "I saw him this morning, and he said he must have his money, and should be obliged to foreclose." "He must be very hard-hearted," replied the traveler.

"Not necessarily so," replied Mr. Bishop.

"The fact is, these rich men know nothing of the struggles of the poor. They are men, just like all the rest of mankind, and I am sure, if they had but the faintest idea of what the poor have to pass through, their hearts and their purses would be open. You know it has passed into a proverb, 'When a poor man needs assistance, he should apply to the poor.' The reason of this is obvious. The poor only know the curse of poverty. They know how heavily it falls, crushing the spirit out of the man; and, to use my favorite expression, they can at once put themselves in the unfortunate one's place and appreciate his difficulties, and are, therefore, always ready to render assistance as far as they are able, and if Mr. Merton had the least idea of what I and my family have to pass through, I think he would be willing to wait still longer for his money, rather than distress us."

With what emotion the stranger listened, may be imagined. A new world was being opened to him. He was passing through an experience that never had been his before. Shortly after the conclusion of the meal he rose to take his departure, thanking Mr. and Mrs. Bishop for their kind hospitality.

They invited him to stay all night, telling him he was welcome to such as they had. He thanked them and said: "I will trespass on your kindness no longer. I think I can reach the next village before dark, and be so much further on my journey."

Mr. Merton slept but very little that night. He lay awake thinking. He had received a new revelation. The poor had always been associated in his mind with stupidity and ignorance, and the first poor family he had visited he had found far in advance, in intelligent sympathy and real politeness, of the exquisitely and fashionable butterflies of the day.

The next day a boy called at the cottage and left a package in a large blue envelope addressed to Mr. Bishop.

Mrs. Bishop was very much alarmed when she took it, for large blue envelopes were associated in her mind with law and lawyers, and thought that it boded no good. She had a faint idea that it was a foreclosure of the mortgage upon their little home, but she put it away until her husband came home from his work, when she handed it to him.

He opened it in silence, read its contents and said reverently:

"Thank heaven!"

"What is it, John?" inquired his anxious wife.

"Good news, wife," replied her husband; "such news as I never hoped for, or even dreamed of."

"What is it? What is it? Tell me quick. I want to hear it if it's anything good."

"Mr. Merton has cancelled the mortgage, released me from debt, both interest and principal, and says any time I need any further assistance if I will let him know I shall have it."

"I'm so glad," said the now happy wife; "it puts new life in me."

"But what could have come over Mr. Merton?"

"I do not know. It seems strange, after the way he talked to me yesterday morning. I will go right over to his office and tell him how happy he has made us."

He found Mr. Merton in, and expressed his gratitude in glowing terms. "What could have induced you to show us so much kindness?" he asked.

"I followed your suggestion, and put myself in your place," replied Mr. Merton. "I expect it would surprise you very much to learn the strange traveler to whom you showed so much kindness yesterday was myself."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Bishop; "can that be true? How did you disguise yourself so well?"

"I was not so much disguised after all; but you could not very readily associate Mr. Merton, the lawyer, with a poor way-faring man—ha! ha! ha!" he laughed.

"Well, it's a good joke," said Mr. Bishop; "good in more senses than one. It has terminated very pleasantly for me."

"I was surprised," said Mr. Merton, "at the broad and liberal view you expressed of men and their actions generally. I suppose I had greatly the advantage over you in means, education and culture; yet how cramped and narrow-minded have been my views beside yours! That wife of yours is an estimable woman, and that boy of yours would be an honor to any man. I tell you, John," said the lawyer, becoming animated, "you are rich—rich beyond what money could make you. You have treasures that gold will not buy. I tell you you owe me no thanks. Somehow I seem to have lived years since yesterday morning. I have got into a new world. What I learned at your home is worth more than you owe me, and I am your debtor yet. Hereafter I shall take as my motto, 'Put yourself in his place,' and try to regulate my actions by it."

Thus two homes were made happy—one by its generosity, the other in its gratitude toward its benefactor.

There is a great deal of poetry about poverty, no doubt, but it takes the poor man's well-to-do neighbor to discover it.—*Somerville Journal*.

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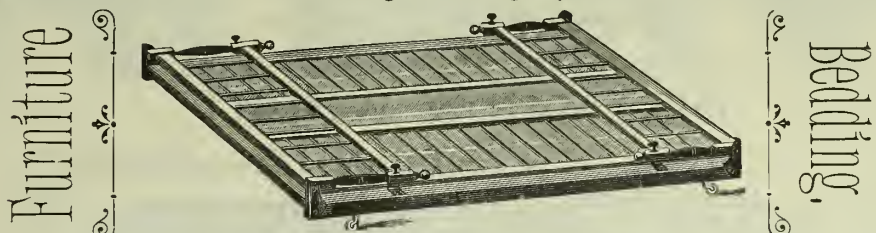
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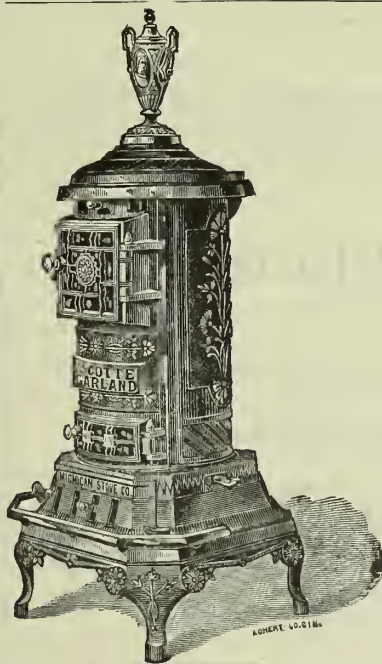
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—410—

J STREET, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Some Things to Avoid.

Imitation furs and jewels.
Women who paint their eyes.
People who push.
Men who are effeminate.
Girls who are masculine.
Bodices that wrinkle.
Ill-cooked dinners.
Hospitality that is grudging.
A temper that is not controlled.
Lips that are painted.
Tongues on which there are no bridges.
Envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitable-ness. From all of these ugly things, good Lord, deliver us.

A Kentucky journal having boldly declared that "the woman is just as much entitled to the pocket-book as the man," we may look out for great things in winter bonnets this year. But who is to pay the bar bill?

In Chicago the women kicked for a long time because the street car companies did not provide a special car for smokers. Finally such a car was provided on some of the lines, but the women are kicking more vigorously than ever. In spite of the conductors' explanations, they insist on entering the smoking car, even when the other cars are empty (in Chicago three or four cars are run together, you know), and then berate the conductor because he does not put the smokers off. Truly, this is getting to be a hard world for women.

"I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Doctor Smidgley, "that you condemn, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of tight lacing." "On the contrary, Mr. Smidgley," returned Miss Laura, with a wistful, yearning look in her glorious dark eyes, "I think a compression of the waist to a reasonable extent is not only harmless, but at times positively exhilarating." And that dense, stupid, wooden-headed youth sat there for an hour and argued with the young lady on the evils of tight lacing.

The confusion of the average female mind in regard to passing political events, was recently well illustrated at the expense of Murat Halstead. While taking a late luncheon at the St. Nicholas, opposite the Gazette office, his distinguished appearance attracted the attention of some ladies in the restaurant. One of them asked a gentleman in the party who the handsome guest was. On being told that it was Mr. Halstead, the fair one exclaimed: "Oh, my! What a pity such a handsome man should stuff ballot-boxes."—St. Louis Republic.

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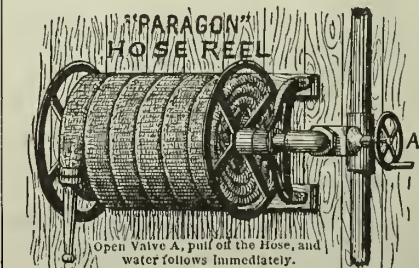
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THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

The Dangers of Manhood.

Youth! whose ingenious spirit, just and kind,
Looks from that gentle eye, that open brow,
Wilt thou be ever thus in heart and mind,
As guileless and as merciful as now?

Behold this streamlet, whose sweet waters
wind
Among green knolls unbroken by the plow,
Where wild flowers woo the bee, and wild
birds find
Safe nests and secret in the cedar bough.

This stream must reach the sea, and then no
more

Its purity and peaceful mood will keep,
But change to bitter brine, and madly roar
Among the breakers there, and toss and leap,
And dash the helpless bark against the shore,
And whelm the drowning seamen in the
deep.

—William Cullen Bryant.

A Remarkable Astronomical Fact.

Two persons were born at the same place,
at the same moment of time. After fifty
years had rolled by they both died, almost
at the same instant, yet one had lived one
hundred days more than the other. How
was this possible? Not to keep our friends
in suspense, we will give the solution, which
turns on a curious, but, with a little reflection,
a very obvious point in circumnavigation.
A person going around the world to-
wards the west loses a day and towards the
east he gains one. Supposing, then, that
these two persons were born at the same in-
stant in St. Louis, from whence a voyage
around the world may be easily performed
once a year; if one of these persons con-
stantly goes towards the west in fifty years
he will be fifty days behind the stationary in-
habitants; if the other sails equally fast
towards the east he will be fifty days ahead
of them. One, therefore, will have seen one
hundred days more than the other, though
they were born and died in the same place,
and at the same moment, and even lived
continually in the same latitude and reck-
oned time by the same calendar.

Editor—You! want to run right down into
the press-room and get caught in a belt. It
will be an easy death compared with the one
you will have otherwise. Proof-reader—
Why, what's up? Editor—What's up?
Why, in this account of the Comeoffs ball,
in the description of Miss Teteatete's dress,
the copy she gave me read, "trimmed with
a jabot of pale aeraphane," and you let
it go "trimmed with a job lot of pale aer-
aphane." Go on down stairs and commit
suicide—I'll write up a good account of your
death.

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Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or
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EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at
reasonable rates.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excreescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

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J. A. MOYNIHAN.

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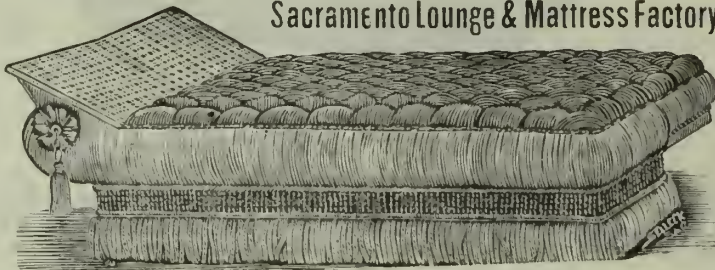
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HOLIDAY GOODS!

—CONSISTING OF THE—

Latest Designs and Novelties in the Jewelry Line

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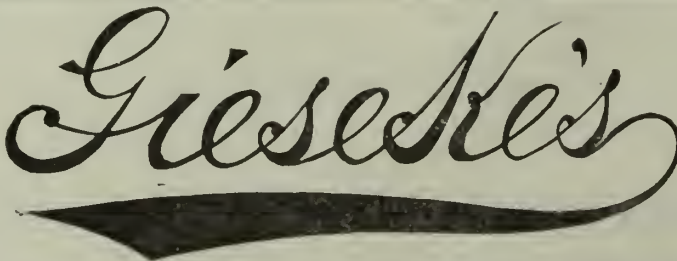
Important and Worth Investigation

We are making Snits to order of the fine Huddersfield Worsteds for \$25, which are worth \$40. As the
sales of these fine worsteds during the past three weeks have proved such a success in San Francisco, we
have added a large line of Kerseys and Meltons, for Overcoats, with fine silk-serge lining all through, made
to order from \$30 to \$35, which would cost elsewhere from \$40 to \$50. We have also received, direct from
the mill, over forty pieces of fine Trouserings, which we bought at an immense reduction, and are now
prepared to give our customers and the public of Sacramento the benefit. These are fine all-wool goods, at
prices never before known in Sacramento. Please call and examine goods and be convinced of the bar-
gains now offered for the holidays by

JOE POHEIM, THE TAILOR,

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Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street,
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and French Glazed Fruit in the city. Also, other Fancy Goods.

JAS. G. DAVIS

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Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest.

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Southern Pacific Company

PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	{ Central Atlantic Express } { Ogden and East }	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	26-00 A
11-25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
11-25 A	San Jose	2-25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6-00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10-20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	7-35 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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Draws Exchange on all the Principal Cities
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W. R. STRONG & CO.

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Edwin K. Alsip & Co.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

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No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1890.

No. 47.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The controversy that has occupied the attention of the people of this city for many weeks past, whether the inhabitants should be permitted to purchase improved and modernized lights at rates below what have been charged for the productions of systems now fast becoming obsolete, has taken a new phase since our last issue. On Monday the Trustees very properly declined to reconsider their former action, that permitted the new lighting company to do business here, and the next morning the wisdom of the position was very practically demonstrated by an assurance that the people would not lose. The Capital Gas Company suddenly discovered, and so announced by advertisement, that within a few weeks it would be prepared to furnish lights of any description and of the best quality, and that its "prices will be made low and will be decreased from time to time to meet competition." This is an official acknowledgment by that corporation of the correctness of the position of THEMIS, that heretofore the quality of the lights has been inferior and the charges exorbitant. The new company proceeded to business promptly, and obtained contracts for the lighting of very many business houses and residences. Some of the contracts are with those who had been disposed to prevent them from doing business here. The fight against the new company seems yet not to have ended, though now it is managed, not through the medium of anonymous interviews and unsigned cards. It comes up in the shape of a legal complaint for an injunction instituted by the President of the Capital Gas Company, against the directors of the new company and the Trustees of the city. Mr. Steinman is very much opposed, it seems, to the new company coming in, and is afraid they will so construct their works as to endanger life and property. He seems to forget the fact that the old company is the owner of three franchises consolidated into one, and reasonably life and property would be three times as much jeopardized with them as with the new company. The nervous taxpayer construes the underbidding by the new company as some sort of a bribe to the Board of Trustees, but seems to forget that the consolidated corporations on Monday, when they found the Trustees were disposed to respect the interests of the people, made a proposition to furnish the public lighting at a still reduced rate. If the bid of the new company meant a bribe, what can be said of the later bid of the old companies? It is a rule in the history of the world that in every generation some will distinguish themselves. The plaintiff is distinguished as the only citizen of Sacramento who wants it publicly known that his interests are so severely affected by the incoming of the new enterprise that he is willing to put up money to make a fight in the courts to cripple it. The fact, however, that he is the President of the Capital Gas Company sufficiently explains the matter, and demonstrates also that the consideration is that of private business interest, and not the public welfare. It is improper before a decision to discuss the legal aspects of the case. It is sufficient to say that the rules of law are those of common sense. In cases of injunction, the rule has been usually that the moving party is impelled by motives of public interest, and not private gain. In this matter we look upon it as an unfortunate move for the old companies. They

are bidding for public patronage, and no one will reasonably presume they would ever have improved their facilities or brought down their prices to anything like a reasonable scale had it not been for the fact of competition, and it comes with bad grace for them to advertise in the press at this time that they will do what everybody knows is not their voluntary act, and at the same time, through their President, attempt in the courts to crush out the new corporation that has brought about these beneficial results. It strikes us, as we view it from the standpoint of the people, it would be in better taste to convince the public that their consolidated corporations can withstand honorable competition. There is certainly room enough in this city for two companies in this line of business. As it has been, the gas bills of our people have amounted to about what State and county taxes have, and because of the excessive rates coal oil again came into very general use. With cheaper modern lighting its volume of consumption will be, as a matter of course, much enlarged. We do not, of course, desire to blame Mr. Steinman for fighting for his private interests, when they are countered by those of the public. It is no secret in political circles that Steinman is a candidate for Mayor in the spring, though from his past political affiliations it is impossible at this early day to announce definitely whether he will seek his nomination at the hands of the Democratic or Republican convention. If he should be elected, however, it is not at all likely that the people will be bothered by such trifling matters as the introduction of new lighting companies. However, the matter of his election concerns the people not now. We can calmly await the decision of the courts on the question now before them, and in the meantime we have no doubt that the opposing companies will secure all the contracts they can. We care not which secures the largest patronage. The people will judge of that.

An effort is now being made to secure the erection in this city of a new building by the Board of Trade. It is but another of the movements in the line of commendable public enterprise. The building contemplated will be one large and handsome, on our main business street, and will add to the attractions of the city. This, with the California State Bank building now approaching completion, the new Postoffice, and the prospective building of Weinstock, Lubin & Co., will do very much to change the unsightly appearance of our business center. Time is ripe when there should be a pressing of the inauguration of the new era; buildings creditable to our state of advancement with other cities should adorn our principal streets, and structures that exist only as reminders of the primitive days should pass away. Sacramento has every condition that nature can furnish to facilitate solid and permanent growth; it only needs what man can do to make the capital of California an attractive and flourishing city and great business center. Experience of the very near past has demonstrated that investments in modern buildings here are profitable. We will instance the new California State Bank building. We are assured it will yield a handsome percentage upon the capital invested; we have no doubt of it. The gentlemen who have expended their money to erect that building are recognized in the State as among the ablest of financiers. The rule is here, as in other cities, that the erection of buildings of mark inspires like enterprise with other property holders, and it has been demonstrated that creditable structures lack not

for desirable tenants. We doubt not that at the moment of completion of the new bank building, every apartment for rent will be taken, and at rentals satisfactory alike to its owners and tenants.

In the matter of the size and character of the building contemplated by the Board of Trade, it must depend upon the amount of money that will be raised. The project contemplates a building that will be creditable to the city, and it is desirable that our citizens who wish the advancement of Sacramento will exhibit some liberality in an enterprise so manifestly for the city's good. As we understand it, it has been suggested that the Board of Trade incorporate with a capital stock of \$200,000, represented by 2,000 shares of \$100 each, these shares to be payable at the rate of one dollar per month each. Upon that basis, every citizen interested in the welfare of Sacramento, be he rich or poor, can do something to further the object, and if not able to subscribe for a large number of shares, can at least take two, the minimum allowed, which will entail an expense of but two dollars per month. The fund will be placed in the hands of our most enterprising and reliable business men, and the management of affairs will be conducted on the same general plan as that of building and loan associations. The rent of this building will afford sufficient income to pay a good rate of interest on the investment, so that the enterprise will no doubt prove a source of private profit as well as public benefit. There is a dearth of desirable office buildings in Sacramento at the present time, and nicely furnished offices located in a large and commodious edifice in the business center would be readily rented at good prices. The ground floor would probably be leased for use as mercantile establishments, and would certainly command a good figure. There is every reason why our people should lend all possible financial aid to this important measure, the success of which cannot fail to contribute largely to the prosperity and well being of the community. Let us profit from the neglected opportunities of the past, and bestow a liberal patronage upon this enterprising project that is calculated to improve our city.

As we have stated, the tendency of property owners is largely that of emulation. The erection of a handsome building inspires others to build in like manner. This has been demonstrated here in the last few years; and what has been accomplished has, in a great measure, raised Sacramento from the category of primitive California villages. There is, however, a vast field for improvement in the way of buildings, particularly on our business streets, and an effort in that direction cannot but result in general good. We oftentimes feel ashamed when a stranger friend remarks the appearance of antiquity of many of the buildings in the business center; when we can only tender the flimsy excuse that the situation is not as bad as it used to be, and that if we have a little more time we will make a better showing. At this season of the year every prudent Sacramentan entertains his visiting friends down town, for very prudential reasons: The wading in the mud in the residence portion is not particularly good, and the appearance of the streets generally not attractive. The people here would find they would make more money if they would simply make Sacramento look like a city—put up finer business buildings, establish a modern system of drainage, and fix the streets.

Our remarks in past issues upon subjects of this character may have been deemed harsh by some of our

citizens, yet we shall continue to represent this city as it is, with the hope that very shortly we will be able to write of it as it will and ought to be. We take little stock in the bouquets of oratorical flowers that are displayed so lavishly at public banquets and gatherings. We are tired of listening to the responses to the toast, "Sacramento," and hearing the glowing descriptions of our beautiful city and of its unsurpassed advantages, when we know that people from abroad would perhaps suggest the most profitable enterprise to establish here would be an adobe factory. We have never yet heard of a city being built with wind; though we are not disposed to dispute that the long blast with trumpets caused the walls of Jericho to fall down flat, and brought about the destruction of that city. In that case, Joshua did not permit any shouting or trumpet blasts until the command was given. That was a very marked example of what shouting can accomplish when directed from the outside against the walls of a city. Should we not apprehend danger that the walls of Sacramento may fall outward, if the shouting within them is not in some measure subdued?

The following letter from Francis D. Clark, President of the Society of the Survivors of the Veterans of First N. Y. Vol. (Col. Stevenson's regiment), Mexican war, was prompted by a recent editorial in this paper concerning the injustice done John Ruggles, a member of that regiment. Mr. Clark suggests that our Senators be called upon to secure the passage of an Act of Congress to remove the disabilities resting upon a number of the veterans of this famous regiment. It seems to us that the provisions of Section 6, of the Act of Congress, entitled "An Act for the relief of certain volunteer and regular soldiers of the late war, and the war with Mexico, passed March 2, 1889, goes a great way towards authorizing the removal of disabilities; although it should be declared that all Mexican war veterans who answered roll call on the 1st day of May, 1848, should be deemed to have fulfilled their term of enlistment. Section 6 of the above named Act, provides: "That the Secretary of War be, and he hereby is, authorized and directed to amend the military record of any soldier who enlisted for the war with Mexico, upon proper application, where the rolls and records of the Adjutant General's office show the charge of desertion against him, when such rolls and records show the facts set out in the following cases: First—That said soldier served faithfully for six months or more, and until the fourth day of July, A. D. 1848, left his command without having a discharge. Second—That such soldier, after said charge of desertion was entered on the rolls, voluntarily returned to his command within a reasonable time, and served faithfully until discharged." It is possible that an additional Act of Congress will have to be passed in order to render substantial justice to a number of these old veterans, as the date fixed in the Act of Congress above mentioned, which will enable the Secretary of War to act upon an application, is that the soldier must have answered to roll call up to July 4, 1848. Now, it is a matter of history that the gold excitement prevailed in this State in May and June, 1848, and it is during this period that the "absence without leave" occurred in most instances. The date should be made May 1, 1848, which was nearly three months after the termination of the war, and was ample time to forward the news to the Pacific Department.

NEW YORK, December 30, 1889.

EDITORS THEMIS: In your issue of the 21st inst., I notice your editorial upon the case of Comrade John Ruggles, of Company K, Stevenson's regiment, and am in hearty sympathy in all you say. The terms of the enlistment were: "To serve during the war unless sooner discharged," and every member of the regiment who answered to his name on the 1st day of May, 1848, had faithfully fulfilled his contract with the Government, as the war closed in the month of February, 1848. Now, the record of Company K shows that Comrade Ruggles deserted on the 27th of May, 1848, and on the 16th day of June following was (so reads the record) apprehended; and when the company (K) was discharged, on the 15th of August, he was *dishonorably discharged*. Notwithstanding all these facts, he (Comrade Ruggles) had filled out the full term of his enlistment. This view of the case is not only held by myself, but by many of the officers of the regiment, among the number being the surgeon of the regiment, Dr. Alexander Perry, a wealthy physician of this city. He has repeatedly asserted that the Government has done an injustice to these members of the regiment who absented

themselves *without leave* after the war had terminated, they having served the full term of the war, by not restoring their names to the rolls as honorably discharged. Doctor Perry maintains that the neglect of the Government to promptly notify the military authorities in California early in 1848 that the war had ceased, was no fault upon the part of the men of the regiment, who were thereby deprived of their lawful discharge, which they were entitled to as early as May, 1848. In my own case, the company (D) of which I was a member was not discharged until October 24, 1848, nearly six months after many of the volunteers upon the Atlantic side had been mustered out of the service. Companies A, B, and D did not leave Lower California until September 6, 1848, and were engaged in a campaign in Lower California several months after peace had been declared. Others of the command are under the same disability as that of Comrade Ruggles, and an effort should be made to have Congress remove the stain left upon an otherwise honorable record; and any member of the regiment present with his command on the 15th day of May, 1848, should be entitled to all the benefits that accrue to the other members of the regiment. Senators Stanford and Hearst should be placed in possession of these facts, and asked to introduce a bill that would afford the relief needed. Our pay proper was \$7 per month, with an allowance of \$3.50 for clothing, yet many of us paid as high as \$7 for a pair of native made shoes while we were in the service.

Respectfully,

FRANCIS D. CLARK, President
Society of the Survivors 1st Regt. N. Y. Vol.,
Mexican War, 1846.

That eminently practical and scholastic gentleman, Rabbi Krauskopf, delivered a lecture in Philadelphia December 22d, wherein he asks the pertinent question: "Are we better than the heathen?" There is no under-aiming by that gentleman. The gatling that he uses is always aimed high, and every shot hits the center. We speak of the heathen generally in the light of ignorance, vice, and stupidity; but when we unveil the past, we find a pure, solemn, and philosophical religion among the ancient Persians. The ancient Greeks were of the highest culture; and yet, under our modern idea of religion, they were heathens. Heathen morality teaches us lessons in the true virtue of religion. Should we quote from the philosophy of the Hindoos, Chinese, Parsee, Greek, Roman, or Norse literature, we find precepts as deep and noble as can be found in our scriptures. Here are a few culled sentiments from the heathen philosophy: "To bear with those who revile us, is the first of virtues." "Bear even when you can retaliate—to forget is still better." "To neglect hospitality is poverty of poverty; to bear with the ignorant is might of might." "No pious abstinence equals the abstinence of those who overcome by patience." "The edge of the sword is less penetrating than gentleness." "Chain anger, lest it chain thee." "Of what use is wealth to him who neither gives nor enjoys it?" "What is strength to him who subdues not himself?" "Where women are honored, there the deities are pleased; but where they are dishonored, there all religious acts become fruitless." "To a man contaminated with sensuality, neither the Vedas, nor liberality, nor sacrifice, nor observances, nor pious austerities will procure felicity." All these, and books upon books of moral sentiments, are found in the literature of the heathen. The philosophy of Buddha and Confucius is replete with the richest moral sentiment, and yet, they are heathen. If we are not better than the heathen, we should recall our troops of missionaries from heathen lands, and employ them where they are more needed—at home. The brilliant Rabbi contends that the enthusiast is the legitimate product of nature, the world needs such men. Life would be a void without the men who deal in exaggeration and superlative—who look at things through powerful magnifying glasses. In other words, we need the men of superlative impulses, whose enthusiastic natures override logicians' rules and philosophers' authority. While the world owes much to the cold, calculating thinker, it owes more to the enthusiast. It is the enthusiast in science, in war, in religion, that accomplishes the great things of this world. It is a dangerous ammunition, and only a few can handle it; but it is the material that gives us our great inventions and wonderful discoveries. A careful reading of the Rabbi's lectures will disclose that he is an enthusiast, but knows how to handle the ammunition.

Though you may have known clever men who were indolent, you never knew a great man who was so.—*Ruskin.*

Dreams.

Speaking in a low, monotonous tone close to the ear of a sleeper will almost invariably cause him to dream of terrible adventures on water, such as shipwrecks and drowning. Singing or playing on musical instruments induces dreams of dead friends, funerals and other lonesome and gruesome things, often causing the sleeper to moan or even cry outright in his seeming agony.

It seems that sleep soon after meals does not cause worse dreams than the simple and very prevalent habit of seeking to court the sleepy god with arms against the headboard. The worry which may not be caused by the habit of laying with the arms resting above the head, according to this experimenter, could not be induced by an after-dinner nap after freely partaking of sauerkraut and pickles. Mr. Lewis also seeks to explode the old theory that somnambulism is caused by weighty trouble on the mind of the sleeper, and he combats the idea that any great proportion of dreams are the results of trouble, worry or excitement. His theory that "the dreams we dream" are but the results of waves of thought across the brain, he thus aptly illustrates from an experiment:

"While one watched the sleepers and the other the clock, the third loudly slammed the door about ten feet away; the effect was almost instantaneous. The man sprang up at the sound, looked around in alarm, and then exclaimed: 'Thank God that it was only a dream.' It seems that he had dreamed of being on a crowded street in front of a building which the people about him pronounced unsafe, but that he still lingered near the toppling wreck. Then he tried to elbow his way through the crowd to a place of safety, but the people jeered and laughed and held him fast. He begged, coaxed, threatened and entreated, still they held him, until the building fell and the shock broke the spell. He must have dreamed the entire dream in a second, yet it seemed to him that he was in danger as long as half an hour before the final awakening scene was enacted. To put the thought flash theory beyond dispute many experiments were indulged in. Sometimes a weight was let drop, a chair struck or the blinds slammed. In every instance the sleeper had dreamed of some startling adventure.

The Feminine Wrap.

One of the most curious incidents of hereditary misunderstanding is that which has existed from time immemorial between man and a woman's wrap. Man, in his relation to the female wrap, passes through three periods—that of courageous ignorance, in which he fearlessly attacks the garment without the least suspicion that it is a conundrum; the period of apprehension, in which he realizes the difficulty of the situation, but is incapable of coping with them; and the period of despair, at which he does not arrive until after he is married—sometimes not even then. The seal cloak is so simple in construction, so much like a coat, that it is comparatively easy to manage; and the long opera cloak, though formidable in appearance, yields readily to resolute treatment; but the fancy wrap, the dolman in all its varieties, not to mention the garment with multiple capes—in each, any and all of these a man meets at once his retreat from Moscow, his Vittoria and his Waterloo.

A woman usually on taking off one of these inscrutable garments, rolls it into a hard knot and tucks it down behind her on the seat; or she hangs it over the orchestra rail or on the back of her chair in such a way that when her escort picks it up it will be upside down. If he is a novice, when the time comes to assist her into it, he grabs it heedlessly by the middle, holds it out at arm's length, and is surprised to find that it is an utterly shapeless thing, without form and void, and that it bears not the slightest resemblance to anything he has ever seen before. He revolves it slowly and with increasing confusion, but without getting any nearer to the solution of the problem, until the woman, who is by this time tired of waiting, turns, grasps it at its salient point, and it instantly falls into shape. He examines it intently, when he gets it on, thinking he will remember how it looks and be able to handle it next time, but he finds when the next time comes that it is a different girl and a different cloak, and he has made no progress whatever.

If a man has passed his novitiate and entered the period of apprehension, he begins to get uneasy as the play nears the end, but he is in no haste to grapple with the garment when at last the time has come. He stands looking down at where it lies in a limp wad, and seems to be wondering why every woman he meets springs a new combination on him. At last he realizes that she is waiting, makes a desperate lunge at the shapeless roll, holds it out, and it takes the form of a string. He instantly grabs it at another point; it takes a new shape, but one that is equally mysterious; he takes it in both hands and shakes it viciously, and then spread out it becomes a trackless waste in which he vainly searches for some bottom, loop or other sign that will indicate the position of the collar. When he has been striving for five minutes to get it on wrong side up, she turns serenely and places it in proper position. When a man has reached the period of despair

the thing is much simpler. He picks up the exasperating trifle with a "Here, how does this thing go?" and a considerable amount of time is saved.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Two Remarkable Inventions.

Some of the monasteries of Italy and France sent curious inventions to the Paris Exposition. One, from a friar in Florence, was a watch but the fourth of an inch in diameter, having three hands, minute, hour, and second, besides an indicator which points out the days of the week, month, and year. A monastery in Brittany, France, contributed a plain-looking mahogany table, with an inlaid chess board on its surface. The inventor, or any one who desires, sets the pieces for a game, and sits alone on one side of the board. He plays cautiously, and the opposite pieces move automatically, and quite frequently comes out the victor, no odds how scientifically the player plays. There is no mechanism apparent beneath the table-top, which seems to be a solid mahogany board.

Long Heads and Round Heads.

Long heads are usually associated with great intellectual strength and mental capacity, but not before have they been regarded as indicative of any physical peculiarity. Herr D. Ammon, however, has been making observations on five thousand soldiers at Baden; and the result of these, which was communicated to the recent congress of German men of science at Heidelberg, shows that the proportions of the body almost invariably conform to the size of the skull. Tall men, Herr Ammon found, had generally long skulls, or skulls of medium length; whereas the short men had round heads. Most of the round-headed men came from the Black Forest; those with long heads usually belonged to the Rhine valley, and were especially numerous in towns and in the neighborhood of castles of ancient families. From this fact, Herr Ammon concluded that the round-headed men had been the inhabitants of the Rhine valley; that they had been driven from it by long-headed invaders, and that the latter had established themselves near their victorious leaders. Not only does the German anthropologist find a certain relation between the height of the figure and the shape of the skull, but his observations show that no fewer than 30 per cent of the men examined who had blue eyes had fair hair, and that physical growth is generally quicker in case of the brown eyed than that of the blue-eyed type.—*Globe-Democrat*.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Soft music is a very appropriate accompaniment for the *melo-drama*.

Low Dockstader has been engaged by Hermann for his *Transatlantic Vaudeville*, and his black-face specialties will hereafter constitute an important part of the programme of that combination.

Frederick Warde, assisted by Mrs. D. P. Bowers, will produce next season Shakespeare's great historical tragedy, *Henry VIII*. Mr. Warde will play "Cardinal Wolsey" and Mrs. Bowers, the injured "Queen Catherine." The play will be magnificently mounted and great attention given to historical detail.

The fellows that insist on applauding at the wrong times should either be given their cues before the play begins, or excluded from the theater. The rapturous applauder, who in the midst of a pathetic scene, gives vent to his enthusiasm, is a nuisance. We have a surfeit of these friends of the play in this city.

The candy woman who munches candy at the theater, until one would think there is an old fashioned corn husker at work, ought to be poisoned or something worse. To sit near a couple of girls who indulge in chatter and candy munching, during the performance of a drama, is enough to make the best tempered man in the world swear.

Nat Goodwin tells a very good story about a newly appointed Irish policeman who arrested him in New York some years ago, says the *New York Star*. Nat was strolling through Madison Square, when the Irish policeman seized him and said: "Cum, me good mon, come wid me thish minute." "Why do you arrest me?" asked Nat. "Nun o' yur bwack talk to me, d'ye moind now. Oi'll foind a rayson bechune here an' the stashun house."

The Queen's Mate was produced on Tuesday night at the Metropolitan, by the Duff Opera Company, to a large audience. There was considerable disappointment in the careless manner in which the opera was presented. The scenery for the piece was not set, and the prima donna did not appear. Opera companies, of the standing of that of Mr. Duff, cannot afford to slight the public.

Christian, the veteran comedian of the Paris Variétés, whose death occurred recently, was the most prolific and inveterate punster on the French stage. His "gags" were so successful that they were nearly always adopted by the playwrights in the printed editions of their works. His dramatic career, though obscure in its beginning, eventually brought him to the front rank. His greatest creation was probably the role of "Jupiter," in Offenbach's *Orphée aux Enfers*.

A professor of vocal music solemnly says: "In order to sing without effort, breathe through the base of the lungs. Stand before a mirror, throw out the chest and practise deep breathing." This seems to be a simple method of acquiring the joyous accomplishment of singing without an effort, but we know of several men who have tried it without success. Perhaps they did not throw out enough chest, or the fault

may have been caused by defects in the mirror. At all events, they will die with all their music in them.

A theatrical manager recently, in speaking of how particular some stars are regarding the receipts, said: "Lawrence Barrett is the most knowing fellow in the business. He asks to know how many passes are issued to the local papers and the correspondents. Then when he is on the stage at night he counts the house. He doesn't do like most people—count the people. He counts the empty seats. You will observe in a death scene he always falls with his face to the audience. Then he opens one eye and counts. I knew Tom Davy used to have constant rows with him over the slips of the night's receipts. I remember once Davy handed him the slip. 'You're wrong by twelve dollars, or twelve seats,' Davy said he wasn't. Barrett said he was, and they started in for a quarrel. They went to the office together and put the question to the manager of the house. Barrett was right. The local manager had a right by contract to twelve seats, and they had not been put on the slip. Barrett can tell within fifty cents of what's in the house any time—all he is thinking of when not on the stage."

The late Mr. Martin Parquhar Tupper once aspired to distinction as a dramatist. His *Washington, a Drama in Five Acts*, of which a privately printed copy is now before us, was written in 1875, as a note by the author records, "for the Centenary of American Independence," and was "intended for representation in the United States." Mr. Tupper was bitterly disappointed at his failure to induce any manager of a leading theater in America to produce his piece. It is in blank verse, and introduces Washington and his wife, Benedict Arnold and his sister Mary, Patrick Henry, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, the Marquis de Lafayette and Major Andre. The "General" is rather more addicted in the play to long rhetorical speeches than history would warrant us in expecting, and the drama suffers from a general excess of dialogue over action. Stirring business, however, is provided in the fourth act, Mr. Tupper, who quietly drops poor "Honora Sneyd," supposes "Andre" and "Mary Arnold" to be betrothed; and he represents his heroine as stealing upon the privacy of Washington when the latter is lying sick in the camp at Valley Forge, and making a desperate attempt to stab him after the later fashion of Charlotte Corday. This is in revenge for his obdurate determination that "Andre" shall be executed as a spy. The "General," however, having been saved by the timely interposition of "Mrs. Washington," who appears to be campaigning with her husband, the latter generously condones the treacherous act; for the author, who, like Mr. Puff, had a fancy for complexity in the sentimental relations of his personages, has imagined "Mary" to be no other than the "unknown lowland beauty," the "earliest love" of "Washington," who, recognizing her, addresses her gallantly as "My unknown passion flower of hot sixteen!" On the whole, it seems a pity that American playgoers were balked of the entertainment which they undoubtedly might have derived from Mr. Tupper's bold method of handling his historical materials.—*London News*.

Book Chat.

The Harlequin of Dreams.

Swift through some trap mine eyes have never found,
Dim-pannelled in the painted scene of sleep,
Thou, giant Harlequin of Dreams, dost leap
Upon my spirit's stage. Then sight and sound,
Then space and time, then language, mete and bound,
And all familiar forms that firmly keep
Man's reason in the road, change faces, peep
Betwixt the legs, and mock the daily round.
Yet thou canst more than mock; sometimes my tears
At midnight break through bounden lids—a sign
Thou hast a heart, and oft thy little leaven
Of dream-taught wisdom works me bettered years.
In one night witch, saint, trickster, fool divine,
I think thou'rt Jester at the Court of Heaven!

It has been said that Edgar A. Poe seldom smiled. In a certain sense he smiled too often.

Mark Twain's income is about \$80,000 per annum, yet he occasionally bows to an old acquaintance.

An eccentric bibliomaniac who died recently in England, leaving a highly valuable library, refused to allow a book in it over a certain size, and absolutely excluded anything written either by a clergyman or a woman. They had no business with literature, in his opinion, and were incapable of achieving success in it.

An interesting newspaper woman is the Countess Ella Norvaikow. She is an English woman, the wife of a Russian count who spent seven cruel years in Siberia. At last through court influence he was liberated, and now, a confirmed invalid from the sufferings and privations of his exile, he dictates to his devoted wife his Siberian experiences. Some of her work, *A Night with the Nihilists, Escaped from Siberia*, etc., has attracted much attention. Kennan is quite interested in her work. The Countess of Norvaikow is a lady of pleasing address, with large, dark eyes and an Englishwoman's fresh coloring.

What does the world care for dead folks? George Eliot's grave in Highgate cemetery, near London, is shamefully neglected—overgrown with weeds and grass. General Grant's tomb in New York city would disgrace a back country cemetery, it is so poor and meanly surrounded. Great people ought to make their wills in favor of cremation, and so avoid the danger of lying in neglected graves. It has just been discovered that Mirabeau reposes under one of the foundation stones of a new building in Paris, but the city did not think it worth while to pull up the foundations, now nearly completed, to discover beneath which stone the mighty orator's coffin of lead is stowed away.

Professor Richard T. Ely, of the John Hopkins University, in his "Introduction to Political Economy," has given us a work that is especially to be praised for its method. It begins with descriptive and historical discussion of "the characteristics of industrial society and the nature of political economy," to which discussion almost half of the book is assigned. The relation of that phase of social life which has to do with the ways and means of material livelihood to other phases of life, is clearly shown. The historical developments and changes of that phase of life are traced, and the whole subject is written about in a frank, intelligent way that appeals to the general reader and that has the incomparable merit of informing him what "political economy" means.

We have received the first number of the *National Stenographer*, a monthly magazine published at Chicago, and devoted to shorthand. Its editor is Isaac S. Dement, and among the eleven associate editors, are the well-known Pacific coast stenographers, George W. Smith of San Francisco, and R. S. Gray, of Oakland. From the standpoint of the official reporter of this county for over fifteen years we endorse the new publication as containing very much that is practical. Largely shorthand publications are produced by theorists, and it is refreshing for a practical reporter to run across a journal of his profession that contains matter written by persons who evidently have a knowledge of that of which they write. On pages 2 and 3 of this magazine are facsimiles of shorthand notes written, very evidently, "as shorthand is when somebody is talking"—in short examples of practical shorthand. This journal is valuable not only to the shorthand student, but to the professional reporter.

Emile Zola gives the following as his ideas of the literature of the future: The literature of the future will be materialist, toned by symbolism—that is, it will not explain all by the influence of surroundings or heredity, as do the naturalists, nor by thought alone, as do the symbolists. A literary period corresponds to a social evolution. Now, at this present moment, I see no sign of a new art, but as romanticism succeeded bourgeois literature, so must naturalism be succeeded by—perhaps by the literature of symbols. For, when I formulated naturalism, or rather, baptized the literary movement manifested in France since Balzac and Stendhal, I had not the slightest intention of establishing a permanent school of French literature, not the slightest intention of preventing its march forward. I simply noted the literary formula of the end of our century. The literature of the seventeenth century is that of Descartes; that of the eighteenth, Voltaire and Rousseau, and that of the nineteenth—well, naturalism is the child of positive and material philosophy.

Professional Chat.

"You Honor," exclaimed the lawyer in his indignation, "if that decision is law I will burn every book in my library." "Better read them," was the laconic comment.

One of the best of old time stories relates to a lawyer in whose hands was placed a claim for collection. He agreed to undertake the work on a contingent fee—viz: a retention of half the amount he would succeed in collecting. He promised to act vigorously, but weeks passed and the client heard nothing. He finally wrote to inquire what had been done in the matter. By the return mail he received this reply: "I have already got my half of the claim. If you will wait a few months I may be able to secure your half."

Justice's Court is the place for training country practitioners. They there sometimes meet very shrewd and able "pettifoggers" who are not even members of the Bar. On one occasion, counsel was engaged to defend an old school teacher, who prided himself on his useful command of language. He wrote a letter to counsel stating the facts of the case at great length, and closed with these words: "And now, my dear sir, I desire you to come to the place appointed, on the day appointed, prepared with all the appliances known to the law wherewith to circumvent the exasperated cuss."

Tim Murphy commenced an action against a railroad company to recover for injuries received through the negligence of one of its drivers. His position at the time of the occurrence his counsel was desirous that he should describe accurately, but found great difficulty in accomplishing that object. At last, with desperate energy, he said: "Now, Murphy, I want you to tell this jury where your feet were when this accident occurred?" "Me feet is it, sur?" "Yes, your feet!" "Well, sur, they were in me boots!" It seems strange that any incident of humor should mark the progress of a prosecution for murder, but it does sometimes. A juror, called in such a procedure before me, was undergoing an examination as to his fitness to act, and expressed his unwillingness to do so because he did not want to be one of the prisoner's "executors."

A young man visits the office of an attorney and gives him a claim of \$106 to collect. "Your name?" asks the disciple of Blackstone. "Elijah Simpson," is the reply. "Not the son of my old friend Lige Simpson? Yes? Well, you don't know how glad I am to meet my old friend's son. Give me your hand," and he wrings the young man's hand with the utmost effusion, adding, "I hope you will come in and see me often. It will be a treat for me, I assure you, to have an opportunity of conversing with you about your father." A week later young Elijah calls again. The lawyer rushes forward to greet him, seizes both his hands and shakes them, repeating his good wishes over and over, and expressing his great pleasure at having had it in his power to serve Lige's son. "Then you have the money for me?" suggests Simpson. "Certainly, certainly. Here it is," and he hands an envelope carefully sealed to the young fellow, who tears it open and finds five \$5 bills. "Where's the rest?" asks Elijah. "Oh, my fee is \$81," is the reply. As Simpson edges towards the door, he says to his father's friend: "I guess I'm lucky to get \$25. I'm awfully glad you didn't know my grandfather."

Senator Voorhees, according to a Washington correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, recently told of a Justice of the Peace in Indiana who had frequently before him a certain lawyer, Smith by name, who afterwards rose to some prominence in State politics, but who is now dead. Between the "Squire" and Smith no friendship was lost. For some reason or other they hated each other most cordially. At the close of one hot afternoon the "Squire" was walking home from the Court-house to his residence, when he encountered Smith in the public square of the town. "You look weary and tired, Judge," said Smith, "what have you been doing this hot afternoon?" "Look weary and tired, do I?" replied the "Squire," ill-naturedly. "Well, I think I should, for I am; and you would be, too, if you had been shut up in that hot, stuffy little Court-room from 1 o'clock till 5:30 listening to a long, dull argument." "From 1 to 5:30! That was a long time. Who made the argument?" "Oh, old Jones." "Well, what was Jones trying to prove?" "As nearly as I could get at it that I was an old ignoramus and didn't know anything about the law," blurted out the "Squire." "Did you commit him?" sympathetically inquired Smith. "No; commit him for what?" "For being so long about it."

NOTES.

Senator Stanford, it is said, enjoys his lunches on calves' liver, bacon, and beer. Why he is rich enough to have even a Swiss cheese sandwich with his beer. It is only the wealthy that can enjoy such.

It is urged against the Grand Old Man, Gladstone, by his enemies, that over forty-five years ago he advocated the revival of the confessional. What if he did? Is anybody harmed by that fact, if fact it is?

The *Bee* donned a new dress of type on Monday. It is tasty and rather metropolitan in appearance. It bespeaks prosperity. We are gratified that our contemporary is progressing—its enterprise merits the success it is meeting with.

A Yale College student is likely to be expelled for giving champagne to a bear. It is not ascertained whether it is for the waste of the sparkling beverage, or otherwise, that caused the action of the faculty. By the way, we have often seen champagne given to bears, of the human species, and have always thought it was a prodigious waste of the fine article.

In all our classical literature, as well as works of art, Love is painted and portrayed as being blind. This may do in art and literature; but if you want to learn the fact that Love is not blind, just devote yourself to some other woman, and the woman who loves you will see it, even when you think you are securely hidden. Oh, no; Love is not blind.

When large steamers like the *Thoroughfare* will stick in the mud in the San Francisco Bay, it is certainly time that our neighbors of the Bay City realized the fact that this filling up of the great thoroughfare is not occasioned by the "rain wash following the plow." It was high time the Sacramento river should be saved from being a dump for hydraulic mining.

The last number of the *Newcastle News* is a splendid paper, and is devoted to the interests of the northern citrus belt. Its columns are filled with choice matter relating to the fruit, grape, cereal and quarry industries. The citizens of Placer county should feel a just pride in the enterprise displayed by her newspapers, all of which have shown a deep interest in Placer's welfare.

The hen-pecked Benedict who may desire occasionally to sit in a quiet game until the morning breaks, or take a night off upon any other reasonable pretext, will welcome the pocket suspenders as a helpful ally. The tooth brush, button hook, and the little roll of carefully secreted bills may be, with proper diplomacy, put beyond the pale of discovery and suspicion. The pockets are attached to each strap of the braces, just above the buckle.

There exists among a great many American workmen a prejudice against the establishment of training schools, and apprentices. This is all wrong, and not in accord with the spirit of progress. It is a reflection of old-time prejudice, which should be discarded by the earnest and zealous wage worker. Give the rising generation a chance to learn a trade, and at the same time earn sufficient to aid them in acquiring proficiency in their callings.

In these days of advanced ideas, and notions of great local improvement, while propositions are rife to beautify the city, it might not be out of place to suggest a decided improvement in the names of our streets. Here we have the commonplace, alphabetical and numerical system of designating the different streets. This is not in accord with greatness in any sense of the word. The alphabet and numbers answered very well in our infancy, but with maturity there should be something of a more dignified and imposing nature adopted. The City Fathers are prone to exercise arbitrary and liberal powers in other matters, now let this municipal legislature rename our streets so as to give us metropolitan airs. For the stale name of "M" street let "Capitol avenue" be substituted. "J" street should have some title suggestive of importance, say, "Granite"; "K" street might give place to "Sutter" and "Third" to "Union." The streets might be named after prominent early pioneers, or early California historical nomenclature. Anything would be better and more desirable than the stupid letters and figures. Third street might appropriately be called "Newspaper Row." The names of such distinguished citizens—who founded the city and the State—as Fremont, Kit Carson, Morrill, McClatchy, Redding, Anthony, Bigler, Upson, McKune, Stanford, Crocker, Catlin, Cadwalader, Knox and dozens of others could be agreeably used in naming our streets. By all means do something, gentlemen of the Board of Trustees, to relieve us of these monotonous letters now fastened upon our streets.

A young lady broke off her engagement with a suitor, when a wealthier lover appeared upon the scene. She wrote to her old lover, requesting him to return her photograph. Here was a chance for revenge, which he took by sending her the following note: "I would gladly comply with your request, but if I do it will spoil my eclair deck. I have a collection of photographs which I use for playing cards, and I do not want to break it by giving away the queen of diamonds."

A young lady enthusiast on the drama, the daughter of the medical advisor of the Prince of Wales, has made a provision in her will bequeathing the income of £3,000, as a fund to provide genuine champagne for use of actors and actresses, in scenes where wine is represented as a part of the performance. This munificent bequest will inspire playwrights to create parts where wine is a necessary accompaniment to the drama. There will be at least the virtue of reality in these scenes. The young philanthropist has done a wonderfully clever thing for the drama. This will be quite a change from colored water and the fiction practiced in the wine acts on the stage.

Let the People Take Warning.

Unless the people and the authorities of Sacramento act with promptness and determination the city will again be disgraced by startling election frauds—frauds that will eclipse any that have heretofore occurred here. The parties who are active in making preparations for this circus in the spring make no secret of their methods. They are among the most degraded of those who make politics a matter of merchandise. The Great Register is being loaded down with dummies, and the lowest of beasts are being heralded into the Clerk's office for registration. The authorities are not justified in passing over this matter, and we venture if proper investigation be made, there will be not a few convictions for illegal registration, and a very little well directed effort may involve some of the men who are the captains. We speak of this matter long in advance, and plainly say to the people that the vicious element is organizing for the Republican primary and city election in the spring. It will be useless to cry over spilled milk after the wrong has been done; let the people and the officers act now, and prepare to punish any assault on the purity of the ballot box. We have plenty of laws to reach any case of wrongdoing, and juries that will convict if anything like a case is made out. We suggest that an organization be effected of responsible citizens, irrespective of party, to look after our primaries and elections, and assist the officers in the enforcement of the laws and the punishment of criminals. First of all the registrations recently made should be looked into, and if any violations of law are developed, they can now be easily located, being of so recent a date. In this matter it should not be assumed that the County Clerk is to blame. We personally know that that office has sought advice as to the power of the Clerk to examine with more minuteness applicants for registration. The Clerk must register those who swear to their affidavits, unless there is *prima facie* evidence of fraud.

"Spider and Fly."

The Metropolitan was crowded last night to witness the burlesque of *the Spider and the Fly*. As far as the name is concerned, it might have been called *Babes in the Woods*, *Lion and Lamb*, or any other title foreign to the subject matter. The costumes were pleasing, and the scenery fine. The dramatic merit was not involved, because it was not claimed that this is a play to portray art, other than the art of make-up. We were reminded of the *Old Ravens*, and *Martinelli's*, by the presentation of this pretty burlesque and spectacle. The clowns could not be excluded. The best display of the performance was the horizontal bar feats. The policemen "caught on" on the strength of "McGinty." The chorus was pretty and young. A full house will undoubtedly greet the company to-night to witness this funny spectacle.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

The king of all encyclopedias is without any question the Britannica. By reason of the newest method of photo-printing and an absence of any international copyright law, this work is reproduced word for word, page for page, map for map, and plate for plate, from the original, and sold for one-third the price. Sample sets of the ninth edition, which just came from the press in December last, are on exhibition in the window of Joseph Hahn's drug store, and people who have heretofore been obliged to deny themselves this cyclopaedia on account of cost, are now giving in their orders, as the prices and terms bring them within the reach of all.

FLASHES.

A big hat is no indication of large brains. Mince pie or a guilty conscience will keep a person awake.

The cold wave has taken the grip on a majority of our citizens.

There is one class of our citizens that always have the grip—drummers.

Love is like soup—the first helping is always too hot, and the last too cold.

The reason the way of the transgressor is hard, is because it is traveled so much.

These is one thing that is always mist when it is here, and never mist when gone—fog.

"The same" is the most popular drink—but it is often disastrous on a fellow's underpinning.

The man who never needs the newspapers, and makes a blow about the fact, is usually one who, if he can read at all, is incapable of understanding what he reads.

The weary brain will plot and plan Some way of duty shirking.

It's queer how hard a lazy man

Will work to keep from working.

Business Notice.

M. R. Beard will hereafter have the business management of THEMIS. It is hardly necessary that Mr. Beard be introduced to the public, as he is among our best known citizens.

The Board of Supervisors yesterday appointed the following delegates to the River Convention, to be held in this city next Friday: F. F. Tebbets, E. B. Willis, Wm. Johnston, C. K. McClatchy and Elwood Bruner.

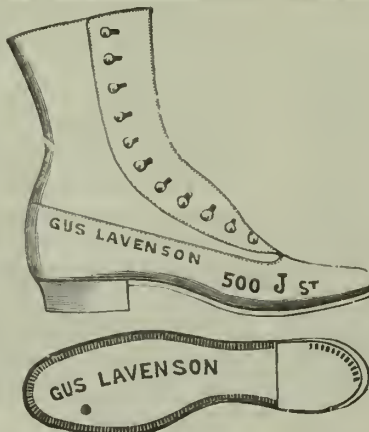
We are pleased to note that J. H. Quatman has returned to Sacramento, where he is well and favorably known. He is associated in business with O. W. Nordwell, 520 J street. When in need of a good suit of clothes, give him a call.

PUBLIC MEETING.

All citizens of this city are requested to attend a meeting to be held at the Court-house on MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 13th, 1890, at 7½ o'clock.

The meeting is called to devise some means to improve the streets of this city at a reasonable expense.

C. A. LUHRS, President
Sacramento City and County Improvement Association.
C. W. BAKER, Secretary.



Lavenson's

THE LARGEST AND

MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN SACRAMENTO.

O. W. Nordwell

MERCHANT TAILOR AND DRAPER,

520 J Street.

My new invoice includes the very LATEST STYLES and inspection is invited as to quality of GOODS, the FIT, and PRICE.

J. H. QUATMAN, Manager and Cutter

TUFTS'

Yerbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA, sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

Fine Table Wines
From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.
Grand Humbly & Co.
Produce of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

Gattmann & Wilson,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS

601 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

Pacific Optical Institute

D. M. BISHOPP, Proprietor,

Has REMOVED TO 806 J STREET.

D. H. QUINN HATTER,

401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

H. A. PETRALLI,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Metals and Tinware

716 K STREET.

PLUMBING, GASFITTING, AND ROOFING.
Jobbing a Specialty.

GARZOLI & GENIS,

FRUIT AND PRODUCE,

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

POULTRY, FISH AND OYSTERS.

CALIFORNIA MARKET,

Telephone 158.

712 K Street.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890.

j11-w5

LA GRIPPE.

Interesting New York Letter from Miss Leila J. Lindley.—Holiday Season in a Great City.—Pleasure and Politics.

Why this coughing and this sneezing?
Why this blowing and this wheezing?
Why that tone and manner freezing?
Papa's got the Grippe.

Back and head and eyes are aching,
Brain feels heavy, knees are shaking,
Don't the children get a raking!
Mamma's got the Grippe.

What a squirming and a kicking,
Just as if a pin were sticking
In his tender flesh and pricking;
Baby's got the Grippe,

O, for some relief effective
From this cursed Grippe;
O, for some new fierce invective
To describe the Grippe.

When you've taken six or seven
Quinine pills, and need eleven
More; it makes you sigh for heaven,
Where there is no Grippe.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1890.

I hope it isn't too late to say Happy New Year, and if I am a little tardy, just lay it to the Russian invasion. Did you ever hear of anything like it? Have you got it in the Golden West? Perhaps not as yet, but never mind, it has gotten to the Rocky Mountains and you'll surely have it unless that high chair should stop this monstrous epidemic in its wild career. It has fallen share and share alike upon the just and the unjust—the good, bad and indifferent—all have fallen victims, upon the theory perhaps that none shall escape. The epidemic is no respecter of persons. Christmas day this Russian influenza was out in full force. Not much had been heard of it till then; but when Christmas trees were abandoned and Christmas dinners given up, then we were sure some epidemic was paying us a most unwelcome visit and adding an unsavory gift to our Christmas portion. And not only are we sufferers here in Gotham, but everywhere. Canada, too, is having a fearful dose, and isn't it

SOMETHING DREADFUL IN EUROPE?

Winter is such a bad time for colds, and people as a rule are careless. Thusly bright careers are ended in the twinkling of an eye as it were.

The N. Y. *Times*, a Democratic paper, is responsible for the following story: In the days of Tippecanoe and Tyler, too, William Henry Harrison died from the effects of an influenza cold, and Tyler took the Presidential chair. Being unpopular with his party, the prevailing epidemic was termed the "Tyler Grip." The wily *Times* suggests that the present unpopular invasion be called

THE HARRISON GRIP,

As it is a similar complaint to that which prevailed in early days when Harrison senior gave up the ghost. We doubt if the wearer of grandfather's hat would relish the idea.

In spite of the influenza, the world wags on, and the holiday season has not been otherwise than usual. The old year went out noisily and the new year came in jubilantly. It is a great thing in New York to go on New Year's Eve to old Trinity Church, way down on Broadway near Wall street, and hear the chimes ring out the old and ring in the new year. The effect in the cold night air is very fine, but the discordant shrieks of steamers, and whistles of ferry boats, tugs and elevated trains did not add to the beauty of the chimes. Unless you intended spending the night in the street it was just as well to make up your mind to listen to the music from a distance. The crowd was something fearful, and the small boy made night hideous with his tin horn. At dusk the crowd begins to gather at the old historical structure, and by midnight there is a

SURGING MASS OF PEOPLE

For squares around the old church. The din and clatter was something terrific, and we stood apart and listened to "The Blue Bells of Scotland," "Swanee River," "Yankee Doodle," "Home, Sweet Home," and half a dozen other melodies as they chimed out on the midnight air; and O, it was lovely. There is something so inspiring about the chiming of bells in the dead of night. About midway of the programme they played the tune, "Happy New Year," and we knew that eighteen hundred and eighty-nine had vanished and a new year was ushered in. We heard chiming and singing to our hearts' content, and it was all very beautiful. It has never before been my experience to hear the new year ushered in so noisily; but never before have I been in a great city like New York when New Year came around.

"And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

And so it was. All was calm and beautiful, and the bells chimed merrily; and truly it sounded rich and just to say

"HAPPY NEW YEAR."

How different things appear by comparison. Last New Year I spent in the national capital. The day was beautiful, and thousands thronged the streets on their way to

the executive mansion. How thoroughly exhilarating was the scene. Music everywhere; national airs floating hither and thither, and a feeling of patriotism involuntarily took possession of you. There is no place in America on New Year's day like Washington. The splendor and brilliancy at the White House is wonderfully fascinating, and except that there is no dancing it seems like a grand ball. The bright costumes of the army and navy, and the national dress of the various countries, gives a peculiar charm to the scene; and we gaze and admire, and fully understand the fascination Washington has for the politician, and likewise for others as well. I went out here on New Year, and the place was more dead than alive. I wondered where the people all were. Never on Sunday have I seen it so quiet as it was here on Wednesday. How lonely it looked on Broadway, where usually humanity swarms. Fifth avenue, that is daily crowded with equipages, was quiet as the grave. Tall brown stone fronts, that on the outside look like gloom itself; except in the few parks, not a blade of grass to be seen; and to add to the desolation, Jupiter Pluvius opened his tear glands and wept copiously. Though outside, gloom and quiet reigned supreme, there was much brightness indoors.

AMONG THE FOUR HUNDRED

There was joy and mirth in anticipation of the grand ball that took place last night in the Metropolitan Opera House. Ward McAllister quite outdid himself, and the New Year's ball was a great success. Experience is a good teacher, and profiting by the results of the Centennial ball, the society leader made a greater success of his New Year's undertaking. The costumes of the attachés and flunkies are described as something grandiloquent, surpassing anything of previous occasions. Having seen the "400" in their boxes at the opera, I can well imagine what a brilliant scene it was at the opera house last night. The jewels gleaming and sparkling, and the bright toilets of the ladies, must have been a kaleidoscopic scene worth seeing. The morning papers are full of illustrations, and I have no doubt but that many a belle is put out to-day because of a poor picture in the paper. With all due respect to the journals, I am forced to remark that some of the attempted photos of people are perfect libels. It is one of the sights of New York to go to the opera house—we go, and are not disappointed. There is much to see; we see it, and are satisfied. New Year's day brought disaster afresh to the

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANIES.

And now comes the question: if Edison can not quell the cause of the disturbance, who can? To-night eighteen thousand lamps will not burn. Gas once more lights the parks and streets, and while this great Gotham is not in darkness, there is not the brilliant illumination and bright effect that gladdened the eye before the wires went down. And now Edison says they are more dangerous under than above ground. The agitating question of the hour: shall Bedloe's Island and the Statue of Liberty belong to New York or New Jersey? The statue is usually shrouded in a dense fog, and to a casual observer, it would seem of very little consequence who owns it, for it is so often invisible.

This is the age of progression, and New York must have something new, so some one is responsible for a

NEW DANCE CALLED LA RÈVE,

A conglomeration made up of the polka, esmeralda, waltz and a dozen others, more or less, combined. There is scarcely anything new at the theaters. We have had our tickets for the "Gondoliers" over a week, and Tuesday night will be the initial performance. The Shakesperian performances draw crowded houses. Marie Wainright, Ada Rehan and Richard Mansfield all have worshippers. The former has made a decided hit as *Viola* in "Twelfth Night." Her sweet voice, beautiful figure and graceful, winning ways have won deserved applause, and pretty Marie Wainright has the hearts of capricious New Yorkers. Monday the "Brigands" returns to the Casino, and the present "Erminie" company go to Boston for a prolonged stay. Florence St. John is the latest attraction at the Broadway. Miss St. John has just come from Europe, and insists upon having her name pronounced *Sinjun*. Did you ever hear anything so absurdly ridiculous? So much for a fad. Agnes Booth, who has been a victim to *la grippe*, is once more out and has resumed her part of *Aunt Jack* at the Madison Square. Maud Harrison played the title role during Miss Booth's absence. The "Brass Monkey" gives way to the "Tin Soldier" at the Bijou on Monday night, and the "Wild Man from Borneo" will go into the interior to tax the memory and mystify others than New Yorkers. The D'Albert-Sarasate concerts have ended, though D'Albert will give piano recitals. Sarasate still lingers in Gotham, and seems satisfied with life at the Victoria Hotel. The German Opera Company are singing Wagner's operas, and having a hard time of it, too, for all the artists have suffered more or less from the influenza. Just now the "ciao" swarms with politicians. On Monday they will disappear, and wend their ways toward Albany. The snow has gone, and the

SPRING-LIKE WEATHER

Does not illustrate the stories of Eastern cold that we have heard of. But it will come. I have still a very distinct recollection of paying a penny to cross the frozen Hudson at Albany last February. What a time politicians are having here and everywhere. David B. Hill and Grover Cleveland are blissfully pursuing the even tenor of their respective ways, and the newspapers are having beautiful (?) times wrangling. Nellie Bly will be here before long, and somebody will win the ticket to Europe offered by the *World* for the one guessing the nearest to the number of days, hours and minutes the fair globe-trotter shall have consumed in her long journey.

If *la grippe* hasn't wandered westward, I hope you may be spared the infliction, but should the burden fall to your lot, take a generous dose of quinine and an antipyrine powder, and bide your time. We've all had it, and if you get it, our sympathies will be with you. Hoping this unwelcome Russian guest will be unable to climb the Rocky Mountains,

Very truly, LEILA J. LINDLEY.

Statistical Correspondent.

Several months ago John E. Butler, of Natoma Township of this county, was appointed by Secretary J. M. Rusk, of the Agricultural Department at Washington, as Statistical Correspondent to gather information relating to agricultural productions, increase of the growth of cattle, horses, sheep and other farm animals. In instructions of December 16, 1889, are asked estimates of the number and value of farm animals, and of flocks and herds of the range region. An estimate is asked of the number of acres required for the pasturage of 1,000 head of cattle or sheep; also the progress of agriculture and productions of the soil and profits of production. The object of this is general information, and it is expected that at an early date a thorough agricultural and statistical survey of this part of the country will be made for publication. In addition to the information required, the interest in fibres among farmers and others has led to an investigation of the fibre producing plants indigenous or introduced. The list of fibrous plants given upon which questions are asked, are: Ramie, or China grass, Indian jute, Indian mallow, okra, swamp rose mallow, bear grass, American alve, "pita," sisal hemp, "henequin," Spanish bayonet, Adam's needle, etc., Gucca species, and any other fibrous plant that may be known in this section. Mr. Butler has been engaged in making the required investigation for about a month, and has forwarded to Washington a report of a portion of his labor. Hon. William Johnston, of Richland, Thomas McConnell, of Elk Grove, and S. B. Moore, of Cosumnes, has been selected by Mr. Butler to assist in these statistical researches. To show how minute the investigation is, it is required to ascertain the percentage of sheep killed by coyotes.

From the partial report of John E. Butler, Statistical Correspondent, we glean the following facts relating to increase and price of horses, cattle, sheep and mules in this county, as contrasted with last year: Increase of horses, 105 per cent; average price per head under 1 year old, \$20; average price of 2 year old, \$30; average price of 2 to 3 year old, \$40; average for 3 year old, \$75. Mules increase over last year, 100 per cent; average price of 1 year old, \$20; 1 to 2 year old, \$25; 2 to 3 year old, \$40; over 3 year old, \$70. Milch cows, percentage of increase, 120; average price per head, \$25. Oxen and other cattle, percentage of increase, 110; average price per head under one year old, \$10; 1 to 2 year old, \$15; 2 to 3 year old, \$27.50; over 3 years old, \$30. Sheep, percentage of increase, 110; average price per head under 1 year old, \$1.75; over 1 year old, \$2.50. About 2 per cent. of the sheep has been killed by dogs. Hogs, percentage of increase, 120; average price, \$3 per head under 1 year old; over 1 year, \$6 per head.

Course of Lectures.

Mrs. Florence Williams, who gave the entertaining lecture on the "Battle of Adrianople" last Monday evening, will give a course of six lectures, at Castle Hall, under the auspices of the Froebel Society. The first lecture of the course will be given next Monday evening; subject, "Looking Backward." Tickets for the course, three dollars.

The rainfall during the past week, according to Signal Service measurements, amounted to .26 of an inch, making 1.22 inches for this month and 18.21 inches for the season, as against 9.50 inches to an equal date last year.

The highest and lowest temperature for the past week was 45° and 29°; the lowest occurring on Wednesday morning, which was the coldest day since the 18th of January, 1888, when it was 25°. There were several heavy frosts the past week, and ice one-twentieth of an inch thick. The highest and lowest temperature for the same time last year was 61° and 36°.

It has snowed well down in the valleys. Sacramento has not yet been visited by the white cap.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Sheriff George C. McMullen is reported better this morning. The fears of danger have passed.

Governor Waterman has formulated a long report of the McComb prison investigation, exonerating the Warden.

John S. Barrett, an old time Sacramentan, died at San Francisco yesterday. He occupied several places of public trust in this city.

A woman named Mrs. Smith has been apprehended in a pretty wholesale system of forgery. She failed to realize anything upon her enterprise.

The citizens of Sacramento are called upon by the Improvement Association to meet at the Court-house on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of consultation on the question of street improvement. All public-spirited citizens should not fail to be present, and aid in devising ways and means to improve our streets.

On January 15th, at 10 o'clock, W. H. Sherburne auctioneer, will sell at the residence of Mrs. R. J. Burns, 610½ J street, Sacramento, an elegant lot of household furniture, consisting of parlor set, walnut marble top chamber set, marble top ash set, spring beds, clock, ornaments, etc.

Last Wednesday evening the Sacramento Stamm, U. O. R. M., held an election and installation of officers. A sumptuous banquet was partaken of, and the hours rolled pleasantly away. The following are the newly elected officers: First Chief, G. Boething; Second Chief, A. Bauer; Third Chief, G. Hunsiker. Priest, J. Gruhler; Recording Secretary, Charles Schuerley; Financial Secretary, D. Wilkins; Inside Sentinel, A. Neuer; Outside Sentinel, H. Schneider.

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On European Plan.

Cor. Second and J Streets, Sacramento.

ARTHUR MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

CHANGED HANDS.

SACRAMENTO EXCHANGE,

(Formerly Wm. Gamble's.)

1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

Take a Ride on the Riverside Road

AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

M. T. GROENVELD, Proprietor.

DAVE'S.

1022 FOURTH STREET,

Next door to Postoffice, SACRAMENTO.

HOME PRODUCTION.

—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

—OUR SAUSAGES—

Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

MOHR & YOERK.

THE BOWSERS.

"Now for an evening of solid comfort!" said Mr. Bowser the other evening, as he fell into an easy chair and cut the pages of a magazine. "Mrs. Bowser, do you ever realize how blessed we are?"

"Yes, indeed."

"While others fall by the wayside, we are spared."

"While others quarrel and bicker, and seek the divorce courts, we love the stronger every day."

"Yes."

He got up and came over and kissed me, and upon returning to his chair seemed lost in reflection for a moment, then he continued:

"How curious life is! Do you remember the first day I saw you?"

"I shall never forget it!"

"I was on horseback, you remember, and you stood on the veranda of your father's house."

"You are a trifle mistaken, dear. The horse had thrown you off into a mud-hole, and I shall never forget the picture you presented as you approached the house. At first I took you for—"

"What! A horse threw me off?" he interrupted.

"Certainly. Don't you remember how father—"

"Mrs. Bowser, are you crazy? I was never thrown from a horse in my life. I'd like to see the horse which could throw me off! You must be thinking of some one else."

"Why, dear, you lost your watch in the mud, and father fished it out. Don't you remember how our negro Tom scraped the mud off of you?"

"No, not by a long shot! No nigger ever scraped me down. You must be thinking of that yellow-haired dude you used to go with."

We were both silent for a time, and I hoped it was the last of it. My experience, although dating back over a few years only, has satisfied me that nothing aggravates a husband more than to bring up the silly things he said and did during his courtship. It seems to be a raw spot with the majority of them after the honeymoon is over. But Mr. Bowser was not satisfied. After four or five minutes he broke out with:

"It's curious what a dunce a man can make out of himself with his eyes wide open."

"Yes."

"The idea that I should ever fall in love with you!"

"Or I with you!"

He glared at me over the top of his book, and there was another painful silence, broken at last by his saying:

"Well, I'll admit that I was in love; but I flatter myself that I didn't exhibit any school boy nonsense."

"You were just like any other young man in love, Mr. Bowser. They have always been that way, and always will be, and its no discredit to them."

"Do you mean to say I 'mooned' around like a calf?" he demanded.

"I don't know how calves 'moon,' as you term it, but you wanted to hold my hand, put your arm around me, and—"

"Hold your hand—never!"

"But you did!"

"Never—never!"

"Mr. Bowser, I have one of my old diaries. Wait until I get it."

"Not much! You can't produce no old diaries nor forged documents on me! I anticipated an evening of solid comfort, and you can see how it has turned out. Is it any wonder that so many husbands seek the saloons and gambling houses of an evening?"

At this moment the cook called me out to ask what she should prepare for breakfast, and a quarter of an hour later, when I returned to the back parlor, Mr. Bowser seemed deeply interested in his reading. I was glad of this, for I felt a bit conscience-stricken, but I scarcely got seated when he asked:

"Was Emma Davis here to-day?"

"Yes."

"How was she looking?"

"Very well. I wanted her to stay until you came home, but she had to go at four o'clock. She asked me to be remembered to you."

"Yes. I hope she has fully forgiven me."

"What for, Mr. Bowser?"

"You know."

"I haven't the least idea."

"Ha! ha! ha! What dissemblers women are. It was always a sore spot with you, though you would never admit it. How you do blush! Ha! ha! ha!"

"Mr. Bowser, what do you refer to?"

"Why, there's no doubt that the dear girl once fondly expected to be Mrs. Bowser."

"Nonsense!"

"What!"

"Nonsense!"

"You say that simply for revenge, but I know better. We were as good as engaged when I met you."

"Trash, sir! She was engaged to Jack Smith long before you ever saw her, and they are to be married as soon as his time is out in the navy. Don't flatter yourself that she has anything laid up against you."

"Mrs. Bowser," he began, as he got up and

crossed his hands under his coat-tails, "do you know who you are talking to?"

"I do."

"You are talking to a man who could have been Emma Davis' husband two years ago."

"I will prove to the contrary."

"How?"

"By one of my old diaries."

"Diaries again! Always holding something over me. Now produce. I want to see one of those diaries you talk about."

I ran upstairs and got them out of Mr. Bowser's old boots, in which I kept them for safety. There were two of them, each for a separate year, and as I came down with them he looked puzzled, and stammered:

"Why—why, I—I—thought—I—"

"Yes, you thought you had burned them, but you were mistaken. The books you got hold of the other Sunday, when I was at church, were two old receipt books of no particular value. I found everything turned topsy-turvy, and I knew what you had been up to."

"Mrs. Bowser, I—"

"Wait! Let us look up the Emma Davis matter. Here it is. Under date of the 10th of July I write: 'Dear Emma was over today to congratulate me on my engagement, though she added that if Bowser was the last man on earth she would not have married him. She says that his hair reminds her of pumpkins, and that his legs seem to be badly warped. The dear girl also—'"

"Stop!" shouted Mr. Bowser, his face as white as death.

"Yes, dear, but you made a certain assertion. I want to disprove it. I—"

"Mrs. Bowser, I planned for an evening of solid comfort. You have made it an evening of torture and regret. If I never spend another evening at home, you alone will be to blame for it."

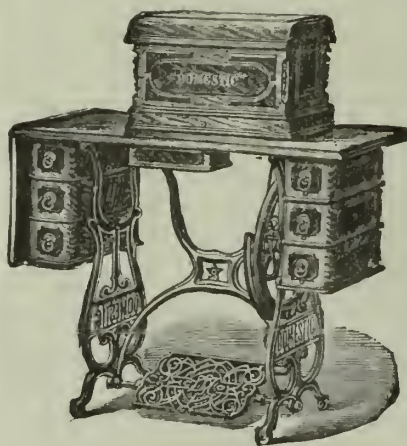
"But you—"

"Stop right here! This is the limit. The work is turned. To-morrow morning I go."

But he is with me yet, and I have no fear but that we shall live out our lives together. *Detroit Free Press.*

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Every Agent claims the machines he sells the best, but talk is cheap. TIME is the only real test of genuine merit. During TWENTY-SIX YEARS of practical use the DOMESTIC has withstood this test. It stands to-day without a peer. Recommended by all White Goods Sewers, Dressmakers, Tailors and Manufacturers. Used by over 4,000 Families in Sacramento City. It is the only Sewing Machine with really Self-Setting Attachments. It costs you nothing to try it before you buy another. Sold on easy installments. Old machines taken in exchange.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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OF SAN FRANCISCO.

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Sacramento Branch.

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Manager.

HOWARD KIMBROUGH,

Local Agent.

F. KUEHNE & CO.,

NO. 906 NINTH STREET,

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Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

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A LARGE STOCK OF SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

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Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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SURGICAL & AND & MECHANICAL & DENTIST

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Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

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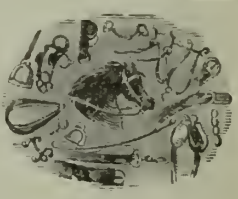
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Prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours.

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New 10-ton Fairbanks' Hay Scales.

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FRANK RUHSTALLER, Proprietor.

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Pilsener Felsen Beer.

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Fred Futterer's Saloon

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Agent for the Celebrated W. J. LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER

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609 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh.

WE KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE Stock of Coffins and Caskets; also, Shrouds of every description. Orders from city or country receive prompt attention, day or night. EMBALMING done in the best manner; and at reasonable rates.

CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excesses, etc.,
Positively Cured or No Pay.
No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Neilson, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

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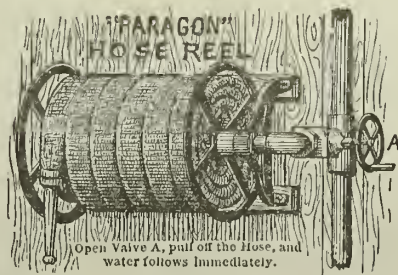
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1015 Fifth Street, between J and K,

E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Friday.

Lee surrendered on Friday.
Moscow was burned on Friday.
Washington was born on Friday.
Shakespeare was born on Friday.
America was discovered on Friday.
Richmond was evacuated on Friday.
The Bastille was destroyed on Friday.
The Mayflower was landed on Friday.
Queen Victoria was married on Friday.
King Charles I. was beheaded on Friday.
Fort Sumter was bombarded on Friday.
Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday.
Julius Caesar was assassinated on Friday.
The battle of Marengo was fought on Friday.
The battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday.
The battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Friday.
Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday.
The battle of New Orleans was fought on Friday.
The Declaration of Independence was signed on Friday.

A Connecticut "Kicker."

The Norwich Weekly People's Gazette, Gordon Wilcox, publisher and editor, is perhaps the most unique newspaper in New England. Its field is society and ethics, and for two years or more it has treated local questions practically with the same candor that distinguishes the Arizona Kicker theoretically. Its motto is: "Get there, Eli!" At the head is the publisher's notice:

THE PEOPLE'S WEEKLY GAZETTE
Is a Fifty-cent Reformed
Newspaper

With pious tendencies—published at
No. 111 Water street, Norwich, by
Wilcox, the Reformer,
And printed by Wilcox, the Printer.

The Gazette is published ostensibly for the public good, but in reality for the good of the publisher, and is conducted strictly on the European plan. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. If you don't get what you ask for, go without it. It recognizes no fixed orbit, but wanders along the milky way and among the fixed stars—and if any of the stars need fixing, they will be repaired at short notice, on reasonable terms, and guaranteed for one year. We claim the proud distinction of being the only pious journal in North America which is published solely "for revenue only," have no platform, pre-ambles, or by-laws, simply this trade-mark, and nothing more:

The Under Dog:—
May he ever be Right!
But Right or Wrong,
We shall always be
with The
Under Dog in the Fight!

Mr. Wilcox is one of the best job printers and designers in New England; he is a veteran of the civil war, and until recently was a member of the Central Baptist Church. The pastor of that church, the Rev. D. H. Taylor, recently resigned his pastorate thereof, and last Sunday he joined the Park Congregational Church. The latest issue of the Gazette criticizes Mr. Taylor's act in this original way:

"We think the Baptist Elder made a bad break when he made his last flop and landed in the Congregational Church. Of course we are willing to admit that he had a darned hard gang to deal with, but it came so sudden like—this throwing up of a good paying job just as the revival season was likely to strike on. Now, if for several months past he has been preaching one thing and believing another, why couldn't he have held out a few months longer, and broken the news to us gently? Was it the mistake of the Almighty or the Baptist Elder that he had been fooling away the last fifteen years of his life in the Baptist fold? Besides, it is liable to be twelve or fifteen years before the next congregation will have full confidence that he won't take another flop and land in the Episcopal or Catholic Church. And only to think that it was but a few weeks since that he was lying awake nights devising ways to build a \$40,000 church for this same bogus denomination."

In a similar pleasant way Mr. Wilcox has been maintaining the freedom of the press for the last two years, and still his amicable relations with his fellow-men, like the quality of mercy, are not strained much.

An Ode to a Dog.

In Folsom a pet dog received a Christmas present of a new collar of silk, by mail, with the following poem accompanying:

"A DOGREL."

"Oh, doggy! doggy! since thou must
Return to dust;
Before thou dost depart, depart,
My heart
Dost send thee this wee silken band
To make thee stand
On thy hind legs with joy.
Oh! boy.
Oh! doggy, dog, what will our grief assuage
When thou, some day, art made into sausage?
Oh! Dotty Dot!
When thou art in the pot,
We'll drop a nicker in the slot,
And try to draw another.

There is no Death.

There is no death; the common end
Of life and growth we comprehend
Is not of forms that cease, but mend;
It is not death, but change.

When wastes the seeds the sower sows,
Beneath the clog of winter snows,
The autumn harvest plainly shows
It is not death, but change.

When Science weighs and counts the strands
In economic Nature's hands,
She recollects them with her hands;
She shows no loss from change.

They do not die, our darling ones;
From falling leaves to burning suns,
Through worlds on worlds the legend runs
That death is not, but change.

When stills the heart and dims the eye,
And round our couch friends wonder why
The signs have ceased they knew us by—
It is not death, but change.—Butler.

Teddy O'Toole's Six "Bulls."

A merry evening party in an English country town were bantering poor Teddy O'Toole, the Irishman, about his countrymen being so famous for "bulls."

"By my faith," says Teddy, "you needn't talk about the same in this place; you're as fond of bulls as any people in the world, so you are."

"Nonsense," some of the party replied. "How do you make that out?"

"Why, sure, it's very aisy, it is; for in this paltry bit of a town you've got more public houses nor ever I seen wid the sign of the bull over the doors, so you have," said Teddy.

"Nay, Teddy, very few of these. But there's some of em, you know, in every town."

"Yes," said Teddy, obstinately sticking to his text, for he had laid a trap for his friends; "but you've no more nor your share, barrin' that you're so fond of bulls, as I say. I'm sure I can count half a dozen of 'em."

"Pooh, nonsense!" cried the party, "that'll never do. What'll you bet on that, Teddy? You're out there, my boy, depend upon it; we know the town as well as you, and what will you bet?"

"Indeed, my brave boys, I'll not bet at all. I'm no betthor, I assure. I should be worse if I wur."

This sally tickled his companions, and he proceeded: "But I'll be bound to count and name the six."

"Well, do, do," said several voices.

"Now, let me see—there's the Black Bull."

"Yes, that's one."

"Then, there's the Red Bull."

"That's two."

"And the White Bull."

"Come, that's three."

"And the Pied Bull."

"So there is; you'll not go much further."

"And then—there's—there's the Golden Bull in—what's-it street?"

"Well done, Teddy! There's five sure enough. But you're short yet."

"Aye," said the little letter carrier, who sat snirking in the corner, "and he will be short, for there isn't one more I know."

"And thin remember," continued Teddy, carefully pursuing his enumeration, "there's the dun cow."

At this a burst of laughter fairly shook the room, and busy hands kept the tables and glasses rattling, amidst boisterous cries of "A bull!"

Looking seriously at all around, Teddy deliberately asked:

"Do you call that a bull?"

"To be sure it's a bull!" exclaimed several voices at once.

"Then," said Teddy, "that's the sixth."

A Model Young Man.

Fussy old gentleman to a chance travelling companion:

"Have you any children, madam?"

"Yes, sir; a son."

"Ah, indeed! Does he smoke?"

"No, sir; he has never as much as touched a cigarette."

"So much the better, madame. The use of tobacco is a poisonous habit. Does he frequent the clubs?"

"He has never put his foot in one."

"Allow me to congratulate you. Does he come home late?"

"Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner."

"A model young man, madam—a model young man. How old is he?"

"Two months."

A few evenings ago, says the Washington Post, a Japanese student knocked all the old toppers about a prominent down-town hotel bar silly by drinking two glasses of beer, a bottle of ginger ale, a half pint of whiskey and a long pull of blackberry brandy at one sitting of about five minutes' duration. The Jap smacked his lips and looked as wistfully over his change as if he would like to repeat the dose, and finally left the bar. The bar-keeper said that was the second or third time he had performed that feat and that he thought it was not for effect on the occupants of the bar-room so much as it was for the effect on his stomach.

J. A. MOYNIHAN.

Moynihans

418 J Street.

LAST CHANCE. We are closing out the last of our immense stock of Bonbonieres and are positively SELLING AT COST. Baskets in endless variety. Full line of Holiday Vienna Ware—Satin and Silk Trimmings. Elegant line of BISQUE WARE for Holiday Presents. MAGGIE'S HOT AND COLD BOUILLON.

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Simon Sturmer,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
No. 504 K Street, Pacific Hotel Building.
HOLIDAY GOODS in endless variety. REPAIR-
ING of all kinds done, and work warranted.



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We keep the Largest Stock of

PARLOR ^d COOK STOVES

Ranging in Price from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

WE ALSO KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF

Crockery, Glassware, Etc.

Our 100-page Illustrated Catalogue is now ready.

L. L. LEWIS & CO., 502 and 504 J St.

Joe Poheim the TAILOR

HAS NOW A

GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE.

Suits Made to Order from \$20.

Pants Made to Order from \$5.

Other Garments in Proportion.

This Sale is to CONTINUE FOR SIXTY DAYS ONLY. ~~NO~~ PERFECT FIT AND BEST OF WORK-
MANSHIP GUARANTEED, OR NO SALE.

NO. 600 J STREET, Corner of Sixth, SACRAMENTO.

BRANCH STORES: 203 Montgomery Street, 724 and 1110-12 Market Street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 South
Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street,
San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

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WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS
Agents for Rockford Watch Co.
NO. 428 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

A. G. JOHNSON.

CLAUS ANDERSON.

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Furniture



Bedding.

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Branch, 315 K St. Send for Catalogue. Prices Lowest

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Nov. 17, 1889.

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SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.15 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express Ogden and East	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26-00 A
11-25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
7-05 P	San Jose	2-25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9-55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7-25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6-00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	11-40 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	10-20 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	8-35 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10-25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
A. S. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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FARMING LANDS A SPECIALTY.

Catalogues issued monthly.

No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1890.

No. 48.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

With all our endowment of reason and philosophy, with our advanced ideas and learning, there are few who do not, with all this, harbor the lurking influence and power of some inscrutable and invisible superstition. There is something within us that prompts a disregard of the teachings of philosophy, and brings us within the realms of phantoms. No matter how much we may try to persuade ourselves against the belief in the supernatural, we somehow find the insidious belief creeping upon us despite the power of reason. Some of the master minds of the world, both past and present, deemed, and deem it akin to infidelity—to atheism—to deny the existence of that indescribable influence that is constantly exercised upon and over the human mind. Lord Bacon pronounced three declinations from religion to be heresies, idolatry, and witchcraft. Shakespeare was a firm believer in the occult and supernatural. John Wesley said: "It is true, likewise, that the English in general, and, indeed, most of the men of learning in Europe, have given up all accounts of witches and apparitions as mere old wives' fables. I am sorry for it, and I willingly take this opportunity of entering my solemn protest against this violent compliment, which so many that believe the Bible pay to those who do not believe it. I owe them no such service. I take knowledge that these are at the bottom of the outcry which has been raised, and with such insolence spread throughout the land, in direct opposition, not only to the Bible, but to the sufferings of the wisest and best of men in all ages and nations. They all know, whether Christians know it or not, that the giving up of witchcraft is, in effect, giving up the Bible." Men laugh at the idea of their business or happiness being influenced by seeing the new moon over the left shoulder. Yet, where is our philosophy when these same alleged skeptics will always endeavor to court the invisible power that is said to accompany this act, by carefully glancing at his moonship in the favored position. There is a degree of belief in fate in our compositions, no matter how hard we may contend against it. There are periods of our existence which we call lucky, and then there are other times we designate as unlucky; in this we admit a superstition, even against our reason.

The religions of the world recognize an order of spiritual beings. Not, perhaps, in the light of our modern spiritualistic believers, but with regard to man's destiny, that destiny which we say shapes our ends. It is a pleasant thought to recur to the ancient beliefs, that each mortal has a guardian spirit that watches over that destiny. The so-called spirit manifestations of the present day are simply a mockery of the grand idea of that guardian genius that is thought presides over us, and which ultimately controls our destiny. How often does mankind commit his entire being and existence to fate, which is only another form of expressing the idea of the supernatural. Men have become great and powerful, with scarcely a knowledge of the power that has elevated them. A dozen, aye a thousand, men endowed with indomitable will and enterprise will fail; while another, less gifted, will, through some remarkable and inscrutable influence, become rich or great, or both. Is this fate? Is this the power developed by some friendly genius that aids his favorite? Possibly some of us are

under the influence of an evil genius, which accounts for the failure to prosper, and are thus made subject to ill fate. The ancients, and many of the Oriental nations of the present day, believe that all diseases and pains which overtake the human body are ascribed to some unseen being or person wounding or gnawing within. Some of the savage tribes conclude that sickness and disease, and pain, emanates from some departed spirit, which returns to punish those whom they disliked in life. The Tasmanian ascribes a gnawing disease to his having unwittingly mentioned the name of a dead man, who, thus summoned, crept into his body and is consuming his liver. The Samoan thinks that the ancestral souls, who on occasions reveal themselves by talking through the voices of living members of the family, are the same beings who will take up their abode in the heads or stomachs of living men, and cause their illness and death. Are not many of our methods of treating disease, by administering noxious drugs, something on the order of the ancient and Oriental custom of exorcism. Sometimes mankind is prompted to this thought by the horribly bitter character of medicine given by doctors. The fury of madness is also thought to be a visitation by some demoniacal departed spirit, which seizes upon the mind of the living

A learned Jesuit, Delrio, wrote in the last century, that men may be dumb, epileptic or lunatic without being obsessed; but what the demons do is that, finding the disposition of epileptics suitable, they insinuate themselves into them; also, they attack lunatics, especially at full moon, when their brains are full of humors; or they introduce disease by stirring up black bile, sending blacks into the brain and cells of the nerves, and settling obstructions in the ears and eyes, to cause deafness and blindness. It is not only in heathen countries that this idea of good and evil spirits prevails, but in Europe, and, indeed, in America. Sir Walter Scott wrote a book on witchcraft. In Sweden, at stated periods each year, the people have a general purging of the land from evil spirits, and the welcoming of the good. In many parts of Germany, unseen witches are driven out on Walpurgis night with crack of whip and blast of horn. The statute of James I, of England, enacted that all persons invoking any evil spirit, or consulting, covenanting with, entertaining, employing, feeding, or rewarding any evil spirit, should be guilty of felony, and suffer death. This enactment was afterwards repealed; but it discloses that the idea of invisible powers existed among our ancestors. During the middle ages, the devil was believed to be everywhere. Sometimes we think there is still room for this belief, judging from the amount of devilment that is going on.

The streets of our city are in wretched condition, consequent on the protracted rain storms, and our citizens suffer the consequences. Trade from the country is stopped or greatly embarrassed. Farmers having hay or grain to haul to the city, necessarily stay at home, awaiting better roads. Outside the paved streets of our city, heavy loads cannot be hauled and empty wagons are moved with difficulty. The tracks of the street railroads in many places are so far above the grade that teams cannot cross them, and the earth on each side constitute beds of mud. The natural soil of the streets, though good for road beds in dry weather, is unfit for wet, and the shallow coating of gravel over the streets recently graded is insufficient to maintain the streets in good condition. The

methods adopted by our city authorities in the recent grading done, might, it seems to us, be amended. The streets are plowed and rounded up in the middle, with soft earth and the thin coating of gravel laid on. When the winter rains come, and heavy hauling over such grade, in the soaked condition of the earth occurs, the earth spreads out, the street becomes flat, the gutters are filled, the ground is broken up, and the heavy outlays in thus grading the street comes to naught or its benefits amount to a minimum. The City Engineer and certain favored contractors get rich and our citizens find themselves poorer by the cost of the grading, and yet the streets are impassable, when the grading should be of some service. We have read with some interest the various suggestions for a remedy, none of which is without some points of weakness. Our city is unlike Washington or San Francisco. It is a dead level, and the natural earth cannot be used on the surface, nor can it be relied on as a support for a coating of gravel of say eight inches deep. In times of long rains it will become soaked and yielding, and whilst the action of Boss Shepherd can be noted by our citizens with profit, his system will need some changes to fit our conditions. THEMIS will on all subjects have opinions and make suggestions which, if found on consideration to be sound, may furnish a solution of the problem in question. Acting on this principle, we suggest:

First—That no top-dressing of gravel, intended for permanent road-bed, be placed on recently graded or plowed earth.

Second—That some material be placed on a graded street, of considerable thickness, sufficiently hard to form a good foundation for a final grade of gravel or macadam, and the street be so used for at least one year before the final coating be put on.

Third—That our city authorities enter into negotiations with the Southern Pacific Company, and if possible secure a right to run a train of cars from the State Prison ground, at Folsom, to the intersection of Sixth and H streets, on time to be prescribed by the train dispatcher; or trains might be brought into the city from the R street track, or the unused track on the northeast levee, without going through the railroad yards.

Fourth—Construct a train of ten dirt cars, and buy or hire an engine to haul the train, and perform the labor of loading and unloading by convict labor.

Fifth—Lay down temporary tracks, as becomes necessary, on the streets to be graded, hauling the cars to the place of unloading by horse-power.

Sixth—Place a proper amount of granite chips from the State Prison on the streets selected for grading, and use the street in that condition one or more years; and when the road-bed has become sufficiently stable, raise the streets to grade by the same material, to be finally dressed by a coating of asphaltum on certain streets to be selected by the city authorities.

The railroad company, we believe, if applied to for that purpose, will, on some equitable terms, allow a train, owned by the city and at its expense, to ply between the State Prison grounds and Sacramento. The wear of the rails would be the only expense to the company, and the yard work at the city might be done by the company at an agreed price. We do not profess to have perfected such plan in detail, but intend this as suggestion merely.

It is well the age of dueling has passed; its code was cruel, yet in some ways just. That it afforded a man an opportunity to resent an injury for which the law furnished no redress, was, perhaps, right. Abuses, however, occurred. This was exemplified in a reference made by a friend of ours in conversation, a few days ago, to a duel which occurred in 1854, in which a young man of talent was shot down and perished for the cause of another. The records on the mortality books of this city show that on March 10, 1854, Dr. J. P. Dickson died here, aged 30 years, from a gunshot wound. The facts were these: Philip W. Thomas, then District Attorney of Placer county, had used some language disrespectful to a Mr. Rutland, who at that time occupied a position in the State Treasurer's office. Out of that Rutland challenged Thomas to fight a duel, through Dr. Dickson, who at that time, though so young, occupied a prominent position in San Francisco. Thomas refused the challenge upon the ground that Rutland was not a gentleman, and under the barbarous code of honor that then existed, the innocent bearer of the message had to take up the fight. The result was that some seventy-five persons left Sacramento on the afternoon of March 9, 1854, and two men stood against each other in mortal combat—men who had, perhaps, never before met except once. The spot chosen for this duel was a beautiful grove about two miles from the city, across the American river, and everything was conducted in accordance with the strictest rules of the duello. While the preliminaries were being arranged, an officer rode up and commanded a cessation of hostilities. As a newspaper of that day said: "In order that the affair might be proceeded with, a trick was played off upon the officer, by two of the seconding parties assuming the position of principals, which led to the arrest of one of them, who was immediately taken to town." The duel then proceeded. Dickson's second won the choice of ground and the giving of the word. The distance was thirteen paces, and the weapons the same pistols that had been used a few months before in the duel in Yolo county between Carter and DeCoursey. At the word fire both weapons were discharged almost simultaneously, yet Thomas had slightly the advantage. His bullet struck Dickson just under the armpit, on the right side of the body, and passed almost through. The wounded man fell as if he had been stricken with a sledge. His bullet struck the earth within a few inches of his adversary's feet. The encounter ending, Thomas was taken by his friends into Placer county and Dickson to Sacramento, to die. On the 11th the dead man was buried, and of the matter the *State Journal* said: "The last testimony of respect to the departed was paid the remains of the unfortunate and lamented Dr. Dickson yesterday afternoon. His funeral took place from Jones' Hotel, on J street, at 4 o'clock. A very large number of persons attended, including the Masonic fraternity, members of the Senate and Assembly, several State officers, and many personal friends. The funeral procession was accompanied by a band of music, and Honorables J. W. Coffroth, C. A. Leake, C. S. Fairfax, B. F. Myres, A. C. Bradford and Captain Nye acted as pallbearers. The remains were buried in the old graveyard near Sutterville."

Thomas, a prominent actor in this tragedy and at that time, as has been stated, District Attorney of Placer county, was a member of the State Senate in 1861 and 1862. He was a lawyer of unquestionable ability, but there is no doubt the unfortunate affair, which brought about the death of Dickson in 1854, weighed upon him and hastened his own death. We instance this, in that the parties concerned have, so far as we know, passed away, and as a matter that might be said to concern the history of this State. While, as we have said, the code of honor was designed to redress wrongs that could not be reached through the ordinary tribunals, there have been cases where resort to it has been little less than murder. From the standpoint of one living in 1890 it cannot be understood why Dickson should have gone to his grave that he was a friend of Rutland, and that both he and Thomas should have been destroyed. This is not the only case of this character, though possibly the most extreme. In the duel between Broderick and Terry

the challenging party was Perley. He was lost sight of in the fatal encounter. Broderick died; years later Terry fell from the piercing of a leaden pellet—what became of Perley we know not. The code of honor was misused. As we view it, it resulted in the sacrifice of lives that might have been useful, and those on whose account the fatal encounters were brought about escaped.

Austin Abbott, formerly the editor of the *New York Daily Register*, gives expression to the following splendid sentiment relating to the law and its interpretation:

"The time has gone by when the law can be learned like a matter of ancient history. The records of the past, whether ancient, mediæval, or modern, and whether in text-books, or annals, or reports, can show nothing more than the roots of the law. The law is not in the books. The book gives us what this judge or writer thinks about the law, or did think about it when he wrote. But the law is in the air—it is in the life and force of the community about us, as regulated by the ever-developing judgments of judicial power. The books give us approximate statements. But the original thought and first observation of the reader, must incessantly verify the test what has been written, and cannot help modifying these records of the past in their application to the controversies of the day."

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART VIII.

The United States acquired California by conquest and by treaty with the government of Mexico, dated at Guadalupe Hidalgo, February 2, 1848, ratified by our government May 16, 1848, and exchanged between the two governments (Ambrose H. Sevier and Nathan Clifford acting as commissioners for the United States, and Señor Don Luis de la Rosa, Minister of Relations, for Mexico) May 30, 1848, and proclaimed by the President of the United States July 4, 1848. Commodore Sloat raised the American flag at Monterey July 7, 1846, and formally took possession of California in the name of the United States. The subsequent struggle resulted in displacing Mexican rule throughout the Territory; and thus, by the law of nations, as well as by municipal law, it became a part of the United States as of that date. But, by the same law, the municipal regulations of Mexico, with certain modifications incident to the constitution of the conquering government, remained in force until superseded by political action of our government. From July 7, 1846, to July 4, 1848, chaos reigned supreme in Upper California. Pio Pico, as Mexican Governor, had no power he could enforce. The Territory was occupied by the military forces of the United States. The civil officers established under Mexican rule still assumed jurisdiction, but the administration of the law was irregular. Everybody was in doubt where the jurisdiction was to redress private or public wrongs. Under Mexican law, local officers were the departmental junta, prefects, sub-prefects, alcaldes, ajuntamientos, and justices of the peace. But in the Department of the North (Sutter's), dominated by persons of birth foreign to California, these offices were not filled, and Sutter assumed all jurisdiction, legislative, executive, and judicial; and exercised them, at first, with the consent of Governors Alvarado and Micheltorren, and in spite of Castro, Pico, and Vallejo, when they held political power in the Territory.

During the occupation of California by the military power of the United States, there was no telegraphic communication with Washington, and no express had been established. Near two months must elapse before an answer could come from the East to a letter. The revenue laws of the United States had not been by law extended to California; but the military Governor of California, with the tacit consent of the President, and of the Secretary of the Treasury, collected duties on imports, to the great dissatisfaction of business men.

On the 31st day of May, 1847, Richard B. Mason, Colonel in the United States army, was appointed military (and ex-officio civil) Governor of the Department of Upper California. He held his office until the 13th day of April, 1849, when he was superseded by B. Riley, Brevet Brigadier-General United States army; and he remained Governor until the 20th day of December, 1849, when he surrendered his civil functions to Peter H. Burnett, who had been elected Governor of California under its first constitution.

As early as April, 1848, it had become generally known that gold had been discovered in paying quantities on the American river and its tributaries. All industry other than gold seeking was at once paralyzed. The sailors deserted their ships in our harbors, the farmer his plow, the professional man his office, the mechanic his shop and tools, and even the politician, for the time being, gave up his hope for future preferment under the new empire of the Pacific, to secure a share of the precious metal. The furore was

not confined to California, men from all parts of the civilized world caught the infection, and hastened towards the land which promised sudden immense wealth from brief effort. Sutter's fort being the point on the navigable waters of the Territory nearest the gold mines, necessarily at once became a place of importance. Sutter's contract with the Russian-American company required him to furnish, annually, a certain amount of wheat (see Part III of this series, THEMIS, June 23, 1889). In the winter of 1847-8 he had planted the usual quantity of wheat, with fair prospects of a crop. But Sutter's employes left him. The advance guard of immigrants, caring for nothing but gold seeking, found the fields unprotected. Their cattle strayed into them and destroyed the wheat; no harvesters could be found to gather any remaining, and the crop was a total loss. The fences were never repaired, the fields were never again cultivated, and the character of the settlement of New Helvetia was thenceforward changed. The fort itself was no longer a fortress. It became the headquarters for gold-seekers, and merchants dealing with them.

This altered condition of things was not suited to the character of Captain Sutter. Other men, skilled in affairs, came to the front, and the owner of the New Helvetia grant found himself unable to handle his large landed possessions, and he necessarily put his business in the hands of others, who did business according to common law method. It will be remembered that in the agreement made by Sutter with the Russian-American company December 12, 1841 (see Part III of this series, June 23, 1889), provided for the payment to that company of wheat, peas, beans, soap, lard, and tallow of the value of \$20,000, and for \$10,000 in cash the fourth year after the date, all overdue December 13, 1845. Sutter had failed in the payment of the produce in part, and the cash payment had been overdue three years on December 13, 1848. The influx of immigrants in 1848 gave the rancho New Helvetia a prospective value beyond the wildest hopes of its owner. His agreement with the Russian American company contained a provision that "although the Russian-American company are fully convinced of the punctual payment on the part of Sutter, nevertheless, to guard against unforeseen circumstances, and to insure the payment of the sum mentioned, his establishment on the Sacramento river, called New Helvetia, located with the consent and by the lawful acts of the government of California, with all goods, movable and immovable, shall be considered as a guarantee." The Russian-American company were pressing for payment. Sutter had not delivered all the produce as he agreed, and he was in default in the whole \$10,000 cash payment and interest; and under advice of business agents and his attorneys, on October 14, 1848, he conveyed all his landed estate to his son, John A. Sutter, Jr., to prevent law proceedings which might result in transferring them to a foreign company. At the same time, and as a part of the same arrangement, John A. Sutter, Jr., made Peter H. Burnett his business agent, and authorized him to make sales of the land in Sacramento city, including the fort; and when sufficient money was raised, to settle with the Russian-American company, and pay such balance as should be found due. At the same time it was determined that a city should be laid out, and the lots placed on the market for sale. John A. Sutter, Jr., had become the proprietor, and he and Samuel Brannan were the principal projectors, with Peter H. Burnett as legal adviser and general agent. They employed Captain Wm. H. Warner, United States army, civil engineer, and Gen. W. T. Sherman as consulting engineer, to plan and survey the city; and they completed the plan and made such survey of lots as seemed necessary, completing the survey early in 1849. They took the left bank of the Sacramento river from I to R as a base, and numbering the street at the river one, they extended it to 31st—each street eighty feet wide. Streets at right angles to the streets noted by number, were laid out and designated by letters from A to Y. Course, N. 18° 45' E.—each eighty feet wide, except M street, which is one hundred feet wide. The blocks bounded by these streets were laid out 320 feet from east to west, and 340 feet from north to south, 20 feet of which was laid out for an alley. The lots were numbered, commencing at the northwest corner, numbering east along the streets designated by letters, 1, 2, 3, 4, on north side of alleys, then numbering west on south side of alley, 5, 6, 7 and 8; each lot 80x160. Two exceptions are to be noted. 1st, the blocks between Front and Second streets commence at the northwest corner of the blocks and number south, on the west side of the blocks, 1, 2, 3, 4, then number north on Second street 1, 2, 3, 4. The alleys laid out between those lots extend from north to south, 20 feet wide; each lot 85x150 feet. 2d, the blocks laid out between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets each contain ten lots. The practical survey of lots in 1848 included those in the vicinity of the fort and at the embarcadero, at the foot of I street, with connections as far south as M street. Samuel Brannan furnished the money to make these surveys, and on January 4, 1849, the proprietors of the city published a notice in the *Alla California*, that a public auction of town

lots in the new town of Sacramento, would take place at Sutter's fort, in said town, on Monday, the 8th day of January 1849: "The advantages this sale now offers to merchants or mechanics wishing a residence near the mines, are too evident for comment. The sale also includes lots lying at Sutter's embarcadero, which is included in the map of the new town." It stated that the map could be seen at Major P. B. Reading's office, at San Francisco, or at the office of the proprietors, in Sutter's fort. The projectors had no idea yet of the importance of the place, and they still called it a town. The sale advertised took place, a large number of lots were sold, and book one of the Schoolcraft records contains copies of the deeds. From this point the city of Sacramento can be seen, and its prosperity or adversity noted, though for some time the political action of its inhabitants was inextricably mixed with other sections, in a mutual effort at self government.

A Beautiful Legend.

It is said that on one of the weary nights when the Virgin Mother and her Holy Son were flying with St. Joseph into a strange land, shivering with fatigue and cold, Mary could go no further, but sank down upon the sand of the desert, with the Divine Child still clasped in her arms. At last St. Joseph discerned a cleft between two large rocks, which would be some shelter from the cold night wind; and having laid a mantle upon the ground, he placed the Virgin and Jesus there to rest. At the foot of the rock a little flower was blooming—a lowly, humble thing, that scarce a traveler would have heeded—a flower of a bright red hue. But that night, during the silence and stillness, when the only watchers were the gleaming stars in heaven above, Mary rose to give nourishment to Jesus, and as she nursed Him, singing a low, sweet hymn to soothe Him to sleep, one drop of her milk fell on the lowly little flower which bloomed at her feet. From that moment its hue fled forever, but it was fairer and lovelier by far, for the little thistle had grown white as snow; and has so remained to this very hour, in remembrance of the night when Mary and the infant Jesus rested so very near it.—*Notes and Queries.*

Cocaine Hallucinations.

MM. Magnan and Saurey report three cases of hallucination due to the cocaine habit. One patient was always scraping his tongue, and thought he was extracting from it little black worms; and the other made his skin raw in the endeavor to draw out cholera microbes; and a third, a physician, is perpetually looking for cocaine crystals under his skin. Two patients suffered from epileptic attacks, and a third from cramps. It is important to notice that two of these patients were persons who had resorted to cocaine in the hope of being able to cure themselves thereby of the morphine habit, an expectation which had been disappointed. For more than a year they had injected from one to two grains of cocaine under the skin; without, however, giving up the morphine injections, which were only reduced in quantity. The possibility of substituting cocaine in the endeavor to cure morphomania is a danger, therefore, which must be carefully held in view.—*British Medical Journal.*

St. Paul's Ungallant Beaux.

Last winter, so the story is whispered around the circles of upper-tendom, a reception was held at the home of one of society's queens. When gentlemen in clothes of steel-pen cut, and ladies clad in fashion's triumphs, were courtesying and bowing to the well-marked measures of a quadrille, lo, a garter was seen lying upon the floor among the feet of the light-hearted dancers. Of course, some Chevalier Bayard of the ball-room stooped and picked up the dainty circlet, to keep until claimed by its fair owner; remembering how a king bent down to regain the countess of Salisbury's garter, and made it the badge of England highest order. But no, they politely stared, while ladies blushed, until the hostess, discovering the cause, sent a domestic, who removed the shocking article upon a dustpan. Ye gods, such is the nineteenth century that the young men would hold themselves polluted by the touch of a silken circlet. Once men went forth to battle, trusting in the the talisman of a little ribbon, or fragment of a maiden's samite dress.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

The "Water American."

Benjamin Franklin, who was born January 6, 1706, was a frugal and temperate man. That he had no use for beer, to say nothing of stronger liquor, was apparent from his practice in a London printing office where he was employed. "I drank only water," he says somewhere in his writings; "the other workmen, nearly fifty in number, were great drinkers of beer. On one occasion I carried up and down stairs a large form of types in each hand, when others carried but one in both hands. They wondered to see that the 'Water American,' as they called me, was stronger than themselves, who drank strong beer. We had an ale-house boy, who always attended in the house to supply the workmen. My companion at the press drank every day a

pint before breakfast, a pint at breakfast with his bread and cheese, a pint between breakfast and dinner, a pint in the afternoon about 6 o'clock, and another when he had done with his day's work. I thought it a detestable custom; but it was necessary, he supposed, to drink strong beer that he might be strong to labor. I endeavored to convince him that the bodily strength afforded could only be in proportion to the grain or flour of the barley dissolved in the water of which it was made; that there was more flour in a pennyworth of bread, and, therefore, if he could eat that with a pint of water it would give him more strength than a quart of beer. He drank on, however, and had four or five shilling to pay out of his wages every Saturday night for the vile liquor, an expense I was free from. And thus these poor devils always kept themselves under.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

A ludicrous parody on *Down Went McGinty* has been written by Gus Williams, entitled *Up Went Guggenheimer*.

Lawrence Barrett is recovering his health. He goes to Europe shortly for a lengthened vacation, and will return to this country in time for next season's work.

Guonod is now in Paris, devoting himself to the composition of sacred music. His "Mirella" is to be revived there with certain improvements by the master.

The scenery for *The Prince and the Pauper* dramatization of Mark Twain's story is being prepared by Matt Morgan, Homer G. Emens, Maeder, King and Schaeffer. The first presentation of the piece will occur at the Broadway Theater, January 20th.

Probably the largest order ever given for photographs was that of Miss Lillian Lewis, who ordered one million *carte de visites* recently. They represent her in various characters, and are used as an advertisement, and as souvenirs at matinee performances.

There is one theatrical affliction we have been spared during the management of Mr. Hall, and that is the benefit nuisance. There has not been a benefit under his management, and for this the public ought to feel duly grateful. An occasional testimonial is all right, but these wholesale benefits are a nuisance.

Stuart Robson says that in all his traveling experiences, the most diffident and pessimistic dramatic writers he has found to be in small towns. He said that in conversation with him, one of them would say, "Yes, Mr. Robson, *The Henrietta* has its strong points, and may be all right for Chicago or New York; but, you see, Dubuque is peculiar." Another class of embryo Nym Crinkles would say that *The Henrietta* was a good play, but it hardly came up in interest to *Across the Continent*, and others of that ilk.

Think of it! Steele Mackaye, although yet a young man, less than forty-five, has written and produced twenty different plays, nearly every one of which has run from fifty to a hundred nights in one locality. Besides this vast amount of work he has built three theaters and opened them with his own productions. Yet not more than one theatergoer in a thousand who will look at his wonderful play of *Paul Kaurav*, and his still more remarkable one of *An Arrant Knave*, which he recently wrote for Stuart Robson, can recall three plays from this remarkable man's pen.

Eduard Strauss and his Vienna orchestra are coming to America. The arrangement has finally been consummated since Mr. Wolff's arrival in this country, although it has been pending for some time. Mr. Blakely, who is to be the American manager of the orchestra, visited Vienna several times for the purpose of bringing about the engagement. The orchestra will arrive in May and make a tour of the entire country, probably including California. The popular music of the Strausses (father and sons), which has been danced for generations in nearly every civilized family on the globe, will receive a new color and glow as interpreted by handsome Eddy.

There are two most abominable habits of our theatre-goers. The first is in coming in late, so that the curtain does not go up until fifteen or twenty minutes after eight o'clock, sometimes later. There is no possible excuse for this delay. Another reprehensible practice is in making a commotion in leaving the theater before the play is concluded. When the play draws near the close, there are many people who start for the door with a rush, thus depriving the balance of the audience from witnessing a proper conclusion of the act. This custom shows ill-breeding on the part of the audience which starts the stampede. We might add another nuisance in this: Between acts many of those who want to see a man outside loiter until the curtain goes up and then come stamping in, to the annoyance of most of the audience. This should also be stopped.

Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist, does not live at Gossensass, on the Brenner, as Boston would fain have the world believe. He spends his summers there, but his winter home is Munich, and a Munich correspondent says that he takes his breakfast daily at the Café Maximilian, and studies the journals through the meal. So orderly are his habits that he can neither feed nor read if he finds any stranger occupying his customary corner. The great dramatist's rights as a "stammingast" of the house are recognized by the oberkellner, who generally contrives to keep Ibsen's seat and table vacant until he appears. If he chances to be late, he looks in at the door to see whether his place is free. When any intruder has taken possession of it, the poet marches up and down in front of the café, pausing every now and then to peep through the window, and gesticulating fiercely at the innocent invader. Anybody who has seen Ibsen, or even a good photograph of the man, can imagine the grim ferocity which he can impart to his countenance. This piece of stage-play is nearly always successful. The intruder asks the waiter who the remarkable old gentleman is, and why he patrols before the café and keeps looking in. "That is the poet, Ibsen," is the usual reply; "he is accustomed to sit here, and is waiting until the place is vacant." This explanation, upon which Ibsen reckons, almost invariably ends in a courteous and respectful movement of the innocent usurper to some other seat.

Book Chat.

The voice of nature loudly cries—
And many a message from the skies—
That something in us never dies;
That on this frail, uncertain state,
Hang matters of eternal weight;
That future life, in worlds unknown,
Must take its hue from this alone;
Whether as heavenly glory bright,
Or dark as misery's woeful night.
Since then, my honored, first of friends,
On this poor being all depends,
Let us the moment now employ,
And live as those who never die.

We are in receipt of the New York *Clipper Annual* for 1890. This little volume contains the theatrical, musical and sporting chronologies for the year last past. There is a list of American and foreign deaths in the amusement professions. A general view of aquatic and athletic performances, together with records of the fastest time on the track, are given. In fact, it is a full report of all the sporting events of the year. It is valuable for a book of reference in theatrical and sporting events.

The Vatican library at Rome, celebrated for its thousands of valuable books, has a copy of the Hebrew Bible, for which Pope Pius Julius, in 1512, refused \$125,000. The world-be purchasers were a syndicate of rich Jews. They did not exactly offer Julius \$125,000 for his biblical treasure; they simply told him they would give its weight in gold. As the book weighs 325 pounds, the offer they made is equivalent to the figures given.

A bibliognoste is one learned in title pages and colophons, and in editions; when and where printed, the presses where printed, and all the minutiae of a book. A bibliographe is a describer of books and other literary arrangements. A bibliomane is an indiscriminate accumulator, who blunders faster than he buys. A bibliophile, the lover of books, is the only one in the class who appears to read them for his own pleasure. A bibliotaphic buries his books by burying them under lock and keys, or framing them in glass cases.

The early conductors of the press were in the habit of affixing to the end of the volumes they printed some device, or couplet, concerning the book, with the names of the printer and proof reader added. The following example is from Bocard's edition of the "Pragmatic Sanction," Paris, 1507:

"May this volume continue in motion,
And its pages each day be unfurled,
Till an ant to the dregs drinks the ocean,
Or a tortoise has crawled 'round the world."

Professional Chat.

Old lawyer—I cannot take your case. Circumstantial evidence is so strong against you that it will be impossible to prove your innocence. Prisoner—But I am not innocent. I am guilty. Old lawyer—Oh! Then I may clear you.

Speaking before a meeting of the Methodist ministers, Bishop Fowler told of a new heathen temple in the northern part of Japan. It is of enormous size, and the timbers were hauled to and placed in their present position by ropes made from the hair of the women of the province. An edict went forth calling for the long hair of the women, and enough was obtained to make two monster ropes—one 17 inches in circumference and 1,400 feet long, and the other to 11 inches around and 2,000 feet long.

There never was a cleverer play upon words than that made by the famous English barrister, Erskine, before he sat upon the bench with the title of Lord Erskine. He was associated with the noted lawyer Garrow in the trial of a case. A gayly bedecked vixen of the Flora McFlimsey stripe was on the witness stand, and the point Garrow was trying to bring out was that a proposition had been made to settle the difficulty on a financial basis. The witness would not admit this, and the lawyer put question after question to her without avail. Erskine wrote out these few lines on a slip of paper, which he passed to his associate:

Garrow, forbear, that tough old jade
Can never prove a tender made.

Some clients when they retain an attorney imagine that he must do their bidding and defend them in all things, whether pertinent to the case or not. This reminds us of the eminent Irish barrister Thomas O'Meara, who was employed by a somewhat parsimonious client, who was a candidate for a member of the House of Commons. An opposing candidate called his client "a renegade in religion, a dishonest politician, and disloyal to his country as to his creed." "My God, Mr. O'Meara! do you hear that?" asked the would-be member, quivering with rage. "Every word of it," replied O'Meara. "Sure I'm not stone deaf." "And don't you mean to take notice of it?" "Most certainly not. Your fee, sir, was not a fighting fee." That is the way with most clients; they expect an attorney to do the fighting without a fighting fee. Occasionally we have attorneys who think their employment goes to the extent of doing the fighting.

There is an old story afloat in Washington of two Senators from a new State who decided the Senatorial terms by a wager as to who could drink the most wine at a dinner party. The Senator who was first laid on the table, or under it, was to get the short term. In another case the two new Senators drew straws, the one getting the longest straw taking the longest term. In two instances they are known to have tossed half-dollars, the heads winner, the tails loser. The usual practice is to throw dice—just as the boys sometimes do for the drinks. This is regarded as the most dignified method, and consequently better adapted to Senatorial customs. A more recent innovation requires the allotment to be done under the supervision of the Clerk of the Senate and the presence of that dignified body. Another rule is to defer the allotment of terms to a late period in the session, in order to put more important business out of the way, and at the same time keep the new Senators in a good humor during a busy part of the session. It was several months after taking their seats before Minnesota's Senators knew who was to get the long term. Senator Rice was indifferent about it, while Senator Shields evinced a great deal of anxiety to have it. But the prize is not always for the eager, and so it was in this instance.

Are We Correct?

While on this subject of streets of the city, we desire to call attention to the additional cost of grading our streets, by reason of excessive charges of the Engineer. Our city fathers have allowed the Engineer to fix his own compensation for his work, and property-owners have allowed such claims to go unchallenged, because it was easier to pay than resist payment. Chapter XIX. of Ordinance No. 17, fixing the compensation of the City Engineer, provides (Sec. 3) that "he (City Surveyor) shall receive as compensation for his services the sum of six dollars per day when actually and necessarily employed in the service of the city."

The Vrooman Act (Sec. 3, Stats. 1885, p. 149) provides that the City Engineer shall furnish plans and specifications. Section 6 provides that the Superintendent of the Streets shall have control of the work and supervise the same, and the same shall be done to his satisfaction. Subdivision 1 of Sec. 7 provides that the expenses shall be assessed upon the lots and lands fronting on the improvements. The better opinion seems to be that the Engineer is under employment of the city in making his plans and specifications and in superintending the work. In this he is deemed to assist the Street Commissioner. As to his compensation, he stands in the same situation as the Street Commissioner. The word "expenses" in the Act means such costs as are or may be let to a contractor—not the payment of a city officer whose action is controlled by the City Trustees, and whose compensation is fixed by a city ordinance. If our views are correct as to the law, then it follows that our City Trustees have heretofore allowed our City Engineer to levy on the lot owners a very heavy tax, which should be refunded to them either by the Surveyor himself or by the city. The above was prompted by some questions propounded to us by several leading tax-payers in the matter of street improvements, and we give it as the result of an investigation of the subject matter.

NOTES.

In Department Four of the Superior Court of San Francisco, Judge Hoge presiding, we notice cases of Bacon and Brown. Now, bacon browned a little is certainly a very appropriate subject matter, if not an issue in a court presided over by Hoge.

When a woman succeeds in acquiring the true art of giving a good dinner, she becomes the queen of the art of keeping her husband at home. There is nothing that comes nearer making man a woman's slave than a good dinner provided under her own hands. Suppose some of our young, and old too, married ladies try the experiment.

There are many of our citizens going around with very red noses, who charge them to the account of the prevailing epidemic. This is a very handy excuse. Mark Twain once wrote, while crossing the ocean, that a fellow could get as drunk as he pleased and pass it off as sea-sickness. We think our friends are using the *grip* as an excuse.

Portugal would be a good place for some of our surplus doctors. After King Luis died, a short time ago, one physician was paid \$30,000 for eighteen consultations, another \$15,000 for ten visits, and a third \$18,000 for eighteen visits. It is not reported how much the undertaker received. We should not now ever complain of our doctors' bills.

The great literary event in preparing a new novel will devolve upon Sacramento. The people here allow the imagination to wander and paint the glowing progress made and being made in this city, until it is time to put the fiction in book form, and call it the Great Western, or Pacific Coast Novel. At meetings and with strangers we paint ourselves in rainbows, only to culminate in a less radiant spectacle. *Vide* our streets and business thoroughfares.

An Indiana new light preacher has been quite ill. At times he is delirious, and when in this condition it takes four men to hold him. He imagines that he is the great prize-fighter Sullivan, and at the approach of a stranger, bounces out of bed to engage in an encounter. His friends tie a towel around his waist and tell him it is the prize belt, in order to quiet him. This must be muscular Christianity in real earnest. Well, are not preachers *ex-pounders*, even when not in delirium?

A Chicago baseball umpire sang "McGinty" and died. If all who attempted to either sing it, or perpetrate the senseless joke compiled with the name, would die, the world would be the gainer.

If it is due to the prevalence of *la grippe* that the recent resentments in this city and San Francisco of unwarrantable attacks by newspapers on citizens, we must welcome *la grippe*. It is to be hoped time will come when men who follow the profession of journalism will understand that the people generally have little sympathy with the journalist who is thrashed because he assumes the privilege to abuse other people—a privilege not claimed by ordinary mortals.

In an eastern city the learned medical fraternity had a case of membranous croup which they pronounced fatal, and gave up the patient. A lot of old women gathered about the child after the medics left, wrapped him up in flannels, and rubbed his head and throat with goose-grease, and forced down his throat a dose of goose-grease, mixed with vinegar. In a few moments he threw up a large portion of the mucus and broke up the clogging matter in the throat. The child went to sleep, and the next day was playing upon the street with his mates.

The presence of the young sea lion in China slough is at last explained. Wm. Davis, who has been trying to unravel the mysteries of local politics, when apprised of the presence of the lion, excitedly remarked: "It's but another of the schemes to carry the first ward. The chances are they have colonized the animal, and intend to vote him at the primary down town. If this thing is not stopped, the first thing you know they will be putting cots under the Third street bridge to colonize the bums. I do not blame the lion so much as I do the men who are at the bottom of this thing."

There are some of the most intolerable bigots among the so-called ministers of the gospel. On Thursday last came a telegram from Montreal, that one Rev. Dr. Douglass, President of the Wesleyan Methodist College, had denounced the drama and the literature of Swinburne, Ouida, and Braddon. His invective was directed particularly to *Camille*, which he declared indecent and immoral. Now, this narrow-minded individual lost sight of the Bible, Shakespeare, Swift, Fielding, Goldsmith, and, in fact, all the great writers and dramatists of the world, when he proclaims that the reading of the pictures of the dark side of human life are at war with virtue. It must be the class of virtue with which this reverend gentleman is endowed that can be influenced by reading the descriptions of the true pictures of life. He might as well condemn the daily papers for giving accounts of the events of each day, which in many instances might seem revolting, but such historical facts cannot corrupt good morals. It is only the depraved that can see and fear anything of corrupting influence in facts. When such men denounce the drama and current literature, because the true inwardness of life is portrayed, either upon the stage or in the novel or poem, we are impressed with the idea that there must be some lurking inward depravity at the source of the demonstration.

Political.

As we intimated in our last issue, the Republican primary and municipal election in the spring will be characterized by unusual life. The fight will be concentrated in the first ward particularly, and will be shown more prominently at the primary. It will be between the two elements of the party—the down and the up-town—and will have bearing particularly on the question which will be able to elect central committeemen, a matter of very little interest to citizens generally. What the people care about is the composition of the ticket. The leaders of these factions fully realize that their only hope for success will be in nominating for delegates to the convention, gentlemen of character. The result will be that some of our business men, who have not heretofore had political honors thrust upon them, will find themselves the unanimous choice of one or the other caucus for delegate to the municipal convention, and the matter of their election will be the subject of a very vigorous fight. The situation will have its ridiculous features; it will, however, result in good, for it means that the convention will be composed, in any event, of delegates who will be unpledged. As the people are fully aware, a considerable amount of dirty political work has been done, and can reasonably be expected. The police authorities will be in a position, if anything approaching common sense will be exercised, in view of the knowledge they now must have, to do some pretty good work; and a few discreet arrests will, we venture, result in salutary convictions. It is to be hoped that through-

out the city, the rigid election laws of this State will be enforced with the utmost strictness, and that there will be no repetition of the disgraceful acts that have characterized our primaries and elections in the last few years. The events that have occurred in the criminal courts very plainly evidence that our penal laws have something of potency when brought to bear in cases of frauds upon the franchise. It is much better for the authorities and the people to make advance preparation, than to wait until the crime has been committed. In our last number we called attention to the fact that questionable registrations were being made. It is a matter of some little significance that, since then, parties who had engaged in that line of business have found it more to their advantage to engage in more legitimate enterprises.

River Convention.

The River Convention called by the Board of Trade of this city, looking to the improvement of our rivers, and securing Congressional action to that end, met here yesterday P. E. Platt was chosen President, and W. G. Ellis, Jr., Secretary. A committee on resolutions was appointed, composed of Elwood Bruner, E. K. Alsip, John H. Jewett, George Ohlleyer, W. Stairley, A. H. Rose, C. H. Porter, W. T. V. Schenck, H. J. Corcoran, James Miller, and G. M. Dixon. Resolutions were reported and adopted, very fully covering the grounds. An executive committee was appointed, consisting of Dr. G. M. Dixon, Mayor E. J. Gregory, Will S. Green, H. J. Corcoran, A. R. Briggs, P. E. Platt, and Marsden Manson. The convention then adjourned, to meet at the call of the President. The executive committee is expected to formulate a memorial to Congress, to be immediately forwarded.

A Report Contradicted.

A report was in circulation yesterday that the sea lion had made his way from China slough to the Sacramento river through the Toughey pipe that was laid by the city authorities to connect those two grand bodies of water. It is but due to our citizens that such a report be denied. While we are willing to recognize in this particular seal an unusual degree of intelligence, and to commend him for being the first to create any attraction for China slough, we cannot admit him to be able to discover anything useful as resulting from the ordinary contract made by the city, when our own citizens, of years of residence and observation here, have never yet been able to grasp it. As a matter of fact, the seal did escape, but to be captured. Last night he wandered in the railroad yard, was captured, and now occupies a secure box at the market of his owner.

General Vallejo.

The dispatches this morning announce the death of General Mariano G. Vallejo at his home in Sonoma. The General is a native of Monterey, this State, and under Mexican rule held many important civil and military positions. In 1846, he was commandant of the fortress at Sonoma, and was captured by the Bear Flag party, carried to Sutter's fort and there for a time kept prisoner. The General, however, was always a warm friend of the United States, was a member of the first constitutional convention and of the first State Senate.

Sad Indeed.

It is with sincere regret that we chronicle the death of Mrs. Joseph W. Hughes (*nee* Georgie Griswold), which occurred yesterday. But two months ago we announced her marriage. She was a young lady who had been reared in Sacramento, and was highly esteemed. We extend to the husband and relatives our sympathy for this stroke, and, with other friends, recognize it as one of extreme severity.

Love and Murder.

For many months last past Oliver Santiago Garcia has been infatuated with a young tamale girl named Virginia Vasquez. From friends of the parties we learn that Garcia has pressed his suit very ardently, and has been repulsed so often that he had become desperate. This morning at an early hour Garcia met the girl, and being again refused, he deliberately shot her in the neck, making an ugly but not dangerous wound. He then inflicted upon himself a mortal wound. At this writing he is still alive, but no possible chance for his recovery. Garcia is a young man, not over 22 or 23 years of age, and has been employed by Antone Mendez, but so great has been his infatuation of the tamale girl that he has neglected his business, and was in consequence discharged. Virginia Vasquez is a beautiful young woman and has many admirers, which, perhaps, accounts for her indifference to Garcia's suit. She is a Mexican by birth, and about 21 years of age. Garcia is a native Californian, of Chilean parentage.

Fine Table Wines

From our Celebrated Orleans Vineyard.

Producers of the
ECLIPSE
CHAMPAGNE,
530 Washington St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Herald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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Telephone 188. 712 K Street.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *THEMIS*, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.

Dated, January 10, 1890.

j11-w5

Sharp Trader.

Some months ago a prominent liquor merchant was the owner of a fine-appearing roadster. He was very particular in the care of his steed, and allowed no one to drive him but himself. On the Riverside road it was observed that he would speed the animal with other roadsters for a short distance, say a quarter of a mile, and usually far outstripped his competitors. This gave rise to the idea among horsemen that the animal in question was a wonder as a fast stepper. The horse was stabled at a down-town stable, the proprietor of which was very anxious to ascertain the speed and bottom of the horse, having in view his purchase. The merchant, however, would not permit any one to use the horse, and insisted on a large price. The stableman, who is one of the sharpest traders in horseflesh in the country, was equally determined to capture the coveted animal, but did not wish to pay the price without better proof of his speed and endurance. It was a case of sharp tactics between the merchant and the stableman. Finally, the merchant announced to the stableman that he proposed making a commercial trip through the mountains, and ordered his favorite horse to be got ready for the trip. The stableman suggested that the horse was too fine and delicate an animal to undergo the hardships of such a journey in the hills. To this the merchant replied: "Oh, my horse has the bottom for anything." This was, of course, thrown out as a bait for the astute stable-keeper, who bit ravenously at the hook. The merchant started with his fine horse, and when he arrived at Folsom he placed his horse in a stable, with instructions to care for him in the best manner, and not allow anyone to see or use him, at the same time hiring another bronco to serve him on his trip. At the end of about six weeks he returned, took his own horse, which was perfectly fresh, down to the city and to the stable, where he, as was intended, met the stableman, who expressed great surprise at the splendid condition of the horse after such a long and hard journey. The merchant, in an indifferent manner, remarked that such stock as his horse could not be seriously affected by a little hard work. This act for reply took the stableman completely off his guard, and he was impelled at once to close the bargain for the purchase before anyone else should have the opportunity to secure such a wonder. The bargain was closed at the merchant's exorbitant figure, and the stableman became the owner of the modern wonder. A few days after he took the horse out for a trial of speed, and after going a distance of a quarter of a mile, he could scarcely whip the wind-broken brute out of a walk. In other words, he made the discovery that he, as well as the horse, had been beautifully sold. Inquiry disclosed the facts above mentioned. The stableman is "laying for" that merchant, and declares that whisky will have a tumble some day in his favor.

The New Orleans Mardi Gras.

New Orleans is the only city in the United States that keeps up annual Mardi Gras festivities. It has, in fact, monopolized this time-honored entertainment. The entertainments in that city have always attracted a large attendance from all portions of the Union, and from preparations now being made, the event this year will be characterized by a display unusually elaborate. To afford an opportunity for the people of this coast to be present, the Southern Pacific Company have determined to send through a special excursion train, composed of Pullman sleeping cars and dining car. This fast train will leave San Francisco February 12th, at 5 P. M., and will consume but three and three-quarter days in its run from that city to New Orleans and but three days from Los Angeles. Parties desiring to join it from Sacramento can leave here February 12th, at 3:05 P. M., and can secure in advance tickets and sleeping car berth reservations at the general ticket office of the company, 613 Market street, San Francisco, or from any ticket office of the company. This will afford an opportunity to make a trip of great interest, and doubtless one that will be availed of by many.

The king of all encyclopædias is without any question the Britannica. By reason of the newest method of photo-printing and an absence of any international copyright law, this work is reproduced word for word, page for page, map for map, and plate for plate, from the original, and sold for one-third the price. Sample sets of the ninth edition, which just came from the press in December last, are on exhibition in the window of Joseph Hahn's drug store, and people who have heretofore been obliged to deny themselves this cyclopædia on account of cost, are now giving in their orders, as the prices and terms bring them within the reach of all. *

FLASHES.

Champagne is unlike a bashful lover—it pops.

Physicians and lawyers are not mechanics. Many of them ought to be.

Resolutions are like very many people thus far in the new year—broke.

If you want your ears pierced just listen to some of the H street girls singing.

The fellow that is carried away by enthusiasm generally has to walk back.

The greatest guns among poets and scientists are often of the smallest calibre and yet the greatest bores.

Always walk around the corner before you laugh at a fellow who has mashed his thumb with a hammer—it is safest.

There is little difference between a good dinner without an appetite and a good appetite without a dinner. Both are undesirable.

Alex. Anderson visited the art gallery, and was asked by one of the young lady artists: "Do you ever draw?" Alex. (absently): "Yes, when I have a good pair to draw to."

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos. *

Course of Lectures.

Mrs. Florence Williams will continue her course of six lectures on Monday evening at Castle Hall, for the benefit of the Froebel Society's Kindergarten. The subject of this lecture is "Marcus Aurelius." The lady is an interesting speaker, the subject entertaining, and the object most praiseworthy. A large audience should greet the lecturer.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Uncle Tom's Cabin will be revived for Wednesday evening next.

John S. Miller, the gauger, returned from Alta yesterday, being his first trip since his sickness.

Prof. J. G. Kennedy will lecture to-night at the Art Gallery. This will be the first of the present course.

Locke Richardson, an accomplished elocutionist, entertained a fine audience at the Congregational church last night.

Vernona Jarbeau, with her *Starlight* company, will hold the boards of the Metropolitan next Friday and Saturday night.

Learning of the attempt to domicile the sea lion in the first ward, the third warders became jealous, captured the new recruit and moved him to the third ward.

P. A. Humbert has tendered his resignation to Governor Waterman, as a member of the commission for examining rivers and harbors in this State. Business affairs prevent him from serving, so he says.

Congressman McKenna is devoting himself earnestly in the interest of Sacramento. He has advocated before the committee at Washington the appropriation of \$750,000 for a public building in this city. May his endeavors succeed.

On the 16th, at the Riverside road, the wife of C. A. Fisk, gave birth to a daughter. There will be an increase of night alarms in consequence of this addition to the Fisk force. There will be no fear that the Superintendent will fall into a state of "innocuous desuetude."

The snow blockade has assumed serious proportions and threatens to cause great delay and damage to the traveling public as well as the railroad company. At no time in the history of this coast has there been such a great fall and banking up of snow. The railroad people are doing splendid work in battling the elements.

The Golden West suggests that the Native Sons, in selecting names for parlors, have neglected the name of Commodore Sloat, who was one of the important factors in securing California to the union of States, and hoisted the stars and stripes at Monterey July 7, 1846, proclaiming that this fair land thenceforth became a part of the American republic.

Harbor Lights was presented at the Metropolitan last night to a good audience, despite the storm which prevailed. Manager Hall has his heating furnaces in full operation, which adds greatly to the comfort of the patrons of the theater. *Harbor Lights* is a melo-drama of the pronounced order, and requires hard and particular dramatic work. The company is a strong one and has among its members such sterling artists as E. J. Henley, Clyde Harron, Miss Hampton, Idaleue Cottou and H. M. Armsrout. A good house should greet the company to-night.

An Expert Blind Man.

It is almost incredible that Simon Collins, of Marietta, who has been blind for twenty-seven years, is an expert carpet weaver, makes and prints paper flour sacks in colors, doing the printing on a Washington hand press, and with a perfect register, but the Marietta Times vouches for that. I have known him for seven or eight years, and have seen him frequently on the streets of his town, cane in hand, walking rapidly, making all the ins and outs, going down into a basement or up-stairs to a business office, never making a mistake and never being hurt. A year ago he made a canoe from his own design, and the same boat won a race in the regatta upon the Susquehanna at Columbia. He is the patentee of a brush handle, makes fishing nets and cane-seated chairs. His latest triumph is the mastery of the type writer. He bought one some months ago, and is now able to operate it quickly and correctly. He is said to be an expert euchre player, but I cannot vouch for that, though it is scarcely more notable than many things already mentioned which I have known him to do.—*Philadelphia Times*.

Why Women are Fascinating.

The power of fascination inherent in women may, moreover, be directed into two kinds. We all, says the Brooklyn Eagle, have seen the old lady, generally white-haired, with kindly, pleasant features, on which time has set no unfriendly mark, who still retains all her attractiveness. Note how the boys and girls adore her; they will go to her and confide their sorrows, their hopes, their ambition, and when they would not breathe a word to their mothers. The kindly, loving interest evinced in a lad's affairs by such a one has time and again first implanted the impulses in the heart which eventually led him on to an honorable career.

Quickly, almost by stealth, the good is done by such, and the good seed sown which will ripen in after time into a rich and abundant crop. On the other hand, we have most of us seen, perhaps in real life, certainly on the stage, the fascinating adventuress who, by her enthralling *beaute de diable*, enslaves men's souls and leads them (on the stage) to dare all for her sake. Such is directly opposed to the sweet old lady in her old-fashioned chair, and these two form the opposite poles between which the women who fascinate vary.

Types differ, and any one you may select has some position between these two opposites. Take, for instance, a pretty and may be witty woman, who, hardly of her own free will, makes every man fall in love with her to a greater or less degree. She may be innocent of any evil intention, but her position on the scale is not vastly removed from that of the melodramatic sorceress. Or, again, take the instance of the pretty young matron who, while devoted to home, husband and children, yet has many intimate friends of the male persuasion. But her influence is all for good. Her fascination is exerted in a worthy cause, and she has found out a great truth—that there is no friendship so lasting, so true and so pleasant as one between persons of opposite sexes, where a true feeling of *bonde camaraderie* exists and there is no pretense to love-making. Such a woman, if she lives long enough, bids fair to develop into a snow-haired old lady on whose friendship the children will rely.

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DENTIST,**

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AND BE SURE AND STOP AT

BILLY GROENVELD'S

Sutterville House

And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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HOME PRODUCTION.

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Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

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1002 J Street, Sacramento.

THE BOWSERS.

Well, the long agony is over and I have got my Christmas present. Naturally enough, I hoped and expected, but for reasons to be hereafter explained, I could not certainly count on anything until it was handed out to me. No one must get the idea that Mr. Bowser and I quarrel. We simply have our peculiarities, same as the average husband and wife. On the 27th of last December, two days after Christmas, Mr. Bowser wanted to put up a bracket in the sitting-room, and he called to me to bring him the corkscrew.

"Have you lost your head?" he demanded, as I handed it to him.

"No, sir."

"Didn't you hear me say gimlet?"

"You said corkscrew."

"Never."

"Yes, you did, Mr. Bowser," said the cook, who had luckily overheard him.

"Don't I know the difference between a corkscrew and a screw-driver?"

"A minute ago you said gimlet, Mr. Bowser. What is it you really want—a corkscrew, gimlet, screw-driver, pincers, whetstone, brush-broom, brace and bit, or what?"

"I want to inform you," he replied, as he flung the bracket under the lounge—"I want to inform you in letters six feet high that I'll be infernally smashed to squash if I get you a Christmas present next year!"

"Mr. Bowser!"

"I won't, even if you do get down on your knees to me!"

And about the 10th of January, one evening after supper, he brought in the oil jug from the barn, and of course I inquired what he was going to do.

"Mrs. Bowser," he began in the lofty way of a husband who is prepared to make his wife take a back seat, "you have, I presume, heard of leather?"

"Leather, as you probably do not know, and would never find out but from me, is the hide off the back of a certain animal—an ox, a cow, a steer, etc. The hide of a horse is called horse-hide."

"I thought it was called deer-skin," I replied, willing to be crushed.

"Ah! No doubt you did. All women probably do. The hide of a calf is called calf-skin."

"How wonderful, Mr. Bowser! Do they take it off while he is alive? Calves don't shed their hides in the fall, do they? Oh, how I wish I had your knowledge!"

"Your head could never contain it, Mrs. Bowser," he answered, tickled almost to death over the ignorance I pretended. "But to resume. Leather is the hide of an animal, put through a process called tanning. Even after being tanned it is full of pores."

"Is it possible?"

"These pores, minute as they are, admit water. That's how you get your feet damp."

"Is that the reason?"

"It is; and now I am going to beat nature by filling those pores with oil, and thus keep out the water."

"With linseed oil?"

"Certainly."

"But father and Tom used to use castor oil. They said the other oils prevented their shoes from taking a shine afterward, and made the leather sticky."

"Oh! they did? Well, what your father and Tom don't know about leather would make a big book."

He rubbed on the oil, dried it in, rubbed on some more, and spent an hour over his shoes. Next morning, when he tried to put on a shine, it was no go. He rubbed his necktie almost over the back of his head, but steam power couldn't have done it. He quit brushing and called to me.

"I was afraid of it," I replied as he held up one foot.

"Then why didn't you say so?"

"I did."

"Never! You have gone and spoiled these \$6 shoes!"

"Mr. Bowser, I told you that linseed oil would render them sticky and—"

"And I want to tell you right here and now that you won't get no Christmas present next year—not even a candy cat!" he interrupted, as he banged his hat on his head to take a walk around the block.

In February I ordered cut-loaf sugar and he ordered pulverized, and when I proved by the cook that he was mistaken, he turned away with:

"Oh! well, if you can afford this sort of thing, I can. I'd rather have peace, of course; but next Christmas eve will make everything all right. You'll be looking for a present, but you'll look in vain."

In April we were having a two-handed game of euchre one night, and I took his king of spades with the ace.

"That's cool!" he remarked. "What sort of a game do you call this?"

"Euchre."

"Well, you hand that trick over here!"

"What for? I took it."

"Not much! The ace don't take no king in this game!"

"Of course it does. The ace is next to the left bower."

"It is, eh? Who told you that?"

"Everybody knows it."

"Then everybody is a fool! The king is

above the ace, of course. That's why the card is called a king—because a king is a high personage."

"Mr. Bowser, you are wrong."

"I am right. You are getting left, and so you want to raise a row and break up the game. That's just like you."

"But I am three games ahead."

"What! This ends it. We play no more. And now, when Christmas comes again, don't blame me, Mrs. Bowser, if you get nothing."

In July, when we were down town one day, I lost my parasol. He made a great ado about it, but the lost article was sent home from a store while he was yet talking. The very next day he lost his wallet and \$80, and I felt it my duty to repeat his words:

"Mr. Bowser, you are the most careless man I ever saw."

"I am, eh?"

"You might have known you would have lost it if you carried it down town. In future you had better tie a piece of clothes-line to it."

"What! You talk like that to me?"

"It's just what you said to me."

"But the circumstances were entirely different. I had intended to use that \$80 to buy you a Christmas present, but as you have had so much to say, you'll get nothing at all now."

It was the same in October and November, and even on the 23d December, Mr. Bowser came home in the evening to observe:

"I had a \$200 horse offered me to-day for \$75."

"Did you? Well, we don't want any more horses around us."

"Why not?"

"Because they prove to be bad bargains. Neither of us know enough to drive one."

"Mrs. Bowser, do you mean to say that I can't drive a horse?" he demanded.

"Weren't you afraid of the last one?"

"Not much!"

"But he ran away with us, and you jumped out and left me to stop him."

"What! I jumped out!"

"Certainly. It was in the papers."

"That ends you, Mrs. Bowser! I did intend to get you something nice for Christmas, but now you get nothing—not even a hair-pin."

But I got a diamond ring, and am awfully proud of it.

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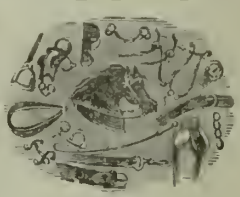
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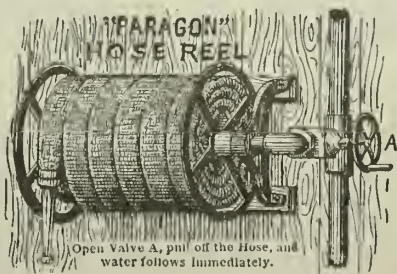
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THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Blaine Put Him in a Hole.

A Washington gentleman has recently returned from an extensive tour of Europe. During his absence he wandered from the beaten paths of travel, and explored new and undiscovered lands. In one of these side excursions he landed in an obscure German town, and to his surprise met an old friend of whom he had lost track these eight years. After exchanging greetings and taking in the melancholy and dejected air of the exiled one, the traveler asked:

"What are you doing here?"

"I am the American consul at this con-founded place, and have been for the last eight years."

"How is that; didn't the Democrats fire you out?"

"They would hardly do that," said the consul, with a sickly smile; the pay is only \$120 a year. Beer and rye bread are cheap, however, and I can live on about that figure."

"But tell me how you came to get here?"

"It was this way. I had a friend who had an influential friend who knew Secretary Blaine intimately. Through this channel I made application for a place, and was brought in contact with the Secretary. This was in the early days of the Garfield administration. Mr. Blaine gave me a cordial grasp of the hand, and beamed one of those warming, magnetic smiles at me.

"Ah, yes; Mr. L—. You are one of the L—'s of Ohio, are you not? Yes, I knew your father very well, sir, in my younger days. You would like a consulship, perhaps?"

"Visions of gold lace and diplomatic receptions appeared before my eyes. I managed to say that that was in line of my ambitions. Then Mr. Blaine smiled again.

"Well, Mr. L—, there are plenty of pegs and not many holes; but I think we will have to find a hole for you."

"He found a hole and put me in it, signed the commission, and I have been in a hole ever since."—*Washington Post*.

The Earth is Growing.

The earth, traveling in its orbit around the sun, and onward with the entire solar system around some unknown and still greater center of attraction, is constantly traversing new regions of space, which it depletes of meteoric dust and meteorites, thus steadily—no matter how slowly—increasing in diameter. Now, let this growth continue till the earth has just twice the attractive power which it now possesses; we would then have twice the number of meteorites, and double the quantity of dust falling annually upon it than now.

Fortunately for our heads, the earth has not as yet attained very formidable dimensions; but we may look upon it as an established fact that it constantly gains in weight, and that in proportion to such gain its attractive power steadily increases. The attractive force of the sun is so enormous that a perpetual hail of meteorites and a torrent of dust particles must rush upon it from all directions; and some of the foremost observers are now of opinion that these falling bodies are the sole cause of the sun's heat.

In the light of this theory, our earth is a young and growing, not an old and dying planet; a planet with a future, which ought to be cheerful news to all of us, although we shall not live to reap the benefit of it. And the sun, far from being on its last legs as an expiring luminary, is steadily gaining in heat and lighting capacity.—*American Geologist*.

A Great Mind.

"Mr. Clugston," exclaimed the foreman, coming into the sanctum hastily, "I'm sorry for the accident, but that half-column piece of reprint about the Behring sea troubles was skewjawked in taking the sidestick out of the galley, and it will take longer to straighten it up than to set the whole article up again."

"Haven't you anything to take its place?" inquired the editor of the Doodleville Yelper, passing his hand wearily over his pale brow.

"No, sir; and I ought to have gone to press an hour ago."

"Slide the matter into the form just as it is," said Mr. Clugston, in a firm, ringing tone. "Put the head 'Choice Religious Miscellany' over it, and nobody will ever look at it."

Over 300,000,000 Tons of Rain in Eleven Months.

Weather Observer Dechant, of Reading, Pa., states that from Jan. 1, to Dec. 2, 1889, only 71 days were without rain or snow. With the exception of the years 1872 and 1873, more rain has fallen thus far during the present than in any of the past twenty years. The rainfall for the eleven months is eleven inches above the normal rate, the total being forty and a quarter inches. During the twenty years the highest rainfall was fifty-five and a quarter inches in 1873, and the lowest thirty and a quarter, in 1881. Of the 334 days of this year just passed, rain has fallen on 170—more than half. Allowing 112 tons in weight to each inch of rainfall per acre, the weight of water that has thus far fallen this year equals 372,170,480 tons, or 90,234,777.577 gallons of rain.—*Reading Telegram*.

Tricks Which Seem Improbable, but Can Easily be Accomplished.

It has always been a wonder to the uninitiated how the many sleight-of-hand tricks which are performed nightly by the different magicians in this town are accomplished. To the inexperienced the tricks seem hard, but anybody can do many of them provided they have the necessary paraphernalia. For instance, the trick of moving a red handkerchief from one bottle to another, a neat and ingenious illusion, can be accomplished by the aid of threads and holes in the bottles, one being pulled out as the other is pulled in.

The trick of changing water in a bottle to ink and the ink to water can be done by a twelve-year-old boy.

This is how it is done: The globe which appears to be full of ink is in reality full of water, but it is double. The outer globe is part of the stand, which is hollow, while the inner globe is fitted with a cap of black silk, ready to be pulled down through the hollow center of the table at a given signal, exposing what is apparently only a large glass globe of water, but which is in reality two. The change from water to ink is effected by picking up between fingers a little diamond (drab) wrapped up in a paper which is punctured with holes, and quietly dropping it in the globe while quietly throwing the handkerchief over it. Those who do not understand tricks would not appreciate the importance of a little thing you can do when down among the audience. In wrapping up the bottle with the handkerchief you can give it a shake. The shake is the explanation of the trick—it scatters the dye in the water and makes it appear as ink.

It has always been a mystery, even to those who understand how the mirror tricks are accomplished, as to how magicians could tell persons in the audience on what day of the week they were born. Before telling this they always ask their questioners to write down the year of their birth, with the day of the month. In each case he can always give the correct days. This can be accomplished as easy as falling off a log, and this is just exactly how it is done. Without going into an elaborate explanation, here is a table:

Leap Year	Leap Year
January.....3 2	July.....3 3
February.....6 5	August.....6 6
March.....6 5	September.....2 2
April.....2 2	October.....4 4
May.....4 4	November.....6 6
June.....0 0	December.....1 1

Now we wish, we'll say, to find the day of the week on which any certain date fell. We take the figure of the month given above, the last two figures of the date of the year, one-quarter of the same, omitting the remainder if it does not divide evenly by four, and the date of the month. Add all four sums together, divide by seven, and the remainder will tell the day of the week, counting Sunday as 1, Monday as 2, and so on till we reach Friday as 6 and Saturday 0. Here is an illustration of it. To-day is the 5th of January, 1890—Sunday:

Date of year (last two figures).....	90
Quarter of same (ignoring remainder)....	22
Day of the month.....	05
Ratio of month (as given above).....	03

Total.....120
Divide this by 7, we get 17, with a remainder of 1, which is Sunday, as given in the table.—N. Y. Star.

Work of Vidal, One of the Foremost Sculptors of Europe.

Vidal, the blind sculptor is one of the wonders of the French capital. He has been blind since his twenty-first year. We can quite easily understand how a blind farmer could cultivate the ground with a plow, spade and hoe; how he would feel around the tender plants and gently loosen the dirt from the roots, or how the blind Birmingham (Ala.) miner tells, with the sense of touch alone, the direction and to what depth to drill his holes before putting in a blast; but the work of Vidal stands out in bold relief, unique, wonderful and incomparable. To be a sculptor it is generally supposed that one must have the "mechanic's eye" and the artist's taste and perspicuity. The latter's faculties Vidal has to an exceptional degree—even more acute, he believed, than if the former were not lost to him forever. By slowly passing his hands over an object, he notes its external proportions, and imitates them in clay in a manner which strikes the beholder dumb with surprise. A dog, horse, human face, or anything alive or dead, he models with as much ease as any of the dozens of Parisian sculptors who still retain the faculty of sight. From 1855 to 1875 Vidal received more medals than any other exhibitor. Many of his works, made in the solitude of his perpetual midnight, are now on the shelves at the great exposition, where the blind wonder contended in friendly rivalry with his less unfortunate brother artists. He never complains, is always genial and festive among his friends, who always speak of and to him as though he could see, and well may they do so, for he is one of the best art critics in all Paris.

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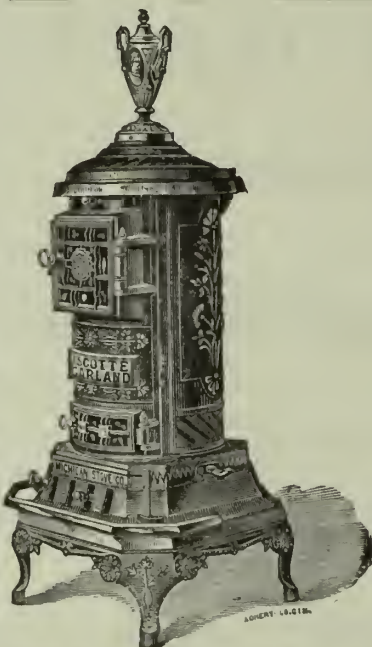
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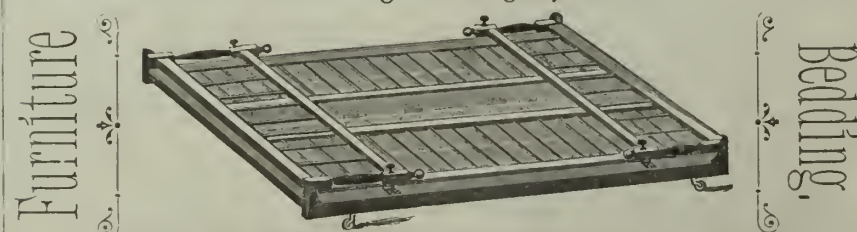
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7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knight's Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	8-00 A
11-25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11-40 P
11-25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12-05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	11.40 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

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THEMIS



Vol. I.

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No. 49.

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WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

The unprecedented snowfall in the mountains this season and the continued rainstorms in the valley have had a very serious effect upon the business interests of this coast, and particularly of this city. This blocking of a great overland road and its feeder lines against all the energy and ingenuity of man, is a matter of no slight consequence. It has resulted in an expense possibly never before preceded in the history of railroad operation, and the Southern Pacific Company is entitled justly to credit for its warfare against the elements in the Sierras and through the Shasta range. Time was, and not long since, as human life is spanned, when it would have been regarded as foolhardy to attempt to cross either of the mountain ranges in winters much more favorable than the present, and the history of this State, as instanced by the fate of the Donner party, contains mournful evidences of the battles of puny man against the rigorous elements. Since the carrying of the railroad over the mountains there has been almost each winter season a warfare with the snows, and it became that the elements were about defied. In view of the conditions that happened this season it would almost seem reasonable that the discouragements would crush out hope. The company, made a desperate fight and, though costly, practically won. We regard this as an achievement in railroading that is without parallel, and it should be remembered when the clouds roll by and the sun again shines, and the smaller politicians of the State will be seeking to make capital by antagonism of railroads. In the valley counties, notwithstanding the high waters, there has been no obstruction of railroad communication, though such conditions have happened in years gone by. In some of the localities where the greatest expense is incurred to keep roads in operation it seems they are most fought. We have read, and with something of surprise, the continued attacks of a portion of the press of the Sierra snow belt on the railroad and its management, and in the very counties in which these papers are published the cost of the maintenance and operation of roads has been a very serious tax, and one that must be borne from the general earnings of the entire system. While it is true that the through business of a transcontinental road contributes much to its maintenance, it yet depends largely on the local traffic. The people of Sacramento feel with something of severity, the stoppage of through trains, yet they feel with greater severity their inability to reach points within the radius of their trade. So also it is that the people of Nevada and Placer counties now appreciate the inconvenience of not being able to have speedy railroad communication with the marts from which they are accustomed to purchase their goods. They should feel some little of appreciation, and much more than is felt here, for the protracted fight that is being made to keep open the roads through their counties. The expense in that direction will not end with the falling of the snow. When the time of melting comes, the slides and washouts will demand serious attention, and will entail an expense that cannot yet be conjectured. It is to be hoped that these reverses, so generally felt on this coast, will be offsetted later in the year, and that when the storms have passed, there will be a renewal of California's phenomenal prosperity.

The extreme snowfall in the mountains can be regarded as a source of very severe apprehension by the people in the valleys. If in the spring months the melting should be rapid and occasion a rise in the Sacramento and its tributaries simultaneously, there is no telling the height the water will reach in the valley, particularly if the rainfall should be anything like extreme, so that the rivers will continue to run full. It has been pretty well established that before the American occupation of the country a flood occurred greater than any experienced since the white settlement. In the Gold Run case testimony was received of Indian traditions, narrations by early trappers, and statements of physical evidences—such testimony being admissible, as it related to events that had happened more than thirty years before. It was then proved that in 1805 a flood occurred which forms an epoch in Indian history, and from which they still reckon subsequent events. In 1825-6 there was another flood of very extreme height, and still another is said to have occurred in the '30's. In 1846-7 the valley was an immense lake, and it is stated that a party went in a boat directly from Sutter's fort to the Hock farm near Marysville. An early settler informed the writer a number of years ago that about 1848 he observed a tree on an island in China slough that had flood debris lodged in its branches. The sides of elevated lands also evidence a very extreme water mark. The history of the subsequent floods is familiar, and of them, of course, authentic data is obtainable.

We commend the Trustees for the work they are doing to strengthen the levee defenses, and for their determination to render them secure, regardless of expense. There is no doubt the citizens will stand by the authorities in whatever they will do in that line. The last freshet indexed the points of insecurity, but it must be considered that the softening of the earth has since very much weakened them.

Anything that unlawfully obstructs the free passage or use, in the customary manner, of any public park, square, street, or highway, is a public nuisance. Ordinance No. 17, Chapter X, Section 3, prohibits the obstruction of any sidewalk. Section 3494 of the Civil Code provides that a public nuisance may be abated by any public body or officer authorized thereto by law. We refer to these enactments for the purpose of information to the constituted authorities of this city. It has been demonstrated that the public sidewalks are being unlawfully obstructed, and that juries will not convict for these plain infractions of both the Penal Code and the ordinance. The secret of this defeat of justice and the law, lies in the fact that it is a difficult matter to get a jury that will agree; because it is more than likely some one is retained as a juror who is either a violator of the ordinances himself, or under some personal obligation to some other person who does not obey the ordinances relating to street and sidewalk obstructions. Again, other jurors will palliate the offense of obstructing the sidewalks, because some one else has done so, or is doing so. This state of affairs existing, it is a very difficult matter to make successful prosecutions before juries. Thus, our streets and sidewalks are used by people who conduct a regular business thereon, to the annoyance of the public, as well as individual property owners and business men. These obstructions have become so numerous that some of our taxpayers and business men importuned the authorities to abate the nuisances. But in place of the Trustees, through the power in them vested, doing this, they impose the duty of public prosecutors on individuals,

which is wrong, and which results as we have before mentioned. It is certain that if any person should construct a house or other structure in the middle of any of our public streets, the authorities would not resort to any criminal prosecution to abate it. On the contrary, the obstruction would be at once removed by the officers of the law. Now, in case of the willful and unlawful obstruction of the sidewalk—which is a part of the street—the Trustees should order the obstructions removed within a given time, and if not done, then by virtue of Section 3494 of the Civil Code, proceed at once to abate it. This would insure the proper observance of the ordinances, and there would be no chance for juries to cause a miscarriage of justice. There is no other city in the world where there is such a total disregard to the ordinances relating to street obstructions and sanitary affairs. Laws and ordinances were enacted for the good of the public, and should be enforced. Bad laws and bad ordinances should be repealed; but so long as any law or ordinance remains upon the statute book, it should be enforced. It is never an excuse for one violator of the laws, to seek to shield himself behind the fact that some one else has been guilty of an infraction thereof.

It is most gratifying that the Supreme Court has rendered its recent decisions in favor of the city in the noted bonded debt cases. For years attacks have been systematically made by the creditors upon the city authorities and the treasury. The first suits were those instituted by E. D. Kennedy, a former resident of this city, but later of Philadelphia, who commenced the same in the United States Circuit Court. In those cases, the court decided that under the Act of 1858, creating the debt, the city could not be sued. Then followed suit and proceeding after suit and proceeding, involving all possible questions of law. The first backset to the city, however, occurred when the Supreme Court declared that some \$400,000 past-due coupons were not barred by the statute of limitations; which, in our opinion, was squarely against the decisions of the United States Supreme Court on the same question. This afforded the creditors with sinews of war, which were utilized with disastrous effect against the city. Then followed another very disastrous decision against the city, which declared that 55 per cent of the gross water rates should go into the sinking and interest fund. This blow was felt, and it looked for a time very black for the city. After some skirmishing along the line, the creditors, notably Sam Davis and George E. Bates, directed through the ablest counsel in the State, an assault upon the city and city treasury, whereby they demanded interest on over-due coupons. There were two forms of action instituted: one against the city direct, and the other by mandamus against the Treasurer, to compel the payment of interest on interest, which in most instances actually exceeded the principal. In the suit against the city direct, the points raised against the city were of a very serious and dangerous character, and had to be met and contested by all the ability and ingenuity of counsel. The amount involved was very great, and had the city lost, would have been almost a paralyzing blow. But the able decision of Judge Hunt was followed, and the city is relieved of this immense danger. Under the decision, the bonds which fell due in 1888 have not borne collectable interest for two years, and will not again bear any interest. This class of over-due bonds cannot be paid for fifteen or twenty years; and, hence, are not worth in the market to exceed forty cents on the dollar. The same can

be said of the bonds which will fall due in 1893. In fact, we are in a splendid condition, and can dictate our own terms. The bond creditors, particularly Sam Davis, who is the owner of \$225,000 of over-due coupons alone, do not propose to rest, however; and while they are now powerless as against the city, and have exhausted every known remedy, still, it was intimated during the course of the late litigation, that the next move would be somewhat startling in its character and nature, and that it would be against the Funded Debt Commission. It is altogether probable that this board may be made a defendant in an action, whereby the creditors will demand the return to the sinking and interest fund all the money now in the possession of the commission, and all money collected as interest on bonds purchased by the city, on the ground that all such payments amounted to a fraud against the creditors, and that the sinking and interest fund should never have been depleted by the city itself in the manner done by the commission. Of course, these are new points, and we hope that there is no danger from that quarter. If there was any likelihood of the creditors securing the \$110,000 under the control of the commission, it might be a good scheme to utilize the amount by the Trustees for strengthening our levees and putting our streets in good order. Any way, Sacramento can afford to take on some independent airs, in consequence of these great victories.

While it is conceded on all sides that there is a necessity for a new charter and a more available form of local government, still it became self-evident that a majority of the people have not been educated up to that necessity, and that there are some legal obstructions occasioned by recent decisions of the Supreme Court. It was deemed advisable to wait for another year to prepare a new form of government. Even with the legal objections a good charter could have been legally adopted, but perhaps not so broad and beneficial as might be formed under a more liberal constitutional provision. Before the year passes the opponents of a new organic law may be brought to realize the necessity for a better form of local self-government. It was the better plan to defer action until a more favorable public sentiment could be enlisted.

The death of General Vallejo, announced in our last issue, removed one of the men most prominently identified with the history of California. The General was born in Monterey, July 7, 1808. His father in 1774 joined Rivera's party of exploration of Upper California, and took part in the founding of some of the early missions. At the age of 16, General Vallejo was a cadet in the army, and from 1829 to 1834 had command of the presidio of San Francisco. In the latter year he was placed in charge of a company of colonists in Sonoma county, and a year later was appointed Comandante General of the frontier. He was early a friend of the American government; and in April, 1846, in a junta at Monterey, delivered a speech boldly favoring the annexation of the department of Upper California to the United States. The Bear Flag party two months later captured Sonoma, of which he was the comandante, and confined him with others, prisoners of war, in Sutter's fort. On the establishment of the State government the General filled important offices. We have thus very briefly sketched the life of a very remarkable man. His death blots out much of what should have been perpetuated of the early history of this State. At the last session of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons, provision was made for the appointment of historical committees by the various subordinate parlors and the Grand Parlor. This journal then pointed out the urgent necessity for such action, and called attention to the fact that the leading actors of the pioneer days of this State were fast passing away, and that much valuable material will be beyond reach in a very few years. We are not aware of what has been accomplished in this direction elsewhere in the State. At least it should have been that a minute narrative of General Vallejo's life and observations should have been preserved. The conductors of this journal have lent all aid possible, and we feel some little pride that we have been able to present the first accurate view, plat, and description of Sutter's fort, as it was in 1848, that was ever published. The series of articles now being published on "Unwritten History," contain, in

addition, very much that will be of permanent historical value. In these matters, C. E. Grunsky, representing the Native Sons, rendered valuable assistance; though at the time of the publication of the articles concerning Sutter's fort, it was deemed advisable that his connection with that order should be kept in the background, lest the selling price of the fort property might be enhanced if it were known to the owner that prominent Native Sons were interested in its preservation. We are satisfied the parlors of this city will submit a very creditable report on California history to the next Grand Parlor, and suggest that the parlors elsewhere bestir themselves, and make a like showing.

Hon. H. M. La Rue corrects, in some particulars, our statement published last week relative to the Thomas-Dickson duel. It was fought on the place then resided on by Mr. La Rue (a portion of the Norris grant), about five miles from the city, on the old road leading from Norris' ferry to Auburn, about three-fourths of a mile northeast from the present American river railroad bridge. The first intimation Mr. La Rue had of the duel was on meeting the officer coming into the city. La Rue was on his way home from the city, and had just crossed the ferry. The officer said, "There came pretty near being a duel on your place. But I prevented it; I arrested one of the parties, and stopped it." When Mr. La Rue arrived at the scene of the duel, Dr. Dickson was lying where he had fallen. He was conscious, but suffering very much. The fatal bullet was about an ounce ball, and the wound of exit in the back was large enough to insert the thumb. A freight wagon came along, and the wagon canvass sheet was fastened across the tops of the sides to afford as comfortable a conveyance as possible for the wounded man to Sacramento. A colored man in the employ of Mr. La Rue attended the wounded man on his trip into the city. Col. Ned McGowan, the "ubiquitous," was the second for Dickson.

SOME UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

Sacramento in Embryo—How Government was Established from Chaos.

PART IX.

In Part VIII of this series (January 18, 1890) we inadvertently described the east half of the blocks of the city between Front and Second streets as numbered 1, 2, 3 and 4. The figures should have been 5, 6, 7 and 8.

At the beginning of 1849 most of the business was done at Sutter's Fort. Here Sam Brannan had his store—a general line of goods direct from Valparaiso, per the *Undine*, including a very extensive assortment of dry goods for the mining country; he also received gold dust on deposit for safe keeping; and here C. E. Pickett had his store of general merchandise, with a branch at Coloma saw-mill, under charge of his agent, F. Hampton. P. B. Reading, Samuel J. Hensley and Jacob R. Snyder also had their headquarters at the fort doing an extensive business as merchants. In the latter part of 1848 the east gate of the fort was permanently thrown open, so that Brannan's store had free communication with it, and the soldier usually found at the south gate until 1848 was withdrawn, and everybody had free access to all parts of the fort for business purposes.

At the embarcadero (boat landing), at the foot of I street, there were two log cabins, one kept as a drinking saloon, the other the residence of Mark Stewart with his family. One of his daughters, a Mrs. Cooper, is now a resident of this city. The sale of city lots went forward under the direction of Peter H. Burnett. The prices were graded to suit the localities. At the beginning of 1849 lots at and near the fort were held higher than at Front street. The lots were not sold to speculators at prices lower than graded. The sales were generally for part cash and part on time, the deeds to be given when the balance was paid. Late in January, 1849, business began to change to the embarcadero.

Early in January a meeting was held to consider the best methods of adapting the business consequent on a change of Mexican to American methods. Prior to that time, deeds had been acknowledged before Frank Bates, first alcalde, and it was determined at that meeting, as there was no notary public nor recorder, that a receiver should be established for Sacramento, and Henry A. Schoolcraft was elected as recorder, and authorized to take the acknowledgments of deeds and to record instruments. All the deeds of record in the Schoolcraft books acknowledged before March 17, 1849, were acknowledged before Frank Bates, first alcalde. After March 17th they were acknowledged before H. A. Schoolcraft, as first magistrate, an office improvised at the meeting which elected him. He accepted the position, entered upon the duties of his office, procured books for records, and thereafter, un-

til California became a State, continued to act as recorder. Two books and a part of a third book contain what is now known as the "Schoolcraft Records" in our County Recorder's office. These probably had no legal status at the time, but they have since been legalized by acts of the Legislature, and no man can now make out a title to lots in Sacramento city without using those books of record. In establishing the city of Sacramento where it is and securing to it the business of the surrounding country, the projectors had sharp competition.

On the 10th day of August, 1843, John A. Sutter sold to Eleah Grimes, Hiram Grimes and John Sinclair a tract of land bounded on the south by the American river, west by the Sacramento river, north by a line running east from the mouth of the Feather river, and east by the eastern boundary of Sutter's grant. Early in 1849 Hiram Grimes employed one John Hall to lay out a town on the north side of the American river, and east of the Sacramento, which he called Boston. This he advertised with a glowing account of its advantages; that it was opposite Sutter city (not yet fully known as Sacramento); that it had been surveyed by a competent engineer, and was adjacent to and in easy connection with the mines.

Sutter had in 1845 also sold a tract of land one-half mile on the Sacramento river, running back one mile, at a place now known as Sutterville, to one Lanford W. Hastings. It occupied the point of high land reaching nearly to the Sacramento river. The high waters of the Sacramento and American rivers did not overflow that land, except a narrow strip along the river. It was no doubt the right place for a city, as it needed no or but little protection from overflow. Sacramento city, on the contrary, had much low land, and none of it free from overflow in high floods. Sacramento also had this further disadvantage to encounter: To protect the city it was necessary to construct a levee sufficient in height and strength to turn the high floods of the American river north, and Sacramento city must occupy much land over which such floods usually flowed. The whole volume must find its way to the Sacramento north of the city.

Hastings, assisted by George McDougal & Co., early in 1849, advertised for sale town lots in the "Town of Sutter" (late Sutterville), stating therein that the town had just been resurveyed and laid out by J. W. Davidson, U. S. A. The lots were for sale by George McDougal & Co. In urging the purchase of these lots to establish his town, all the advantages of the situation were set out, and for a time success seemed trembling in the balance between that town and the one laid out by Sutter, Brannan & Co., and the town of Boston was also a candidate for public favors.

The winter of 1848-9 was dry, no high floods occurring. Few knew of the extent of the floods in winters of severe rains, and purchasers could not with the lights they then had make a just comparison of the merits of the several towns. In this situation the proprietors of Sacramento city were equal to the emergency. Peter H. Burnett was their agent. He had been at the mines and knew the wants of the miners. Ships were on their way from all parts of the world, laden with miners and their supplies, and some of them were expected early in April. Burnett, furnished with the necessary statistics and means, was sent to San Francisco to meet passengers and owners of ships as they should arrive, and persuade them to land their ships at Sutter's embarcadero, and to make Sutter's fort their headquarters for operations at the mines. Mr. Burnett arrived at San Francisco in March, and shortly thereafter ships arrived, laden with gold seekers and goods for their use. He took his stand on Kearney street, near Portsmouth square, in front of Naglee's bank, and for days and weeks interviewed all new arrivals, especially the owners and supercargoes of vessels, with all consignees. He talked of Sutter's embarcadero as the only place suitable to unload supplies for the mines, and showed plainly that Sacramento was the best place from which to reach the auriferous deposits. Sutterville and Boston were not so represented. Their proprietors looked for purchasers to come to them, and the consequence was that miners and miners' supplies all left San Francisco destined for Sutter's embarcadero, and there they disembarked and the goods were there unloaded. Miners must come for their supplies where they were, and so the whole volume of commerce projected in 1848 came to be landed at the levee in Sacramento, and Boston and Sutter from that time were numbered among the things that might have been but were not. Buildings here went up as if by magic on lots bought for permanent investment, and before the heavy rains occurred in the winter of 1849-50 Front street was all occupied, J street was built up as far as Eleventh, I street to Sixth, K to Tenth, M to Tenth, and Sacramento was so thoroughly established that fires and floods, however disastrous, could never drive business to any other place, however favored by nature.

In the latter part of 1848, the people of the Territory began to move in the formation of a provisional government for California. It first took shape in a public meeting held at San José, and San Francisco immediately followed, and Sacramento was ripe for any action

promising stability in the government of the Territory. The scope of this series of articles does not include a full account of that movement. THEMIS will, in a separate article, give an account of it. Sacramento was in full sympathy, and took a leading part in it. Looking towards the formation of that provisional government, a meeting was held at Sacramento city on the 6th day of January, 1849, at which Peter H. Burnett presided, Frank Bates and M. D. Winship were Vice-Presidents, and Jeremiah Sherwood and George McKinstry were Secretaries, Samuel Brannan, John S. Fowler, John Sinclair, P. B. Reading, and Barton Lee were appointed a committee on resolutions. These resolutions favored a convention of delegates from all parts of the Territory, to form a government for the Territory, to form a temporary political code of laws. But as these resolutions will be more appropriate in an article on that subject, we omit them. One resolution of the utmost importance, offered by Sam'l Brannan, was unanimously adopted by the meeting. At that time slavery was unknown here as a local institution. The Territory had been recently acquired to the United States, and emigrants from the slave States insisted on their right to bring their slave property into California, and there find protection. The question whether California was to be a free State, or whether it should be added to those recognizing slavery, was to be fought out here and in Congress. The emigrants from the slave States were fewer in number, but they were more active. They had better knowledge of politics than those from the free States; and if they did not have the active support of the government at Washington, they were not hindered by it. This rendered it uncertain whether California would be continued as free territory. At the meeting we describe, this question came up for discussion. The provisional government they were about to establish would have that question to solve. The resolution offered by Mr. Brannan was:

"Resolved, That our delegates be, and they are, hereby instructed to oppose slavery in every shape and form in the Territory of California."

This was the first gun fired at the institution of slavery in California; and it was aimed and fired by one of the founders of Sacramento city.

A Few Words About Henry Clay.

Henry Clay was of the sanguineous temperament. "His nature," as he said of himself, "was warm, his temper ardent, his disposition enthusiastic." He was of a light complexion with light hair. His eyes were blue, and when he was excited were singularly brilliant and attractive. His forehead was high and full of promise of intelligence. In stature he was over six feet. Spare and long-limbed, he stood erect as if full of vigor and vitality, and ever ready to command. His countenance expressed perpetual wakefulness and activity. His voice was music itself, and yet penetrating and far-reaching, enchanting the listener; his words flowed rapidly, without sing-song or mannerism, in a clear and steady stream. Neither in public nor in private did he know how to be dull. His nature was quickly sensitive; his emotions, like his thoughts, moved swiftly, and were not always under his control. He was sometimes like a sportsman who takes pleasure in pursuing his game; and sometimes could chide with petulance. I was present once when in the Senate he was provoked by what he thought the tedious opposition of a Senator of advanced old age, and in his anger he applied to him the two lines of Pope:

"Old politicians chew on wisdom past,
And totter on in business to the last."

But if he was not master of the art of self-restraint and self-government, he never took home with him a feeling of resentment; never stored up in memory grievances or enmities; never harbored an approach to malice or a hidden discontent or dislike.

As a party leader he was impatient of reserve or resistance, and ever ready to crack the whip over any one that should show a disposition to hang back, sparing not even men of as much ability as himself.

When he first became distinguished before the nation, he astonished by his seemingly inexhaustible physical strength; and the public mind made up its opinion, half fabulous, and yet in substance true, that he knew nothing of fatigue; that after a long day's service as Speaker of the House of Representatives, or as leading debater when the House was in committee and the session continued into the night, he would at the adjournment come forth, as if watching and long and close attention to business had refreshed him and left him only more eager for the gay society of his friends. But years flew over him, and this man of a heroic mold, of mental activity that could not be worn out, of physical forces that defied fatigue, in his seventy-fifth year could not hide from himself the symptoms of decline.

Philadelphia, seemingly by some divine right of succession, has always a constellation of men, adepts in the science of life, and alike skillful and successful in practice. At that time Samuel Jackson, one of the great physicians of his day, was in the zenith of his fame, and was well known for his genial kindness of nature as well as for consummate skill in his profession.

When Henry Clay was debating in his mind the nature of his disease, and as yet had not quite renounced the hope of a renewal of his days of action, he sought counsel of Samuel Jackson. He was greatly in earnest and wanted to know the truth, the exact and whole truth. His question was, if the evident decline in his strength was so far beyond relief that he must surely die soon. He required an explicit answer, without color or reserve, however unpleasant it might be for the physician to announce an unfavorable result. Dr. Jackson made a careful examination of his condition, found the case to be a clear one, and had the courage to make to the hero of a hundred parliamentary battles a faithful report. The great statesman received the communication that for him life was near its close, not without concern, but yet with the fortitude of resignation. He declared that he had no dread of death, but he was still troubled by one fear, which was probably suggested to him by the recollection of the magnificent constitution with which he had started in life. That fear was not of death, but of the mode of dying; he had a terrible apprehension that his last hours would be hours of anguish in a long agonizing struggle between life and death; and this only, he said, was the thought that now lay heavily on his mind. Dr. Jackson explained to him the nature of his malady and the smooth and tranquil channel in which it was to run, and assured him with a sagacity that did not admit of question, that in his last hour he would die as quietly as an infant falls asleep in its cradle. "You give me infinite relief," answered Clay. The chief terror which death had for him vanished.

Clay left not an enemy behind him. John Caldwell Calhoun began his national career as a member of the twelfth House of Representatives. He took his seat in Congress in November, 1811, just two days too late to give his vote for Clay as Speaker. Calhoun was immediately drawn into the closest relations with Clay, alike from admiration of his talents and agreement with his mode of treating the great questions of that day.

Twelve years later, the two became estranged from each other, and the parts which they severally took corresponded to the differences in their character. Clay was a man by the character of his mind inclined to compromises; Calhoun was in his logic unyielding, and ever ready to push the principle which he supported to its extreme results.

The political antagonism between Clay and Calhoun never ceased; their relations of personal amity were broken off, and remained so for about a quarter of a century. But not very long before the death of Calhoun, Clay took pains to let his own strong desire for an interview of reconciliation be made known to his old friend and hearty associate in the time of our second war for independence. The invitation was readily accepted. In the interview between the two statesmen, at which Andrew Pickens Butler, Senator from South Carolina, was present, Clay showed genial self-possession and charm of manner that was remarked upon at the time and remembered; while the manner of Calhoun bore something of embarrassment and constraint.

In the character of Clay, that which will commend him most to posterity is his love of the Union; or, to take a more comprehensive form of expression, his patriotism, his love for his country, his love for his whole country. He repeatedly declares in his letters that on crossing the ocean to serve in a foreign land, every tie of party was forgotten, and that he knew himself only as an American. At home he could be impetuous, swift in decision, unflinching, of an imperative will; and yet in his action as a guiding statesman, whenever measures came up that threatened to rend the continent in twain, he was inflexible in his resolve to uphold the Constitution and the Union.

—George Bancroft in the Century.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Queen Victoria is very fond of music, and is a very good musician. She studied music with Mendelssohn and singing with Lablache. As a consequence of this teaching, she prefers the old Italian music to any other, but at the same time she can appreciate anything that is good in the modern music. She is particularly fond of "Robin Adair" and such simple and old-fashioned ballads.

Tomaso Salvini, the great actor, has a luxurious town house in Florence, and a country villa on a high hill a few miles from the city, from which there are glorious views of the valley of the Arno and the Apennines. When in town he is very hospitable, and gives fine dinners to his male friends, and when in the country he leads a patriarchal life among his children and grandchildren. He is passionately fond of music, and is a good singer, while his strength and athletic skill are proverbial.

We will have a rare treat at the Metropolitan Theater on Feb. 1st. The Emma Juch Grand English Opera Troupe will be the attraction. It is a very large combination, and includes some of the finest operatic talent in the profession. While a Sacramento public is averse to extra charges for many of the companies that exact them, there can be no complaint in this instance. The Juch company is exceedingly large, and the most expensive troupe in the country. The capacity of the theater at ordinary prices would scarcely meet the expenses of the company, which numbers about

one hundred people, a number of whom are under heavy salaries. The prices, under such circumstances are not out of proportion. Emma Juch is a popular favorite, and holds a high place in the operatic world, as well as a prominent social position. Her support consists of Charles Hedmont, a tenor of fame, Signor Tayliapeta, Frank Baxter, Laura Bellini, Marie Frubert, Lizzie Macruhof, Susie Leonhardt, Fanny Gonzales, Franz Vetta, William Bolt, and T. S. Guise. The scenery and wardrobes are new.

Book Chat.

The Marquis of Lorne's *Canadian Story* is said by critics to be a very stupid piece of literary work. He might have spiced it up by shoveling in a few interviews with American bank cashiers now sojourning in Montreal.

Mrs. A. F. Raffensperger, known to hundreds of readers as the author of a charming story of modern American life, *Patience Preston, M. D.*, has just written a new novel for the help and interest of all young girls who desire to become self-supporting. *Those Raeburn Girls* make the experiment and succeed.

John G. Whittier said recently: "I have never been robust. From both my parents I inherited a sensitive, nervous temperament, and one of my earliest recollections is of a pain in the head, from which I have suffered all my life. Lately I have not been able to write for more than half an hour at a time—often not so long. But in many ways I feel that I have been blessed far beyond my deserving. I am grateful to the divine providence, and I tranquilly await the close of a life which has been longer and, on the whole, happier than I had reason to expect."

When I kissed her that night in the hallway
'Twas so dark that nothing was plain;
And not being sure but I'd miss her,
Why, 'twas right I should kiss her again.

There was darkness on everything round us,
I was reaching in vain for the door,
And the while I was seeking an exit
It so happened I kissed her some more.

And I wasn't quite sure as I left her,
As to whether she liked it or not;
But I know that I sighed to be back there
The farther away that I got.

And the next time I called it so happened
That we stood in that hallway once more.
And the gaslight fell over and round us
As I quietly moved to the door.

But her red cheeks so roguishly dimpled,
And her eyes shone so wickedly bright,
That I guessed where her thoughts were a straying,
And I reached up and turned out the light.

Professional Chat.

A big lawyer and little one had a heated argument in Court which led to some personal remarks, when the big fellow angrily said, contemptuously: "Why, I could pick you up and put you in my pocket." "In that event," said the little man, "you would have more law in your pocket than you ever had in your head."

A foppish lawyer in one of our large cities had a colored valet by the name of Pompey. The young gentleman was so fond of admiration that he would even solicit it from his servants. One day, having clothed himself to his own satisfaction, he turns to Pompey and says: "How do I look, Pompey?" "Look, massa, why you look jest like a lion." The master was gratified by the observation, but asked Pompey: "Where did you ever see a lion?" "Oh, massa," says Pompey, "I see one the other day, bringing dat load of furniture to de house." "Why, Pompey," says the master, "that was not a lion; that was a donkey." "Can't help it, massa, can't help it; you look jest like 'im."

"You can't teach an old dog new tricks," said old Judge Dewey of Yellow Mound City, when his wife begged him for the third time to remember to eat with his fork at her approaching dinner party. "I'll try not to forget, my dear, but I wasn't brought up to it. Folks ought to do what they're brought up to." He did not remember at the dinner party. His knife went to his mouth a dozen times. Next day, when the family was dining alone, the old Judge detected his youngest son, Frank, with his knife at his lips. "Eating with your knife, sir? Leave the table," thundered the Judge. "You'll eat bread and milk till further orders." "Really, papa, I think you are too hard on poor Frankie," said Mrs. Dewey, as the little fellow left the table. The faces of the elder boys and grown up daughters showed that they agreed with their mother. "He ate with his knife," growled the old man. "So did you at the dinner," retorted Mrs. Dewey severely. "Don't I know it!" retorted the Judge. "Don't I know it! I eat with my knife because I was brought up to it, but that boy wasn't brought up to it. None of my children were brought up to it, and if I catch one of 'em doing it, as sure as I live, I'll lock 'em up on spoon-victuals till they learn the use of a fork."

"Every man," said a learned writer, who had studied the operations of mind upon mind, "however humble in station or feeble in power, exercises some influence on those who are about him, for good or for evil." If I were to read the opinion of two or three well-known, eminent lawyers, who concurred in a case submitted to them for their opinion, I could not resist an impression, amounting to conviction, that the opinion was right. Mind acts and reacts on mind, and judges are not exempt from such impressions in cases where opinions have been pronounced by one or more of their associates on the bench. Such opinions furnish the first impressions of the case under review, and operate secretly and unconsciously to influence its decision, though unknown and unsuspected by the subjects of them, who would indignantly resent as an affront an intimation that they could be so influenced. Yet the fact exists, and their influences are rather underrated than overrated. Again, to expose the errors of their associates sitting beside them, their false reasoning, misapplication of legal principles, resulting in erroneous conclusions, demands a courage and independence that many judges do not possess. To these may be added the deference that is accorded to the opinion of an honest judge by his associates from a refined sentiment of respect or a reluctance to deal critically with his errors.

NOTES.

Tone, culture and refinement are the offspring of good books. We often hear the expression, "He is a born gentleman." But gentleness is acquired by thought and thought is produced by reading. The best heads that ever existed, said Emerson—Pericles, Plato, Julius Cæsar, Shakespeare, Goethe, Milton—were well read, universally educated men. We all like men who read books.

Women are the element and kingdom of illusion. They fascinate, because they are fascinating. They received at birth the fatal gift of fascination and have controlled the destiny of man and the world ever since their creation. We said they form the element of illusion, because they are uncertain—illusive. It is a literal truth, that no matter what misfortune may befall man, the proverb, "There's a woman at the bottom of it," applies.

The Prince of Battenburg has a grievance against his mother-in-law, Queen Victoria, and revolts at her interference in his domestic and personal affairs. It seems that the Prince wants to have a "latch key" and stay out with the boys, but the old lady is equally set upon having her son-in-law stay at home with his wife, and not go out after dusk. The Prince is thinking over his hard lot on his yacht out on the Mediterranean, and declines to hold any converse with his wife.

We like people who erect castles in the air; who picture bright things for their future. It is better for them, than gloomy dungeons. There is, at least, happiness in bright thoughts, even though they take on the fabric of a vision. Imaginary disasters are more to be dreaded than the real.

"Some of your griefs you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived;
But what torments of pain you endured
From evils that never arrived!"

The drama was first introduced by the clergy. Now it is said that whiskey was invented by an Irish monk very many years ago. He was a man of great learning—could read the stars and foretell eclipses and storms. He knew every herb and flower that grew and could concoct powerful cordials and medicines, and could heal diseases. The people feared him, however, and would not have any intercourse with him. But when they got the smell of his new invention—whiskey—he soon had hosts of friends and callers.

We understand that American artists are not averse to the liberal importation of foreign works of art, and have asked for the removal of the duty imposed on such works. There is no necessity to levy tribute on these articles because our revenue is sufficient already, and even though these articles might be considered luxuries, they are of a character that have an educational value. Their influence is civilizing and refining. There is no good reason why pictures and fine works of art should not be imported without extra duty.

The impediment of travel has been a severe blow to merchants; it has been more severe to editors. The exchanges do not arrive, the scissors are idle, and the weary editors are compelled to exercise their own brain power to furnish matter for the printers. This season is indeed hard. Strangely the newspapers lay their dullness to the prevalence of *la grippe* among the compositors. The printer is a convenient institution about a well regulated newspaper office. This silent worker is responsible for all errors that creep into papers. We venture he will recover from *la grippe* when the trains again run.

The race around the world between Nellie Bly and Lizzie Bisland is attracting what little of public attention here that is not absorbed in the great snow battle in the mountains. While it seems impossible that Miss Bisland will win, she has the sympathy of the public. The race has demonstrated the uncivility of the French in not extending to her a reasonable courtesy, and it was not her fault she missed the "La Champagne." There was quite a difference in the case of Miss Bly when the "Oceanic" entered the harbor of San Francisco. At any event, the record of Phineas Fogg will be materially lowered. We have never, however, been able to reconcile our prevailing ideas of the geography hereabouts with the description of Fogg's trip as narrated by the veracious Jules Verne. He describes the railroad from San Francisco to Sacramento as running "directly to the northeast, along the American river, which empties into San Pablo bay," and expresses regret at having passed through Sacramento at midnight, in this language: "They saw nothing of that large city, the seat of the State government of California, nor its fine wharves, its broad streets, its splendid hotels, its squares nor its churches." Another singular thing is, that an hour after leaving Oakland "a fine snow commenced to fall, which fortunately could not delay the progress of the train."

We met a friend the other day on the street, who for years has been afflicted in the most aggravated manner with rheumatism. Noticing his erect form and elastic step, we were curious to know how he got rid of the troublesome and painful disease, and asked him what remedy he used. With a laugh, he said, "Now, don't think I am a superstitious fool. The fact is I have not had a twinge of rheumatism for two years, and the remedy I used is so simple that you would scarcely believe me. Why," said he, "I was told that by keeping a small raw potato in my pocket, all traces of the rheumatism would vanish. Suffering as I had and was then, although thinking it foolish, I tried it, and here I am well and sound," and taking from his pocket a small raw potato, he said, "This is my charm. You may laugh, but it is the gospel truth." The gentlemen then informed us that he had witnessed the effect of this simple remedy upon a number of other persons, who all were freed from the torturing pains of the ailment.

The *Bee* is to be commended for its enterprise; condemned for ringing into its important reports the small growl of its reporters. The public read with interest its reports of the snow blockade, but have little interest if the proprietor of some wayside eating-house overcharged a reporter, or did not give him the head of the table. The public would infer from the *Bee* of Thursday that one of the most important incidents of the blockade was the reception of its reporter at "the alleged eating-house at Colfax," as it was the subject of a prominent illustration and of a quarter of a column of denunciation. In the course of a mass of words, occupying space that could have been profitably used, the versatile "Blockade Correspondents" write: "Our artist has sketched one of them (an eating-house) at Colfax, not with any intention of sending it echoing down the corridors of Time on the cable cars of Fame, but the rather as a habitation for the slow, unmovable finger of Scorn to point at." We assume that neither the public nor the proprietor of the hash-house care how long old Scorn allows his slow, unmovable finger to be exposed to the rigors of the Sierra winters. The people want the news.

Let the City Charter be Amended.

EDITORS THEMIS:—In common with other citizens interested in the city's welfare, I have read with care the opinions of the lawyers who have considered the question of a new charter, and its effect upon the Funded Debt Commission and its operations. I have been struck by their omission to refer in any manner to the able decision of Judge Armstrong, rendered last summer, in the case of Farrell vs. the city. This case, your readers will remember, was brought by the policemen to enforce the payment of their salaries under the terms of the Act of March 14, 1889. By that act the present city charter was amended, and power was conferred on the board of Police Commissioners to appoint thirty policemen instead of fifteen, as formerly. The city resisted the enforcement of the law on the ground that it was a special Act, and was, therefore, unconstitutional. Judge Armstrong, in an elaborate opinion, sustained the constitutionality of the Act. The case has been appealed to the Supreme Court, where it is now pending, undetermined. Messrs. A. P. Catlin and George A. Blanchard appeared in that case for the policemen and argued, with force and effect, and success, that the Act was constitutional, and that our present city charter, having been adopted before the new constitution took effect, could be amended by a law of that kind, even though special. It would seem, from their published opinions on the charter question, that their views have undergone a change, as both apparently now consider that such an Act (referring specially to the Act enlarging the powers of the Funded Debt Commission, which was passed at the same session), would be unconstitutional.

If Judge Armstrong's decision is right, and until reversed by the Supreme Court it must be assumed to be right, then all the difficulties suggested by Judge Beatty and by Mr. Devlin will at once be obviated. Then no election of freeholders is required; and it is not necessary for the people to frame a new organic law as proposed. If that decision be law, then all that our people need to do is to prepare, between now and the time when the next Legislature will convene, a draft of such amendments as they may desire to our present city charter, and submit the same in the form of an Act to the Legislature for passage. When the Act embodying such amendments should be finally passed by that body and approved by the Governor, we would have our new charter, without the enormous expense required if we go ahead under the present method; and, what is of far more importance, without in any manner interfering with the Funded Debt Commission, or impairing its capacity for good. In this view of the case it would seem advisable that all steps looking towards the framing of a new charter in the manner now proposed by the Trustees, be deferred until the Supreme Court shall have passed upon Judge Arm-

strong's decision; for, if it be affirmed, then clearly we have an easy way out of our difficulties. Judge Armstrong has given the matter as much thought and attention as any lawyer who has thus far expressed himself, and certainly his opinion is entitled to great weight. Yours, respectfully,

ALBERT M. JOHNSON.
Sacramento, January 23, 1890.

How High Was the Fence.

A suit was tried in the Superior Court this week of William Harris against Dr. G. L. Simmons in which the plaintiff claimed that the defendant had erected a building which encroached some inches on his land. The evidence showed that a tight board fence had been constructed, and the exact location of that and the two prior fences became a matter of minute inquiry. Dr. Simmons was on the stand and testified as to the condition of things as he had observed them in years past and to the present. The attorney for the plaintiff, Judge Catlin, inquired, "Now, doctor, what is the height of that tight board fence?" The doctor replied, "Well, I should judge it was about four feet high." "But," said Catlin, "the testimony in this case is that that fence is six feet high?" The doctor replied with some animation, "I am talking about my side. I do not know what it is on yours. But I say it is only about four feet high." "You say," queried the attorney, "that that fence is six feet high on one side and four feet high on the other?" "I do," replied the doctor with decision. "It is about four feet high on my side." "Well," said Catlin, "I wish you would explain, doctor, how it is possible for a fence to be six feet high on one side and only four feet on the other." "That is easily explained. The plaintiff here does not improve his property, and I have filled in my lot about two feet, and consequently the fence is that much lower on my side."

True Philanthropical Views.

A large hearted young matron has made some most excellent suggestions, which are embodied in the following summary, and which should prompt some of our philanthropical citizens to take action in accordance with the views so forcibly presented. The young mother grew eloquent as she expressed her ideas, gathered from the experience announced in her article:

One morning, a few days since, a young boy rapped at my door and asked for something to eat. He looked benumbed with the cold. I asked him in, and gave him a seat by the kitchen fire. The way in which he huddled up to the stove, and all but crawled into the oven, showed plainly how much he was in need of a little warmth.

While preparing his breakfast, I asked him a number of questions about himself, among others, where he had spent the previous night. He said he had slept all night in a chair, in a saloon.

The boy was a poor, ignorant lad, not over 17 years of age, who had never been taught any trade; and the only work that he knew how to do was kitchen work, such as the washing of dishes and other little chores about a house.

Now, we rail at and punish our criminal classes, but only the saloon furnishes a place of refuge for a poor, friendless boy, who finds himself penniless and alone in our city.

What remains for such as this one but the avenue of crime?

In this dreary winter weather, when we are all glad to snuggle up close to a good, warm fire, might it not be well for us to turn our thoughts to the poor unfortunates who have no warming influence for either mind or body.

It seems to me that at least a room, furnished with a few comforts, might be provided at small expense; and so arranged that those deserving of credit might be found out, and the willing ones provided with work whenever there is work to do. In this room, let there be a good stove, with attachments for heating water, to connect with a bathtub and a wash-room with stationary tubs—thus enabling a man to be clean and self-respecting as well as warm. A number of bunks could be arranged along the sides of the room, like the bunks on a steamer, and cots of straw could be provided at small expense. Then with a table, a few chairs and benches, and some reading matter, it seems to me a great measure of comfort could be put in the way of many a suffering wayfarer. A register could be kept, in which a man's name, his age, nativity, and any other statistics that might be deemed necessary, could be recorded. The men should be required to take care of the place and keep it in order, and personal cleanliness should be expected of every man.

A place of this kind would, of course, need some supervision. It could be made a part of the work of our policemen; or, if that should not be considered feasible, it would probably be an easy matter to find some man among the unemployed who would be glad, for a small salary, to attend to registering, and the general overseeing that would be

necessary. Cards of recommendation could be issued to men who showed a willingness to work, and these should entitle a man to some consideration from people having it in their power to assist him. When the work on our present wretched roads can be commenced, there will be plenty of employment for some time for men who have a desire to earn an honest livelihood. If the body can be kept healthy and warm, the man is in condition to work, and it can then be known who is the willing one and who is not.

Desperate men are not going to be rendered less a menace to the community by being cold and exhausted. We often hear of men committing crime, so as to be arrested and put in jail, for the sake of getting a place to sleep; and if we must provide for them in any case, it seems to me it would be better to do it without being obliged to first brand them as felons.

Give Us More Drainage.

The continued rainstorm of the last few days has had the effect to flood very many of the streets and crossings in the residence portion of the city, particularly in the lower parts. This result could naturally be expected, when it is considered that the avenues of escape of water from the city are so contracted. All of the water that is precipitated in the city north of R street by the rains, or pumped in at the waterworks, must find its way out through a small opening in the R street levee; and, with the additional water between R and Y streets, must pass through a like opening in the Y street levee. It is very apparent that these outlets do not afford sufficient drainage facilities. On Y street, between Seventh and Eighth, the city has a drainage pump, which in former years, in conjunction with the Sixth street opening, has been able in a very short time to carry off the water into Caulfield lake; and we believe this is the first season when there has been such an accumulation of water in the city, that the pump has not been used. The people in the lower part of the town whose property is being injured, as they think unnecessarily, are disposed to enlarge the opening in the levee. But the better way would be for the city authorities to immediately start up the steam pump. In a few days the streets would be comparatively without water. As it is now, very many of the street crossings and, in places, the sidewalks are so submerged as to render foot-passage impossible. Along H street, very many of the crossings do not admit of access to the street cars. The Trustees this afternoon should start the pump to work.

Human Nature Sticking Out.

It is regarded that a roughing trip in the mountains is the best way possible to bring out the peculiarities of the members of the party, but on a larger scale we are inclined to think the snow hounding of a train of passengers will beat the camping party in that regard. So far as reports go the passengers on the blockaded trains took in the situation with intelligent philosophy, and so far as we know, the only one who availed himself of this opportunity to advertise himself as a swine was a Chicago drummer, who has been kindly afforded by the press an opportunity to waste much valuable space. This man found the coffee bad and the cups dirty. "But," he said, "the worst part of it was they did not give us any milk. Some of the shovellers and train men seemed to eat the stuff with a relish, but you know that one who is used to different and better things can scarcely force down that kind of food." The chances are ten to one that this fellow was raised on fodder no more luxurious than what he got here, for observation demonstrates that a high bred man always adjusts good naturedly to circumstances, while the boor always wants it understood that he has a delicate stomach.

The Business Situation.

The snow blockade is a very severe damper on the business interests of this city, and doubtless San Francisco. Very many of our wholesale houses have their agents snow or mud-bound in the mountains, and the interruption of travel has made it impossible to ship even such goods as might be ordered by wire. The fact, however, remains that the supplies in very many of the mountain towns are much depleted, and as soon as the roads are open heavy consignments will be sent out that will, in a great measure, offset the present stagnation. The dullness consequent on the existing situation is not alone confined to the wholesale trade, but retailers suffer because of the impassable condition of the roads in the surrounding country, and the streets in the city. Practically, so far as the city is concerned, the ladies cannot get out, as they are not as good waders as men.

The *Golden West* has commenced its sixth volume. It starts out in its sixth year with a bright prospect. There is no reason why the Native Sons should not make this a valuable literary journal.

Prevailing Sickness.

Whether it be la grippe or not, it is certain that there is a great deal of sickness in this State. In this city very many of the leading lawyers were not able to appear yesterday, though they had business in the Superior Court, on the law calendar. A few days of sunshine will doubtless work a change. Sacramento, however, is not alone; deaths are occurring with unusual frequency in other localities.

Miss Mildred E. Kercheval, well known in Sacramento, died at Napa city Wednesday morning, and her funeral took place here yesterday from the residence of George W. Lorenz. Miss Kercheval had been a sufferer for several years. She was a young lady who had endeared herself to a wide circle of acquaintances, and her death is much regretted.

Death of John Francis Talbot.

John Francis, son of John Talbot, died at the residence of his father this morning of consumption. He was aged about 25, and a native of Sacramento. The young man was a member of Sunset Parlor, N. S. G. W., and had a large circle of acquaintances.

Death of Chas. G. Cogswell.

Deputy Sheriff Chas. G. Cogswell died Thursday. He had been sick, but presumed himself recovered, and actively engaged in his official duties. His death was unexpected. Mr. Cogswell was born in New York State, March 18, 1853, and resided in Galt, in this county, for many years, and there filled the position of Constable and Deputy Sheriff. On the election of Sheriff McMullen he was appointed a Deputy Sheriff. His death is regretted by his fellow-officers at the Court-house. He was an officer faithful to his duties, and since his connection with the county government, earned the respect of those with whom he was thrown in contact. He was a son-in-law of John Brewster, of Galt.

Death of John Cogan.

John Cogan, the telegraph operator, who died at Cascade, a brother of Charles M. Cogan, was a young man well known in this city. He was aged 29 years, and a native of Canada. He arrived in Sacramento when about 14 years of age. He learned telegraphy in this city, and was for some time operator at Courtland. Afterwards he filled various positions in the State of Nevada and on the Oregon division in the service of the railroad company. For a time he was employed in a surveying party of the State Engineer's department. He had been located at Cascade about a year and a half, and after the news of his sickness was received here every facility was afforded to afford him relief. His remains will be brought to Sacramento for interment at the earliest possible moment. He was the youngest of a family of eight children, and the first to die, yet had it not been that the snows ward off aid that otherwise could have been obtained, in all probability he would have survived.

An Old Time Rock.

Dave Scannell, who knows more about handling big fires than any man on the coast, has been the subject of very many funny anecdotes. One time in San Francisco, he in company with Matt Brady, and Lightning Riley, his two able assistants, were returning home after a hard battle with a disastrous conflagration about 6 A. M., they felt as though something invigorating would do them good, so they stopped at Barry and Patton's famous first-class resort, where liquid refreshments were twenty-five cents per drink, and ordered cocktails for three, life size and strong, to take the chill off. John Whitehead, the genial barkeeper, was behind the bar, and knew what the trio wanted. He set to work to fill the orders, taking a large punch glass to mix the drinks in, the proper ingredients were put in, and then the glass filled with the best whiskey in the bar, it being his purpose to mix all three drinks at once. When the proper mixture was made he was in the act of removing the spoon preparatory to dividing the decoction into three equal parts, when Chief Engineer Scannell quietly reached out, took the glass and contents raised it to his lips and with "Here's looking at you, boys," drained it to the bottom. Placing the empty glass on the bar, he turned to his companions with the remark, "Well, boys, order yours." The astonished barkeeper, was still more astonished when Brady and Riley gave directions to mix theirs in the same manner and quality of that just partaken of by the chief. Whitehead, seeing the little joke, took it in good part and mixed up a duplicate and triplicate for the chief's assistants. After that when Scannell or his lieutenants called for cocktails after a big fire, he took care to mix them in separate glasses.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

It is reported that R. S. Carey's farm in Yolo is likely to be inundated, and his large band of fine stock destroyed.

The promised lecture by Mrs. Florence Williams, in aid of the Froebel Kindergarten Society, has been postponed on account of the storm.

The Knight's Landing passenger train met with an accident last night, by running into a washout, and killing Engineer Cox and wounding Fireman Neal.

The Bee and Record-Union have active and fearless reporters at the front in this unprecedented snow blockade. The reports are interesting and instructive.

The Howard Athenium company is snowed in at Shady Run. The members of the company are making the best of the unfortunate situation, which means a very great loss to the management.

There will be a benefit for St. Paul's Church at the Metropolitan Theatre on Wednesday evening, January 29th. Miss Jessie Couthout, assisted by Prof. Hugo Mansfeldt, Professor Stewart and others will appear.

Burt Kidder's room, at the Lull House, was burglarized last night, and a quantity of valuables appropriated. Burt has just committed matrimony, and now burglary has been committed against him. This is a bad beginning.

On February 5th the Exempt Firemen's Association will hold their regular annual banquet. These old-timers are gradually but surely thinning out, and it will not be many years before their numbers can be counted on the fingers.

The Sacramento Athletic Club gave an interesting as well as artistic exhibition for their friends on Thursday evening. The athletic sports were followed by a dance. This club is one of the deservedly favored institutions of this city.

The Bee has unearthed and exposed another swindling scheme. The American Building and Loan Association, according to the Bee's exposé, is a gigantic swindle. Some of our leading business and professional men have fallen victims to the smoothness of an oily-tongued fellow named W. J. Tyler. Every scheme of this character has been ultimately exposed by the relentless war of the Bee.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. * agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Scottish Lads.

The Caledonians celebrated the birth of "Bobbie" Burns last night at Armory Hall. These Highland fellows know how to entertain and can take more solid enjoyment in the same length of time than any other people. We have been with them on many occasions and can vouch for the truth of the statement. The bagpipes were manipulated by Norman Beaton and R. A. Renwick. An interesting musical programme was carried out. The officers of the club for this year are: Chief, Tom Scott; First Chieftain, John Morrison; Second Chieftain, J. Stewart; Third Chieftain, H. W. Ogg; Fourth Chieftain, J. W. Warrack.

The Weather.

The total rainfall for the past week and up to 9 o'clock this morning, amounts to 3.30 inches, making for this month 6.54 inches, and for the season 23.53 inches, as against 9.61 inches to an equal date last year. This season has been exceeded but twice in the past forty years, and these years show the amount up to February 1st, of each season, and were as follows: 1861-62, to February 1st, 25.85 inches; 1885-86, to February 1st, 25.07 inches. There need be but two and one-half inches between now and next Saturday morning, which will give this season to that date an excess of all others since records began. There is scarcely a prospect of that much rainfall in the next week, although the prevailing prognostications prevents accuracy in anything regarding weather and its changeable features.

The highest and lowest temperature during the week was 52 and 34, as against 59 and 31 last year during the same period. The rainfall last night was exceedingly heavy throughout northern California, being greatest along the coast. During the 24 hours ending at 5 o'clock this morning there was 1.60 inches at Red Bluff, 1.40 inches in this city and 2.08 inches in San Francisco; these are the Signal Service stations. The barometer is now slowly rising (ordinarily a good sign), wind southwest, and light to gentle in velocity, with the clouds elevating themselves higher above the earth and showing rifts to the westward, through which a glimpse of the beautiful blue sky can be discerned.

FLASHES.

A turnup nose is no direct sign of a cabbage head.

When a singer's throat is raw her song cannot be well done.

The fellow that growls at this world is not likely to go to a better one.

Chance even enters into the church—the choristers get money by chants.

Nearly every person is penitent if getting on his sneeze is any indication.

When we impute to ourselves a fault, we generally expect a compliment in return.

A two-legged horse is on exhibition at a museum. Two-legged jackasses are more common.

We are inclined to think that la grippe is a disease largely imaginative. Our observation of the sufferers here is that the "grip" has been taken out of them.

It is strange that the French steamship managers would not stop their "champagne" a couple of hours to give Miss Bisland, our American world-trotter, a chance.

The doctor grabs the sick man's gold, And adds it to his pelf; 'Tis thus he heeds the warning old: Physician, heal thyself.

Fine Table Wines

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Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
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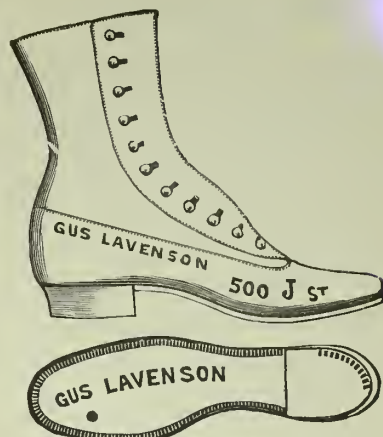
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1002 J Street, Sacramento.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

In the matter of A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor.

A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts, to appear before this Court, at the Court-room thereof, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the said A. M. Auburtus should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks, in the THEMIS, a newspaper published in said county.

Dated, January 24, 1890. W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge. C. W. BAKER, Attorney for Petitioner. j25w4

"THE OLD BACHELOR."

Old Leras, the faithful bookkeeper of a commercial house in Paris, came slowly out of the establishment one evening, and was quite dazzled by the rays of the setting sun. He had worked all day in the yellow gas-light of the office in the rear part of the store, dark as a well and almost as narrow. This little room, where for forty years he had passed his days was so obscure that gas was required at all times, except from 3 to 5 o'clock in summer.

It was always cold, always dark there. The only window opened into a dirty court, with a ditch always exhaling an odor of sewer gas.

M. Leras had for forty years entered this little prison every morning promptly at 8 o'clock, and had remained there till 7 at night, doubled up over the books of the firm with the diligence of a good employé.

He received 3,000 francs a year. He had remained a bachelor, his narrow means not permitting him to take a wife. Moreover, having never known much enjoyment, his desires were very limited. Only occasionally, overcome by the thought of the dead monotony of his life, he gave vent to a wish quite harmless and platonic: "Sacristi! if I had 5,000 francs a year I would have a good time."

He had never had a good time in his life. His life had passed without events, without emotions, without hopes. Even the faculty of day dreaming, common to all, seemed to be in him undeveloped, so absolutely was he without ambition or aspiration.

At the age of twenty he had entered the house of Messrs. Labuze & Co., and had never left them.

In 1856 he had lost his mother, and in 1859 his father died; and once, in 1868, he changed his lodgings. Such was his record.

Every morning at 6 his alarm clock, with its prolonged and frightful racket, made him leap from his bed.

Twice, however, once in 1886 and once in 1874, the mechanism had failed to work. Of this he had never discovered the cause.

His habit was to rise, wash, dress, make his bed, sweep his chamber, arrange his commode, and dust his furniture; all this occupying an hour and a half.

Then he would go out, buy a penny roll, and take his way to the store, eating as he went along.

Thus days, weeks, months, years had passed. Formerly when he looked in the glass he had observed that his mustache was blonde, his hair curly; now he saw last evening a white mustache and a bald forehead in that same glass. Forty years had run their sands—long, yet rapid forty years; empty, barren, without a souvenir, without even a misfortune, if we except the death of his parents—nothing.

Dazzled by the setting sun on this lovely afternoon in spring, M. Leras decided to take before dinner a long promenade. In this luxury he indulged himself four or five times a year.

It was the first warm evening of the season; soft, balmy. How it intoxicates one with the joy of living.

He passed the boulevards; he reached the Champs-Élysée. The Arc de Triomphe cut its black man sharply out of the luminous horizon. When the old bookkeeper reached this, the top of the hill near this great monument, he felt himself hungry, and resolved to dine at one of the wine-sellers' stands near. He was served on the sidewalk in the usual French style, with a fried *de mouton-poulette*, asparagus, and salad. He washed down his Brie cheese with half a bottle of wine. Such a dinner he had not had in a long time. He recklessly added a demi-tasse of coffee, and finished with a little glass of fine champagne.

Gay as a lark the old man felt after he had paid and started to go his way. "Voilà une bonne soirée!" he said to himself. "I will continue my promenade to as far as the Bois de Boulogne, it will do me good."

The words of an old song came to him, and remained obstinately in his mind:

When the woods I see,
My lover says to me:
"Come rest, my belle,
In this shady dell."

He hummed it, and kept humming it, no sooner ending than beginning anew in spite of himself.

Night descended on Paris; warm, no wind, very warm. Old Leras reached the verge of the wood and saw the carriages pass him in an endless stream. They were brilliant. Fair women was there, all smiles, love, happiness. The men were in black, the women in white, or light colors. It seemed to him that every carriage contained a loving couple. He imagined he detected their tender glances, their caresses, their hidden embraces. Had the champagne turned the poor man's brain that he should have this hallucination of an interminable procession of lovers breathing their vows on the warm spring air, under the light of the stars?

He sat down on the end of one of the benches. A vagabond girl shortly came up and seated herself on the other.

"Good day, little man," she said.

He answered not a word.

"Don't you think I'm pretty?"

Slowly he responded: "You are mistaken in the person, madam."

He walked on, an oppressed feeling at his heart.

A hundred steps further he was accosted by another unfortunate.

"Why are you here?" he asked her. "Why do you do this?"

"Because I must live; because I can't help it," she answered; and she left him with a wicked laugh.

Others passed. Still the procession of carriages continued. Woman, woman, woman!

The old man began to tremble. Something dark and sinister seemed to rise in his brain.

"I was sorry to come here," he said; "this is no place for me."

His thoughts turned on love—love; animal, spiritual, passionate, mercenary, conjugal, illicit.

Love! What had he known of that sweet, tender emotion? Nothing; and he pondered on the life he had led, so different from that of others, so sombre, sad, lonely, empty.

Suddenly, as if by the lifting of a veil, he saw, like a revelation, the utter wretchedness of his condition, the brute monotony of all the misery of his forlorn existence.

A wretched past, a wretched present, a wretched future.

Still on sweeps the carriages with their couples, still wander the girls seeking their lovers.

It seemed as if all humanity passed before his eyes; and in and through it all he saw but this one thing, the union of two hearts, or two people. And he—was alone! standing as one apart and regarding them. Alone! He would be alone to-morrow, alone next year, alone always. Alone—like no one else in the world. He sat down exhausted. The picture rose before him of his lonely room—dark, cheerless, solitary: no echo of human voice there.

He thought of happy families, and the contrast appalled him. He was struck with a great dread of going back again to that solitary chamber, of retiring alone to that couch.

The noise of the great city came to him as a confused murmur. He wandered off deep into the wood.

A bright spring morning! The sun is high up over the Bois de Boulogne, vehicles are beginning to circulate, pedestrians arrive, gayly chatting.

A couple stray into a secluded by-path. All at once the young woman, lifting her eyes, sees some strange and dreadful sight.

"What is it?"

She screams and swoons. The police arrive. An old man is found swinging in mid-air, dead. He has hanged himself by means of his suspenders. The usual formalities ensued. It was proved that the deceased had been seen to go to the Bois the evening before. Papers found upon him established his identity as bookkeeper in the house of Messrs. Fabuze & Co., and by name Leras.

The deceased came to his death by suicide, the cause of which was unknown, possibly while in a fit of temporary insanity.

Though not expressly so stated by its author, yet that the story conveys a moral is evident.—*N. Y. World*.

C. H. Stephenson, DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

ED. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890.

j11-w5

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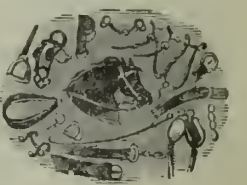
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Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.

Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.

N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.

J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.

John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.

Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.

Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

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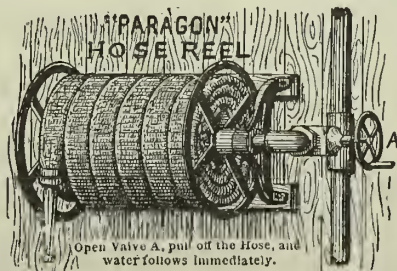
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The Task.

Devise a little song of love,
And set thee like a picture, there?
Thou givest me a task above
What any mortal hand may dare!So tender and so true of heart;
Se meekly great, so wisely good;
I could not paint thee as thou art,
And would not, darling, if I could.Though fond the task, I must forbear,
Or painting, do thee grievous wrong;
Else darling, all men everywhere
Will know thee, when they read my song.But were this not—could words portray
Our love—the sweetest ever chose,
What can the dull, cold shadow say
About the red, ripe, living rose?Ask me no song! Words lose their power
Where true enthroned Love doth sit,
And fell like dewdrops from a flower
When the wind comes and kisses it.Such music who should understand,
Though my heart sung it beat by beat?
Ah! we are travelers in a land
Where no man speaks our language, sweet.
—Alice Carey.

Polly and the Hen.

Our next neighbor, writes a correspondent, owned an amusing parrot which was always getting into mischief, but usually got out again without much trouble to herself. When she had done anything for which she knew she ought to be punished, she would hold her head to one side, and eyeing her mistress, protest in a sing-song tone: "Polly is a good girl," until she saw her mistress smile; then she would flap her wings and cry out in exultation: "Hurrah! Polly is a good girl!" She was allowed to go free, and usually took her exercise in the garden, where she promenaded back and forth on the walks, sunning herself, and warning off all intruders.

One morning, a hen strayed out of the chicken-yard, and was quietly picking up its breakfast, when Poll marched up to her, and called out "Shoo!" in her shrill voice, emphasizing the command with a smart pick of her beak on the chicken's head. The poor hen retreated to her own quarters, running as fast as she could, followed by Poll, who screamed "Shoo!" at every step.

The hen had her revenge a few days later, when Poll extended her morning walk into the chicken yard. Here, with her usual curiosity, she went peering into every corner, till she came to the old hen upon her nest. The hen made a dive for Poll's yellow head, but missed it. Poll, thinking discretion the better part of valor, turned to run, the hen, with her wings wide-spread, following close after.

As she ran, Poll screamed in her shrillest tones, "O Lord! O Lord!"

A member of the family, who had witnessed the whole performance, thought it time to interfere in Poll's behalf, as the angry hen was gaining on her. He ran out, and stooping down held out his hand. Poll lost no time in traveling up to his shoulder. Then, from her high vantage-ground, she turned her head to one side, and, looking down on her foe, screamed: "Hello there! shoo!"

The frightened hen acknowledged defeat by returning to her nest as rapidly as she had come.

The Shepherd and the Jogie.

In the old eastern legends it is related that during the reign of King Clutch, named Lahel, a Jogie lived who was a wise man and wonderfully skilled in the preparation of herbs. For years he had been occupied in searching for a peculiar kind of grass, the roots of which should be burned and a man thrown into the flames. The body so burned would become gold, and any of the members might be removed without the body sustaining any loss, as the parts so taken would always be self-restored.

It so occurred that this Jogie, while following a flock of goats, observed one among them eating of the grass he was so anxious to procure. He immediately rooted it up and desired the shepherd, who was near, to assist him in procuring firewood. When he had collected the wood and kindled a flame, into which the grass was thrown, the Jogie, wishing to render the shepherd the victim of his avarice, desired him under some pretense, to make a few circuits around the fire. The man, however, suspecting foul play, watched his opportunity, and, seizing the Jogie himself, he threw him into the fire and left him to be consumed. Next day, on returning to the spot, great was his surprise to behold the golden figure of a man lying among the embers.

He immediately chopped off one of the limbs and hid it. The next day he returned to take another, when his astonishment was yet greater to see that a fresh limb had replaced the one already taken.

In short, the shepherd soon became wealthy and revealed the secret of his riches to the king, Lahel, who by the same means accumulated so much gold that every day he was in the habit of giving one lac and twenty-five thousand rupees in alms to the poor.

God's Acre.

The old Teutonic and Saxon term, "God's Acre," as applied to the last resting place of the human body, Longfellow made the theme of one of his most touching and beautiful poems; it is an eminently suggestive term. The acre or field of God contains the seed hidden in the ground for a while, to ripen into a glorious harvest; and, just as we write the labels in the spring time for seed we put in the ground, that we may remember what beautiful flower is to spring from the little gray atom, so we put a stone at the head of the grave of our dear. The name "cemetery" also signifies merely the place where one may lie, slumbering for awhile, till the dawn shall come and the trumpet sound.

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Is pure and fresh, and

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Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

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HOLIDAY GOODS in endless variety. REPAIR-
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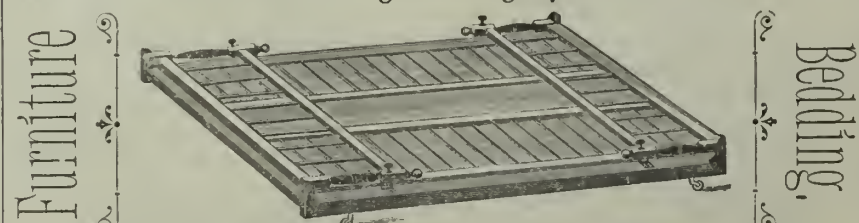
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Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6.25 P
12-01 A	{ Central Atlantic Express } Ogden and East.	6.00 A
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamers	6.00 A
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6.50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
11.25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	8.35 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THE EMERSON



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1890.

No. 50.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

There is good in evil. An old saying, and a true one, is that it is an ill wind that blows not good for somebody. While we always prefer the good, and none of the ills of the world, still we find that Bad is often the best doctor. We are prone to look upon the devastation made by the floods and snow within the month last past, as of a great calamity. But the philosopher can discern the good that will come of these convulsions of nature. The ways of Providence are past finding out. The Almighty works in mysteries, which poor, weak men cannot comprehend until long after the events. The lessons of the snow blockade and floods are not lost, and will result in good by prompting the interested parties to guard against them in the future. While hundreds of thousands in value of property has been destroyed, it will be the means of preserving millions in the future. The railroad companies are likely to reap an ultimate profitable result from these great disasters, in this: Congress will without doubt be softened with sympathy, and some of the threatened hardships against the railroads will be averted. Indeed, it is more and more verified as the world grows older, that there is no evil without good following close in the wake. The frosts, and snow, and floods, and drought that kills the harvests for a year, serve to preserve the crops for a generation. The frost that nips the young buds destroys the weevil that infest the trees and plants, thus saving the harvest for many years thereafter. Wars, fires and plagues serve a good purpose in the end, and result in the unification of the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. No matter how bad things may appear, there is a tendency that they will ultimately result in good—right themselves. The threatened inundation of this city will arouse our sleeping energies to protect ourselves in the future. The deplorable condition of our streets, while productive of great injury and inconvenience for the present, will bring us to realize that this state of affairs shall not exist next year. It is necessary to prod humanity with evil and suffering in order to make that humanity realize the good things of the world. The late rebellion was thought to be a dire calamity, and in one sense it was, but out of this clash of arms and fearful sacrifice comes a new nation founded on the true principles of liberty and free government. The old routine was broken up and rotten systems were relegated to oblivion. The old washerwoman's sentiment is the true one: "The more trouble the more lion; that's my principle."

An old time Methodist bishop once drew up the imaginary forces of the Lord entrenched in the churches, while the alignment of the troops of the devil was made in the following manner: The Sunday lines of travel are prostituted highways for the transportation of the devil's troops and military stores; gaming houses are his military academies; tippling houses are the devil's outposts, where he enlists his raw recruits; dancing masters and fiddlers are his fuglemen to train them in his infernal tactics; infidel papers are the devil's banners, on whose vile folds is inscribed: "I believe in all unbelief;" distributors of novels and all sorts of infidel publications are the devil's colporteurs; infidel orators, whether called lecturers or preachers, are the devil's ambassadors; race grounds are the devil's muster fields, where he reviews his troops and numbers his

forces; theatres and circuses are the devil's chapels, where his worshipers shout his praise. The battle has been going on for many years, and it appears that the devil has got the best of it. People still go to theaters and circuses, still travel on Sunday, publish newspapers which do not denounce the infidel orator, and the people will attend the race-course where the devil musters his troops.

The San Francisco *Post* has this week devoted considerable of its space to the subject of charity in that great city. Its head-lines are rather startling to Californians, and one would almost believe that journal was printed in Iceland, or some other place where civilization is comparatively unknown. The head-lines of its most prominent article read: "Poverty." "Dire Distress in the City." "The Worst Times Ever Known Here." "Men, Women and Children Begging for Bread." "Many Families making a Desperate Struggle for Existence." The two-column article under this heading is introduced by the following very doleful picture:

Poverty and gaunt want stalks abroad in the city of San Francisco, for the first time in its history, perhaps. At least the wolf has never before gnashed his teeth at so many thresholds. Hundreds of families are destitute and subsisting absolutely upon the charities, or upon the benevolence of kind neighbors. Scores of good people with means are in the field already and ministering to the needy, yet there is not enough of them to handle the work. Men who have never before known what it is to be dependent are compelled to ask alms on the street. Women of respectability and standing are compelled to confess the lack of bread in their households, and openly apply to institutions that dole out provisions and clothing. Hosts of children, whose parents are sick at home or out of work, are sent abroad like common mendicants to beg on the streets. Nothing like it has been known here before.

There is no Californian that will swallow such a statement, and the *Post* must be managed by men who are entirely unacquainted with the people of the State. There is no distress in the city of San Francisco or any place on this coast that will not be relieved the moment it is known. In this matter of the *Post* it develops from its editorial page that it is but a shallow dodge in the direction of what nowadays newspapers are pleased to term "enterprise," for that journal gives the particular address of its office and requests the public to leave contributions there, ostensibly for the benefit of the poor, but practically to boom the journal. We have little patience with a journal that cannot survive upon its own merits, and with the people generally despise a resort to the picturing of imaginary troubles to enlist sympathy. It is very evident in this case that the San Francisco paper is endeavoring to make capital for itself at the expense of such as may be in want in the bay city, for it is hardly reasonable that any intellectual person who is disposed to be charitable will make a newspaper office the dispensary of his bounty when so many responsible charitable societies exist. Our observation has been that when a newspaper seeks to advertise itself in this indelicate way it succeeds in deservedly earning public contempt. The rule has been since the beginning of the world that the dispensation of charities shall be without display, and it has been only of late years that calamities have been seized upon for advertising purposes. It became quite fashionable for newspapers to open subscription books in their business offices, and to publish the names of any one who cared for the cheap notoriety of seeing his name in print. The people of California are abundantly able to care for their deserving poor, and it is not at all likely that time will come within the lifetime of those now living when it will be necessary for our newspapers to turn themselves into poorhouse agencies.

The unprecedented snow blockade on the overland railroad lines, has continued to occupy most of the attention of the press and the people for more than two weeks past. It has exemplified two things: The indomitable will of the railroad management in endeavors to overcome obstacles that in any other age would have been deemed insurmountable; and the petty meanness of some persons and journals, who have made the most of the situation to adversely criticize and harass the company. As human nature is constituted, it cannot be expected that all of a train-load of passengers will be contented, even under the most favorable circumstances; and no doubt when the elements interpose inconveniences, fault can be expected to be found by some of the more unreasonable. We are not surprised that some of the anti-railroad papers have tried to make capital of this misfortune, and that they forget that primarily the troubles have arisen from causes beyond the control of man. However, it will be that this matter will be judged by the people from the standpoint of exact justice.

We are not admirers of emotional religion. The revivals that have been in progress in Oakland are bordering on the absurd; and what is more serious, are a mockery of religion that is respected. On Tuesday a crank by the name of Erickson related, in the presence of a large audience, his observations "while being in the spirit" on four days last month. He witnessed, in vision, the destruction by earthquake of San Francisco and Oakland, and the action of a great tidal wave that covered those cities and destroyed the shipping. The following day the Lord revealed to him the date of the actual happening, eighty days from January 25, 1890. The next day he had, in vision, the destruction of Chicago, and other American cities, and of the various subdivisions of the earth. This visionary announced he was going back to Norway, from whence he came. It is to be hoped he will, and not return here. Perhaps in no other country than the United States will he find the press disposed to print columns of his insane vapors. When we read such rubbish, sent out in the newspapers, we feel that the American people are about becoming disposed to make a mockery of that which we should regard as most sacred. Such exhibitions, and such farces as the Salvation Army, should be suppressed.

The devotion to intellectual pursuits and to studies, even of the most severe and unrelenting character, is not incompatible with extreme longevity, terminated by a serene and unclouded sunset. Dr. Johnson composed his *Dictionary* in seven years; and during that time he wrote the prologue to the opening of Drury Lane Theater; the *Vanity of Human Wishes*; the tragedy of *Irene*; and the *Rambler*. He lived to the age of 75. Roger Bacon lived 78 years; Newton was 80 years old when he died; Le Sage reached 80; John Wesley was 88; Michael Angelo, 96; Swift, 78; Voltaire, 84; Lord Coke, 85; Bentham, 85. Gladstone is now long past the age of ordinary mortals, and yet a clear-headed, brilliant man. It thus seems that the labors of an intellectual life are not injurious to the system. All these great men remained masters of themselves and their mental powers until these ripe old ages. The short lives of our literary men is not to be attributed to the demands of mental labor, but to some other causes. Where we find our literary genius cut down in the prime of life, it is because he has not conformed to the natural laws, and has abused the body. The body must be cared for, else both body and mind will early fall before the destroyer.

SACRAMENTO'S FIRST NEWSPAPER.

A Primitive Printing Office at Sutter's Fort—Publishing a Newspaper Under Difficulties.

In the State Library is a file of the first newspaper published in Sacramento city, the initial number of which is dated April 28, 1849. Until November 17, 1849, the paper was a three column concern, of pages about the size of a school geography. It was styled *Placer Times*, and was "a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Sacramento city, Upper California, on Saturday of each week, by Edw. C. Kemble & Co. Terms—Subscription for one year in advance, \$10," etc., "single copies, 25 cents." The salutatory was rather unique. The editor wrote:

We are at length enabled to usher into the presence of our worthy friend, the public, the first number of our little journal, and announce the event, as is customary, with salutatory flourish. Premising, nevertheless, that a week of exercise in the various departments of our profession, and of endurance of the numberless perplexities attendant upon putting to press No. 1 of the *Times*, has left us but slightly in the vein for a courteous presentation of our paper to its patrons.

This, the first newspaper ever published in the valley of the Sacramento, will be issued regularly each week; will be found to contain the news current, both foreign and domestic, and faithfully report the intelligence, latest and reliable, from different parts of the great Placer. Having espoused the interests of the mining community, it will ever be found ready to cherish and defend them. It will be devoted to the welfare of the people of California, and advocate with fervor every measure calculated to promote the general good. This is the spirit in which we commence the publication of a newspaper in Sacramento city. It speaks well for the enterprise of its citizens that in these auriferous and extravagant times, a paper can be maintained in their midst, or that sufficient encouragement has been offered to induce the undertaking. We have established the press here with permanent intentions, and we shall add to our paper, in size and interest, as an increased support warrants the measure.

Truly, under the once frowning, but alas! now time worn and dilapidated walls of Fort Sacramento is established the American press. Within a stone's throw of its threatening bastions, from the apertures of which once protruded the cannon's muzzle, designed to hurl death and destruction upon an advancing foe, are now distributed missiles of a vastly different nature—missiles from an engine whose might has been acknowledged by every nation under the sun; from before which hostile armies have receded, and the error and darkness of beighted regions forever chased away.

If we can succeed to the satisfaction of the mass of our readers in serving them faithfully with a weekly record of events—fairly and carefully dealing with such matters as may come within our observation, then will be the aim of our sojourn here attained, and the success of the *Placer Times* complete.

The first number contained no editorial other than the salutatory, and very little news. The "Latest from the States!" was received by the ocean steamer *Oregon*, which had arrived at San Francisco April 1st. She brought in 250 passengers, and reported an increasing crowd at Panama awaiting conveyance to California, "to which country thousands are flocking from every State in the Union, and from every port on the South American coast." It would seem that in those days the people of California needed not to make special effort to induce immigration; it came without asking. The editor remarked:

Indeed, language would fail to convey to the minds of our readers an accurate idea of the astonishing excitement created by the gold discoveries in this country, and in the attempt to transmute paper, we find the pen inadequate to the task. The newspapers are burdened with wonderful stories of the wide spreading enthusiasm, and not only has it ravaged the Union from North to South, but even Europe—old war-harassed Europe has caught the infection, and the strong arm of revolution has become seemingly paralyzed and stilled in its mighty effort to burst the chains of bondage, by the reported wealth, and "fortunes for the millions," laid open in the "afar off" territory of California.

Then followed accounts from the New York *Tribune* of various companies that were being organized in the States to come to California. A company was organized in Utica with a capital of \$30,000, another at Albany of 100 shareholders of \$300 each, and elsewhere in the State similar companies were formed. Reports were also published of expeditions from Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan and Canada. The *Tribune* published the names of over 5,000 persons "already en route" for California and said the total number of vessels sailing for intermediate ports, or for San Francisco direct, up to January 20, 1849, was 103. The Odd Fellows were also active. The *Times* said:

The Odd Fellows have also sent their delegation to the mines. The U. States Grand Lodge, at its last session in Baltimore, appointed Capt. V. Fraser, of the Revenue Service, Special Deputy Grand Sire for California, Oregon, Sandwich Islands and ports in the Pacific. Capt. F. goes out with full authority to grant dispensations for Grand, Subordinate Lodges and Encampments.

One of the prominent eastern papers recommended the establishment by Congress of martial law in California, as a preliminary government, to be maintained by an adequate force, under extraordinary pay and emoluments. In view of subsequent events it is very evident that the editor of the *Courier and Enquirer* knew little of the temper of the people then in California; for they had already taken steps looking to the establishment of a civil government, and the matter was accomplished within the year.

The reports from the mines were of a meager and unsatisfactory nature. The editor remarks: "That very little washing for gold is at present carried on, we are tolerably safe in asserting; and that the general suspension of labor is owing to high water, we are also correct in stating. The streams throughout the Placer are exceedingly swollen, and from every quarter are received complaints of a continual rise of water." It was very evident, therefore, that high waters were embarrassing even in that early day.

The first number of the *Times* carried but few advertisements. John A. Sutter offered a reward of \$200 for the recovery of two saddle horses that had been stolen from the fort a few nights before. Both horses "bear the well known iron (brand) of the subscriber." John S. Fowler advertised that there would be sold at public auction, May 15th, "the three-story frame house, near the store of S. Brannan & Co., Sutter's fort, formerly the property of J. A. Sutter, Sr., and known as the flouring or grist mill." S. Brannan & Co. announced that "they have just received and have for sale a large assortment of dry goods, groceries, wines, liquors, ready made clothing, and fancy goods, which they offer for sale at reduced prices at their stores, at the embarcadero and the fort. Also, goods received on storage and commission on board of the brig *Elidora*, lying in front of their warehouses." Brannan & Co. were then located at the corner of Front and J, and at the fort.

Besides the advertisement of Brannan & Co., there were announcements of Hensley, Reading & Co., wholesale and retail dealers; Priest, Lee & Co., general dealers, 2d and J streets; and Murray & Lappeus, in the same line. P. Slater simply advertised: "Wholesale and retail grocery, bowling alley, etc." M. T. McClellan advertised that he had gold and silver coin to exchange for good, clean gold dust, at \$15 per ounce. It would seem, however, from the appearance of the advertising columns, that Brannan & Co. about monopolized the business. The following advertisement would appear to indicate that the fool killer, so much needed in the present day, should have put in an appearance in the days of '49:

An engineer of considerable experience, wishes to make an engagement with a mining company, to superintend the working of a diving bell, or an under-water pocket machine. The advertiser having been 14 years employed by the Sub-Marine Society, Tahiti, collecting pearl oysters. The best references can be given. Address, E. Lerwheel, Middle Fork.

It would seem that the question who first discovered gold in California, was agitated in that early day. About the only piece of reprint in the *Times* is the following:

First Discovery of the California Gold Mines.—From an article in Harper's forthcoming "Biographical Cyclopaedia," we learn that the gold mines of California were first discovered by the Jesuits, about the middle of the last century. The Jesuits concealed their discovery from the government; and the suspicion that they had done so, perhaps, had something to do with their expulsion from Mexico. In 1769, Don José Galvez, Marquis of Sonora, undertook an expedition into California to ascertain the truth of the reports respecting the gold "in the rivers, in the soil, and in the rocks." He was accompanied by the celebrated Don Miguel José de Arenza; who, discouraged by the fruitless search of a few weeks, recommended the abandonment of the enterprise, and for contending that the Marquis was insane for proceeding, was thrown into prison, where he remained several months. Nothing at all satisfactory, however, appears to have resulted from the search of Galvez; though the Jesuits afterwards disclosed in Spain and France, that the charges of discovery and concealment made against them, were true.

Thus, we have very fully pictured the contents of the first number of the first newspaper issued in Sacramento. In the second number, dated May 5, 1849, is chronicled the report of a mass meeting and election held pursuant to public notice, at the embarcadero, April 30th. Henry A. Schoolcraft was chosen President, and James King and E. J. Brooks, Secretaries. The meeting resolved to "proceed to the election of eleven legislators, with full power to enact laws for the government of this city and district." Messrs. Bates, McClellan, Stewart, Von Pfister, and Gillespie were appointed judges of the election. A committee of five was appointed to nominate a suitable ticket; and after retiring a few minutes the following were reported: John McDougal, Peter Slater, Barton Lee, John S. Fowler, — Robb, Wm. Pettet, W. M. Carpenter, Charles C. Southard, M. M. McCarver, James King, and Samuel Brannan. During the meeting Robb declined, and Henry Cheever was nominated in his place. The eleven were then elected, and were, on motion of McDougal, immediately sworn in.

The following extracts will no doubt now be read with interest:

Navigation Extraordinary.—The bark *Whilon*, Gelston, master, arrived at the embarcadero of this place on Friday last, seventy-two hours from San Francisco, and 140 days from New York. The *Whilon* is of 241 tons burthen, and draws 9½ feet of water. * * * The *Whilon* appeared with her royal yards crossed, and, of her trip it may be said, all circumstances considered, it is without a precedent in our river navigation.

Sacramento City.—If ever a town in extraordinary times bade fair to speedily become an important city, we believe it to be our own. Built up amid a whirl of exciting adventure and speculation, at a period when the instability of man resolutely sets at defiance "bright improvement," we certainly can claim for this place unexampled prosperity, and safely predict its continued growth and eventual greatness. Sac-

ramento City is no misnomer, indeed. Already the "outward tokens" are visible; the business hum and bustle of our landing and market places may, upon days of "driving trade," be favorably compared to the constant stir and activity peculiar to the business portions of our large Atlantic cities. The river's side presents a scene of admirable city life confusion. Goods for which there is no shelter strewn along the banks, others stored in tents or under old sails, for the great scarcity of building material gives rise to a variety of queer substitutes, and beneath a canvas covering trade flourishes quite as well, it is understood, as under the ordinary shelter. Quietly moored at the foot of one of our most frequented thoroughfares, appears a bark of 300 tons, and a brig of 200 is similarly secured a few hundred yards down the river. Both are to be used as wharves, and are the property of two of our principal houses. They were purchased at San Francisco, and sailed hither without difficulty. The embarcadero can boast of some twenty-five or thirty stores, and the fort and its immediate vicinity of about eight or ten, together with a hotel, printing office, bakery, blacksmith shops, tin shop, billiard room, bowling alley, etc., each indispensable in making up the vast compound of a city. Sacramento city is probably as healthy a locality as this valley affords. During what is termed the sickly season of last year, this place was sought as a refuge by those whose health had been prostrated in the mines, because medical attendance could be obtained, and the disease yielded quite as readily to proper treatment here as in our seaport towns. We have learned of late that a hospital is to be established at this point. Such an institution is certainly desirable, for we apprehend an over amount of sickness will be the result of so large an influx into the mines of unacclimated "foreigners" this season. As Sacramento city is the point on the river of disembarkation, previous to entering the Placer, the great body of emigration will flow hither, ere diffusing itself over the mining country. Another year will count wondrous changes in California, but nowhere will the change be more perceptible than here.

In the second number, Hensley, Reading & Co. announced that they "have removed their stock of goods from Sutter's fort to the embarcadero, where, at their store-house, and in connection with a large barque as a store ship, they will be prepared to serve the public."

The following new advertisement appeared in the second number:

Notice to Squatters.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to settle without my permission on any land of mine in this territory; said land is bounded as follows: Commencing on the north in latitude thirty-nine degrees, thirty-three minutes and forty-five seconds, at a point on the east bank of the Sacramento river; running thence east three leagues beyond Feather river; thence south to latitude thirty-eight degrees, forty-one minutes and 32 seconds; thence west to said Sacramento river; thence up and along the course of said Sacramento river to its intersection with Feather river; thence in a westerly direction up and along the course of said Sacramento river to the place of beginning, excepting a certain tract, included in the above, lying on the east side of said Sacramento river, bounded on the north by latitude thirty-nine degrees, one minute and forty-five seconds, and on the south by the American fork, granted by the republic of Mexico to one Elias Grimes. JOHN A. SUTTER, JR.

On June 26th, the *Times* said:

Sacramento city, which six months ago was not in existence, has now about one hundred houses, and is doing more business than was San Francisco eight months since. About twenty-five stores are already erected and others are going up rapidly. A large and magnificent hotel, capable of accommodating one hundred and fifty persons, is being built by S. Brannan & Co. and J. S. Fowler, and will soon be ready for the accommodation of the public. Every profession and every trade is represented. Three regular lines of stages run constantly between the city and the fort, and another line runs between the city and the mines. There are now in the city about eleven wholesale dealers, viz: Brannan & Co., Hensley, Reading & Co., Priest, Lee & Co., Whitlock & Gibson, S. Norris, Gillespie & Co., Ingersoll & Co., Robinson & Co., D. Hanna, Taber & Co. and R. Gelston & Co. These great results have been produced by no fitful fever of speculation, but by the steady progress of labor and enterprise. We predict that within a year the only rival in wealth and population that this city will have will be San Francisco.

Speaking of this first Sacramento newspaper, the New York correspondent of the *Union* (Jon Quil) wrote under date of August 4, 1871 (*Union*, August 12th):

A late number of the *Union* contains a suggestion from some "pioneer" that the remains of Sutter's fort be inclosed and protected as far as may be, from the ravages of time, with a view to the appropriate marking of a spot once famous throughout the North Pacific coast. Your correspondent can only express his surprise that this was not done years ago, before the venerable old fort crumbled into utter ruin. But as it may not be too late to rescue some portion of the work from the waste of the elements and revive the historic interest of the locality, he begs to second the proposition, if no one else has thought of doing so, and to offer as his contribution to the plan, a small plot of ground, about twenty-five by fifty feet, the title of which he holds direct from old Captain Sutter as a gift—it being the site of the first newspaper office in the interior of California, and the third newspaper in the order of birth in the Golden State. Here was printed in the spring of 1849 the *Placer Times*, on the first printing press brought to the "Northwest Coast." This press was afterwards destroyed in part by a mob in one of the mining towns of San Joaquin county. The site marked by the *Placer Times* office was taken possession of by the printer when Sacramento city was first laid out, and it was supposed that the high lands about the old fort would be occupied for streets and dwellings. There were then but two or three houses on the present site of your city. A frame shanty, twelve by twenty, unceiled and unshingled (the roof being covered with cotton cloth), put up by an old invalided carpenter with the printer to help him, was the first shelter for the pioneer press of the Sacramento valley—"within biscuit toss of the northeastern portion of Sutter's Fort," as the editor announced his first number.

The *Union* of December 25, 1858, contained a very

lengthy and interesting account of early California journalism, and of the establishment of the first newspaper in Sacramento. From that account it appears that the *Placer Times* was a scion from the *Alta California*, of San Francisco; that in the winter of 1848 a large city was laid out at where Sacramento now stands, and that one of the projectors of the new city had gathered from a proprietor of the *Alta* that it was desirable to establish a local newspaper near to the mines. The merchants of Sacramento entered into an agreement with the proprietors of the *Alia* promising support to a branch paper if it should be established here, and nine town lots were to be deeded by Sutter. The document was sent to San Francisco, the *Alta* proprietors consulted together, and but one of them was strenuously in favor of trying the experiment. The principal objection was the scarcity of printing material in the office of the *Alta*, but finally the worn out stuff that laid in "pi" in the office was boxed up, the old California Ramage press was gotten out, and with a few reams of Spanish foolscap, was shipped to Sacramento on the vessel *Dice me Nana* (says my mamma). The vessel occupied eight days in making the trip from San Francisco to Sacramento. One of the proprietors of the *Alta* accompanied the material as far as the prospective town of Webster, about eight or ten miles below Sutterville, and from there, with one or two others, walked to Sutter's fort. The vessel arrived late, and the press and material were conveyed to the fort in the night. Their arrival was celebrated with oysters and champagne in one of the old rooms within the fort walls. Arrangements were at once made to establish an office for the paper. The first issue was a sheet 13x18 inches in size. The heading was carved from a piece of wood with a jack-knife, and some of the type was changed into sorts by the same instrument. The letter "O" was transformed into a "C," but the attempt to turn up the tail of the "Q" to form the capital "G" was a ridiculous failure. The difficulty, however, in the setting of the type was of little consequence. When the paper went to press the wooden platen had to be smoothed down with a jack-plane, to make it sufficiently level to give it an even impression. In July the paper was moved to Front street, and on June 16, 1851, was consolidated with the *Transcript*, under the title of the *Times and Transcript*. Afterward the consolidated paper was removed to San Francisco and absorbed by the *Alta*.

Delicate Art Work.

The art of microscopic painting is new to this country. Two years ago there was no demand for the work, and those who desired fine miniature portraits were obliged to order them from European artists. To-day there are half a dozen microscopic painters in the United States, and there is work enough to keep a hundred more men busy every day in the year.

This interest in the art is due to a sudden caprice of fashion. Last year the French jewelers, following the example of the Parisian dressmakers, entered eagerly into the revival of the styles that prevailed in the time of Napoleon I. Cameos, medallions, shoulder clasps, girdles and brooches were successively introduced into the fashionable world. The demand for microscopic paintings on porcelain and ivory, to be made into brooches, rings, scarf-pins and lockets, is now so great that jewelers are put to their wits' end to meet it. The imported paintings are generally of a second-rate sort, and pay a heavy duty, and the remuneration offered for superior work is so liberal that several American artists of repute have been induced to enter the field. One of the best known among them is G. de Festites, a Hungarian by birth, but an American by adoption. Some of his portraits are painted on chips of ivory, circular in shape and no larger than a half inch in diameter. Yet every trait of the countenance is perfectly reproduced from the original, and can be detected with the naked eye. The nail of the little finger would furnish him with enough space for a picture.

The process is an exceedingly interesting one. Selecting a thin wafer of ivory, an inch in diameter, he fastens it to a piece of cardboard. Then he prepares his paints, which are water colors. In decorating porcelain, mineral colors are used. His brushes are somewhat larger than a match, yet at the point they taper to the fineness of a needle. They seem to be clumsy instruments compared with the tiny surface over which they have to glide, but in a delicate hand they are capable of performing wonders. Next he selects a magnifying glass and chooses one of a power suited to the work in hand. When the sky is clouded he is compelled to use a stronger glass than upon a clear day. Holding the glass in his hand three inches from the ivory, he begins work. The light shines over his back or shoulder. As he paints the outlines of the portrait, it is almost impossible with the naked eye to distinguish any motion of the hand or brush. When he comes to the eyes the hand seems to be almost immovable even when closely observed, so small are the features of the portrait. Looked at closely, the eye seems about the size of the point of a pin. The contour of the face is outlined. No lead pencil is used to make the first drawing; a fine brush dipped in light brown paint answers the purpose better. Next the background is

filled in and the colors are massed on the shadow side of the face. The fine pencil sweeps back and forth and up and down the surface of the ivory with perfect freedom. Under the glass lines of color, crossed and recrossed, are visible. Then the hair is put in and every golden brown ringlet is deftly put in its place. The locks over the forehead are painted with lightness and grace, and the wavy tresses above, with their rich lights and shadows, are faithfully rendered. Then the flesh tints of face and neck are produced harmoniously, until a life-like portrait is complete. Last of all the eyes are carefully touched up to give expression to the whole. A likeness secured, the subject is now treated broadly for effect. The hand, though at work, seems to rest without a tremor above the ivory. A few more touches on the nose and mouth and the portrait is finished.

The painting is then covered with a circular piece of glass, flat on one side and convex on the other, and is sent to the jeweler to be fitted in a ring or locket, as the case may be. Where more than one head is desired on the surface, the cost increases in a ratio proportionate to the risk, for, while a single face of the smallest size may cost \$25, two faces on the same surface will cost \$60 and three \$90 or \$100. There is a greater risk of spoiling the picture where the heads are multiplied. Some easel pieces on ivory or porcelain for mantel or table cost as high as \$250.

Microscopic painting is exceedingly trying for the eyes. Some days are too dark for work, and painting by artificial light so disturbs the nerves that it is almost impossible to do good work.

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

People have almost forgotten the Colville Burlesque Company, which was such a favorite in San Francisco ten or twelve years ago; yet few companies had such a unique acceptance in this city. Roland Reed was a member of that company, and in *Bluebeard* and *Babes in the Wood*, he received more applause, and was more enjoyed, than any burlesque actor since. The company had a great many clever, and quite an unusual number of pretty girls. The men about town took a strong liking to them; not in the customary free and easy way, but with a great deal of respect. The suppers they had given to them were not matters of secrecy, but openly given, and without scandal. Pretty Kate Everleigh was one of the principal favorites, and many young men fell very much in love with her. It was a long season, and a pleasant one. It would be worth a good deal of money to have such a show again, for the burlesque of to-day is very thin and unsatisfactory.—*S. F. Music and Drama*.

The drop curtain at the Metropolitan is not in accord with the adornments of that splendid theater. It never was an appropriate design. There is nothing of an attractive nature about it—nothing suggestive of the histrionic art. That poor discolored and disproportioned Peri, sneaking out from some imaginary gate from an imaginary paradise, has become tiresome. We would even prefer the old fiery horses and fierce looking drivers in that portrayed Nero race, that adorned the old Metropolitan. The drop curtain that preceded "Paradise and the Peri," was an elegant design, and was the representation of a noted scene in *Othello*, where Othello, Brabantio, and Desdemona are upon the stage. This was not allowed to remain long, and when the house was remodeled gave place to the wearisome picture now doing duty as a drop. The handsome appointments of the theater demand a pretty and appropriate drop curtain.

Billy Hamilton is a great admirer of the drama, and nothing pleases him better than to witness the rendition of that great character "Damon," in *Damon and Pythias*, in the hands of an artist. He often tells of Edwin Forrest's rendition of that character. Well, it was announced that Fred Warde would essay this wonderful character; and that artist having the reputation of falling heir to the force and genius accredited to Forrest, he was anxious to see the play. "On the night of the expected entertainment, one of Billy's friends from the mountains, up on the Georgetown divide, who had not visited a theater in twenty years, happened to come to the city to see Billy. Here was an opportunity to give his mountain friend a genuine literary feast, so he invited him to come and see the great actor Fred Warde personate "Damon." So together they went. But somehow the friend, much to Billy's chagrin, betrayed no signs of emotion or interest whatever in the splendid portrayal. In the scene between "Damon" and "Lucullus," his servant, however, he began to show some indications of interest. When "Lucullus" confesses the killing of "Damon's" horse, in order that his master might be spared and "Pythias" executed in his stead, "Damon" grabs the trembling slave to "drag him to the eternal river of the damned." Those who saw Warde in this great scene know how fiercely and violently he does the dragging, can realize the emotions that are aroused. Billy's friend, growing more excited, finally nudges Billy and whispers, "I say, Billy, which of them fellows is Ward?" "Heavens," said Billy, "how I wish you were 'Lucullus' about two minutes." Such is fame. And Billy has resolved to invite no more mountaineers to visit the drama with him.

Professional Chat.

Lord Avonmore, the Chief Baron and an eminent Judge, was very absent-minded and often absorbed in reverie, quite oblivious to what was going on around him. On one occasion he and the witty Curran were invited to a dinner, and sat next to each other. As usual, the Chief Baron was quite abstracted and noticed but little that was passing. When the toast "Our Absent Friend" was proposed, Curran nudged him, saying, "My Lord, our host has just proposed your health; surely you will respond." "Thank you, Curran, really I was not aware of it," replied the Chief Baron, whereupon he arose, and to the surprise of many and the amusement of more, made an eloquent speech in reply to a toast that never was given.

A. Minor Griswold was known as the "Fat Contributor" a good many years ago, when he was not as fat as he is now. He was a friend and contemporary of Artemus Ward, and was mixed up in many a prank with him. The gray is stealing through his hair now, and his aggressive mustache is iron gray. He is stout and comfortable and looks like a prosperous merchant. His method of work is one that he has long followed. He is a great reader of exchanges, but he passes over the more important of them as a rule, and picks out little cross-road sheets that are in most cases badly printed and conducted, some of them on the plan of the *Arizona Kicker*. These papers are highly prized by Griswold. He makes up bundles of these, and when the work of reading copy, looking over proof, and other duties appertaining to the office are done, the "Fat Contributor" hies him away with his bundle, and at home extracts fun out of them. Here are some specimens of the work of the "Fat Contributor" recently ground out: Salt "meet"—Sea dogs on a hunt. Plain sailing—In a prairie schooner. In the race—Water to turn the wheel. Seeking blood—Invalids advised to drink it. He hoped to win her by his presents, but she said his presence wasn't desirable, so didn't send any. Don't buy land in Montana represented to have lead ore deposits until you have been carefully led o'er the land. The show elephant Emperor sold at auction for \$1,700 recently; an emperor wouldn't bring that amount now in Brazil. An Ohio woman who thought she had been swindled in a set of teeth she bought of a dentist, said what she thought of him to his teeth. "Can I look in your city directory?" a man asked of the druggist. "Yes." "No, I can't, I'm blind," and he carefully felt his way out of the store, chuckling.

Counsel was defending a man indicted for arson in causing his own building to be destroyed to defraud the insurer. The alleged accomplice, a young man, had testified to the setting on fire of the building at the instigation of his employer, the defendant. The witness was corroborated by his father, who testified that when the arrest was made the defendant said to him, "We might both have got off if Schuyler (the son) had not peached and told the whole story." This, with some suspicious circumstances, was the evidence for the prosecution, in addition to the proof of over insurance. In summing up for the defense counsel got along pretty well in his attack upon the accomplice by showing his unworthy motive and action, and had a very fair justification for claiming to the jury that he was not worthy of belief; but he found it difficult to approach the subject of the testimony of the father, because there was little in the evidence upon which an attack upon his testimony could be based. Counsel struggled along with the remainder of the topics upon which he wished to speak, hesitating to approach the subject of the father's testimony, until luckily a story entered his head. He thereupon proceeded in this wise: "Gentlemen, I have now discussed this case and shown you the barrenness of the evidence upon which the learned District Attorney seeks to send this defendant to State Prison. I have omitted no topic except the alleged corroboration of the testimony of this accomplice by his father. All I have to say in regard to that is to tell you this story and let you apply the moral: A little boy was often whipped by his father for lying. He usually took it as a matter of course, but on one occasion the punishment seemed to him to excite reflection. After it was over he stood before his father in a thoughtful way, which attracted his father's attention. 'My son,' said the father, 'what are you thinking about?' 'Father,' said the son, 'when you was a little boy did you use to tell lies?' 'No, my son; when I was a little boy I did not tell lies.' 'Father,' returned the son, 'when mother was a little girl did she use to tell lies?' 'No, my son,' replied the father, 'when your mother was a little girl she did not tell lies. But why do you ask me these questions?' 'Well,' said the little fellow, drawing a long sigh, 'it is the most mysterious thing in the world to me that a father who never told lies when he was a little boy and a mother who never told lies when she was a little girl should have a boy that tells as many lies as I do.' "

The defendant was acquitted.

Book Chat.

There is no sunshine that hath not its shade,
Nor shadow that the sunshine hath not made;
There is no cherished comfort of the heart
That hath not its own tearful counterpart.
Thus, through a perfect balance constant flow,
The sharp extremes of joy and those of woe;
Our sweetest, best repose results from strife,
And death—what is it, after all, but life?

The ever recurring hostilities against the Jews, prompts us to give a little sketch of the early divisions of the Hebrew family. The earliest division of the two branches of the Israelite family, is that by the mothers Leah and Rachel; and in Babylonia we find among the Babylonian Semites the same exaltation of the female. The mother was the goddess of the house, and offenses against her were punished with the greatest severity. The woman was the one who increased the tribe, and thus we possibly see the traces of a survival of polyandry. The man by marrying entered the woman's tribe, and became a part of it—an addition to its strength. His children were members of her tribe. In this we probably find the explanation of the pursuit of Laban after Jacob. He was taking his sons away from the tribe of his wives; and Rachel, desirous to retain, as it were, the favor of the tribal god or gods, had stolen the teraphim. The naming of tribes is also remarkable. It is curiously in harmony with this custom of matriarchy. We find a large percentage of female names are those of animals: Rachel, a ewe; Leah, an antelope; Deborah, a bee, etc. This pointed to the existence of totemism among the early Hebrews, as among the early Arabs, and it throws a great light upon that remarkable blessing by Jacob of his twelve sons. Here the later writer has largely, no doubt, edited the text; but, at the same time, there remains the survival of the old tribal emblems and totems. In Babylonia, also, the same custom existed. The family seal always bore the family totem. The totem of the family was also that of the family god. With the growth of the tribe and its subdivisions, there grew up the belief in a remote ethnic ancestor. With the Semites it was Shem, the son of Noah. This name seems certainly now easy of explanation; it means "the renowned one," and is equated in the inscriptions of Babylonia with zikaru, "the hero." The epithet applied to Gidzhubar or Nimrod, the ethnic hero of Babylonia. Subdivisions in the tribe gave rise to feuds; and when the later genealogists came to reconstruct the chronicles of the nation, these feuds found vent in ethnic legends of a derogatory kind, such as those of the marriage of Ishmael and the incest of Lot's daughters.

NOTES.

Many people are unhappy because they are either half sick or dislike work, or have no control over their passions and appetites. Now, the happiest man is the one who loves labor. Such a man is useful, and is always possessed of his faculties; and with him there is no room for fear or care. When we labor it is indicative of a sound body, and a sound body begets a healthy mind. There is no happier condition than to have the full possession of our faculties and be in a state of exuberant health; and when in this condition we should really love work—work of the body and brain. The healthy man who wears coarse clothes, and wields the pick or shovels the plane, is happier than the sick possessor of millions.

"When I have a good hearty laugh," said General Hart the other day, "I feel good for a whole day." "Laugh and grow fat" is a proverb. Good humor takes melancholy by the nose and makes it grin in spite of itself. Yes, a laugh is a glorious thing, and it seems to put all in the hearing thereof in a good humor. We like a big convulsive laugh, one that shakes a fellow up and stirs all the impulses of humor. Just sit near Val. McClatchy during some funny scene at the theater and hear that great big genuine laugh from the soul, and you will find another big laugh rising in yourself in pure sympathy. There is a giggle and a crocodile grin that do not pass muster as a laugh. There is a sycophantic laugh that has murder in it. But the man who laughs for the fun that is in it is the one who enjoys it himself and communicates that emotional pleasure to others. Some anonymous writer says: Whether laughter discovers the gums of infancy or age, the grinders of folly or the pearls of beauty; whether it racks the sides or deforms the countenance of vulgarity or deep lines of the visage, or moistens the eyes of refinement—in all phases, and on all faces, contorting, relaxing, overwhelming, convulsing, throwing the human form into happy shaking and quaking of idiocy, and the human countenance into a transformation, under every circumstance and every where a laugh is glorious.

William F. Huntoon.

We regret to write these lines. William F. Huntoon is dead. We knew him in boyhood, and in young manhood. We were friends. He was a brave, chivalrous man, true to his friends. His death—and so young—in a great city is regretted. In younger life Will Huntoon, as a boy in the grammar school, won friendships that lasted through his life. Before the age of manhood came upon him he occupied a responsible position that commanded the respect of men much his senior. Few of his age accomplished what he did. His life was useful; his promise great.

Delinquent Tax List.

We have read with some interest the leading editorial in the *Bee* of last night, relative to the awarding by the Sheriff of the publication of the county delinquent tax roll to this journal. We appreciate very much the flattery of our contemporary of the brightness and sprightliness of THEMIS, but can hardly understand why the evening journal should become indignant. That we underbid the dailies for this work was a sufficient justification for the Sheriff to make his award, and it is just as likely that the parties interested in the publication of the list will see it as readily in THEMIS as in a daily. Our journal has been steadily increasing in circulation and we do not concede that it is not a paper of general circulation. Our contemporary seems to be of the opinion that papers of a literary character can never hope for a general circulation. The fact, however, is that advertising space in such papers is rated high—much higher, in fact, than in the dailies, and the results to advertisers are vastly more satisfactory. As a rule, the matter that is printed in papers such as THEMIS is carefully digested, and the work of men of as high order of intellect as those who write for the daily press. In this matter we have no concern with the indignations of any newspaper office but our own, and are perfectly indifferent if our contemporary had its indignation "considerably mollified by the fact that it was underbid by the *Record-Union*." When the real indignation of the public over the action of the Sheriff in this matter will be made manifest, if the *Bee* managers will kindly call our attention to it, we will be pleased to inform the public of it through the columns of a paper that is very generally read by the people who pay taxes and who are interested in matters concerning real estate. The tax payers of Sacramento county are a reading class; some of them take the *Bee*; others the *Record-Union*; most all take THEMIS. We are not disposed to criticize the bad taste of our contemporary in this little exhibition of jealousy over what, in our office, is considered quite a trifling matter.

Local Government.

We have read with something of regret the published reports of controversies between the Mayor and Street Commissioner growing out of the work on the Y street levee. The matter, as published, was extremely undignified. We are inclined to think that Major McLaughlin is disposed to bring into city matters his personality, and to forget that he is simply the agent of a people. We do not desire to do that gentleman injustice; but if, as we are informed, he declared he would have nothing to do with the work on the Y street levee because the Mayor had taken the initiative, he was wrong, and it is not at all likely the people will regard his position as creditable in an officer of responsible duties.

The charter of Sacramento was drafted right after the great flood of 1861-2, and at a time when it was necessary that the greatest care should be exercised to formulate an effective and economical plan of city government. Sacramento city at that time was in a condition of *extremis*. The result was the adoption of a plan of government novel, and at that time, about perfect. If the officers understand the instrument and carry it into proper effect, we would have no trouble now; but no law, however good, and no plan of government, however perfect, will carry itself into execution; that matter is dependent upon the officers elected to give it effect.

We are not disposed to captiously comment on the action of public officers, but feel compelled to say that there have been inexcusable expenditures of municipal funds. While the Trustees were justified, and deservedly receive commendation, for any work they authorized to strengthen the levee defenses of the city, there was no justification in putting a large number of men at such work without superintendence. In fact, we are not aware that such a proceeding ever before occurred in the history of our city. As we say, it was generally admitted that work should have been done on the levee; and the authorities were justified in incurring any expense necessary to protect the city. Yet, the criticism is that the work was not done to proper advantage. No private corporation or individual would put a large force of men to work on an important matter unless under appropriate supervision, that would insure the most advantageous results. We simply suggest that the Trustees forget their petty bickerings, and attend to the business of their employers.

While on this subject of the conduct of the business of the city, we call the attention of the governing board to the fact that four men are now employed to collect the revenues from the waterworks, a service that has been and can now be performed, perhaps, more satisfactorily by two. The work in that department of the city government has been simplified by the adoption of the ordinance that collections shall be made from the owners of the real estate instead of tenants; and it cannot be easily understood why so large a force is necessary to do this work, particularly when, as we are informed, the aggregate receipts are not materially increased. The collections of city subscriptions of our daily newspapers require no such force, and yet involve, perhaps, a greater amount of labor. We suggest that a little attention be given to this matter. There are other avenues of unnecessary leakages from the city treasury that should be stopped, for the people have the right to have their service performed without unnecessary expense. They are willing to pay on the same basis a business house compensates, and with more liberality, perhaps; but there is no good reason why, when money is expended, appropriate compensation should not be made.

The Leading Paper.

[From the Paso Robles Leader.]

The *Sacramento Bee* has come out with an entire new dress and heading. It is one of the neatest and most newsy papers that comes to our table. May it long *Bee* the leading paper of the Sacramento valley.

"Bright and Sprightly."

[From the Sacramento Bee.]

Sheriff McMullen yesterday awarded the publication of the delinquent tax list to THEMIS, a weekly publication of a literary character recently started in Sacramento, the other competing bidders being the *Daily Record-Union* and the *Daily Bee*. THEMIS is bright and sprightly.

[Note of apology.—We have not been in the habit of loading down our columns with republications of trumpet blasts in our own praise by our contemporaries, but as that seems to be the rule with other well regulated modern newspapers of general circulation, we presume we must observe the fashion in order to keep up with the procession.—Eds. THEMIS.]

THEMIS, Sacramento's literary weekly, is as full of good things as it can be.—*Petaluma Courier*.

Manager Charles P. Hall is presented with the *Sacramento public*, through THEMIS of that city, for not afflicting them with the benefit nuisance.—*Music and Drama*.

Hunt up a Sensible Farmer.

We have received a note from a young man just embarking in farming, and he wants our advice relative to several matters of farm economy. We say to our young friend: "If you want to run your ranch for profit, and seriously need advice, do not try and get it from a newspaper editor, but hunt up some level-headed farmer, talk with him, and the chances are if you give your land a reasonable chance and keep out of politics, you will be able to keep up the interest on your mortgage." This young man is evidently laboring under the impression that of late has become somewhat popular, that a newspaper editor is posted on everything, and that he can answer any question that may be put to him with the utmost readiness. If our young friend should ever meet and talk with an editor, he will find that instead of coming in contact with a walking cyclopedia, he is face to face with a fool as great as the ordinary run of mortals. The cold fact is that the average editor costs the big people much money. When he is short of copy the chances are ten to one he will shear out of an exchange some recipe for making cake and print it. Every housewife who reads the paper will try it, and surprise her husband with a cooked mixture that might, if properly moulded, make a fine ink roller in a printing office, but will pull the teeth from any man who attempts to chew it. We have said if one wants to find out about farming he had better consult a practical farmer. Figures will lie. This matter reminds us of a story we heard some years ago—and a good one—on Ed Maslin. As we all know, the genial Secretary is an enthusiast on the subject of foothill lands and their capabilities. Riding down on the train he was demonstrating how a fortune could be made by raising hogs, and directed his figures to a quiet rancher. "You see," said the enthusiastic Maslin, "you have two liters a year and nine at a litter. In a year you will have 18 young pigs, and in two years the first batch will commence to contemplate starting independent families. It will cost nothing to feed them, and it is simply a matter of figures to calculate the profit." The argument seemed irresistible, and the granger smoked in silence for awhile, but finally said: "Maslin, I don't doubt your figures, but you never raised hogs. The fact is the old sow will roll over and kill about half the pigs the first day, and when the coyotes get through with the balance they may leave you one or two."

Thomas Davies.

The *Record-Union* this morning published a note from J. M. Davies, Master of the State Grange, asking information of the whereabouts of Thomas Davies, whom he supposes to be his brother, and asking if he is the party of that name who worked for Wm. Curtis near this city. The Thomas Davies of this section was foreman of Mr. Curtis' ranches for over six years, and left that employment a few months ago, and we were told by Mr. Curtis recently that Davies was employed about a store in one of the lower counties. No doubt Mr. Curtis can give all needed information. Davies was one of the parties robbed at the American river bridge not long since, for which George Nelson was convicted and is now serving a term of ten years in the State Prison. In his testimony given at that trial Davies stated that he had been in California about twelve years, that he had lived principally in this county, and that he had lived in Iowa.

Mexican War Pensions.

The following is self explanatory:

NEW YORK, January 24, '90.

EDITORS THEMIS: Referring to a communication in THEMIS in the early part of this month, which has been brought to my notice, relating to the pensioning of Mr. Ruggles, permit me to contradict the assertion therein, that I had "asserted" and "maintained" that the government had treated him, or anyone else, "unjustly." I am in entire ignorance concerning the matter. If you think it worth while, please find space to publish the above, and oblige,

Very respectfully, A. PERRY.

The Weather.

The Signal Service rainfall for the past week was 1.50 inches, while for the same date last year was nothing. The total rainfall for January is 6.62 inches, and for the season 23.61 inches, as against 9.61 inches to an equal date last year. The highest and lowest temperature for the past week was 58 and 36. The mean average temperature for January was 43, while for January last year it was 45, showing the past month to have been cooler than its namesake one year ago, which was a dry month, there being .15 of an inch of rainfall measured. The average monthly temperature for January for 33 years past was 46, which is 3 degrees higher than the average temperature for the month just passed. The barometer this morning is very high, 30.30 inches, and rising.

The San Francisco Tragedy.

The dispatches from San Francisco announce that Thursday afternoon S. W. Granness was shot and killed by D. H. Arnold, an ex-Sheriff of Colusa county. So far as it can be learned it appears that the tragedy grew out of some circulars that were printed anonymously and sent by mail to people in Colusa, reflecting upon the integrity of the wife of Sheriff Arnold and other persons in that town. A copy of one of the circulars has been published, dated October 22, 1888. It is unnecessary to republish the filthy document. It is sufficient to say that if Arnold killed the man who wrote it and caused its circulation he is justified in morals, though perhaps not in law. It appears that a deliberate attempt was made to degrade people through the medium of anonymous circulars, and that Arnold employed detectives to find out who had written them. Until it shall appear that Arnold killed the wrong man, we are disposed to give him the benefit of the doubt. From what we learn of him he is a man of deliberation and not apt to make a serious mistake—one so serious as that involving the taking of human life. If mistake has been made, and the wrong man has been slain, it is a matter very much to be regretted; if, on the other hand, the author of an infamous scandal was sent to the grave, he received only a deserved punishment and Arnold should be commended. Sheriff Arnold is a man of bravery. Several years ago when he occupied the position of Sheriff his brother was Marshal of the town of Colusa. The Marshal was killed in an affray by Shephardson, and Shephardson was committed to the custody of the Sheriff, the brother of the deceased. The friends of Shephardson feared violence might be done him in the jail, owing to the peculiar relations of the Sheriff to the deceased, and when waited upon, Sheriff Arnold said: "In this as in all other matters the law must take its course. In this jail Shephardson will be treated as any other prisoner. I am but the servant of the law." Shephardson was tried and acquitted, and it is perhaps the first instance when under such circumstances of peculiar excitement a Sheriff had the custody of one who had slain his brother. As we say, knowing the life of Arnold, as we learn it to have been, and being familiar with the incentive that would justify any honorable man in resenting as he did an attack upon the integrity of his wife, we are disposed to believe Arnold was not mistaken.

FLASHES.

Money is like a woman—it talks.

The ideal husbands are the ones who never marry.

While it is winter without there is a summer in each of our banks.

Genuine happiness is cheap; it is only the counterfeit that is costly.

A woman is like a tea-kettle, she sings a while, but is easily made to boil over.

When a woman gets a bonnet that is unbecoming, all the balance of the sex are glad of it.

Success is full of promise until we get it, then it is as last year's nest from which the bird has flown.

A young girl with a new diamond ring has no use for gloves, and will scratch her nose four times as often as it is necessary.

Milliners' stores are places of great disorder—they even have bolts of ribbon. A great amount of feminine head work is done there also.

Whenever you hear a man or woman abused, you can be sure that there is some good in them. The abusing parties generally should receive the contempt.

Kissing Mother.

How many young ladies of to-day would laugh at the absurd idea, as they express it, of kissing mother; but you cannot, dear girls, imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure by the magic of a mother's kiss the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough world. And then the midnight kisses with which she routed so many bad dreams as she leaned above your restless pillow have all been on interest these long, long years. Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of work these last ten years the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face.—*Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*.

La Grippe.

Ambitious and sensational journalism having dignified the present epidemic with vastly unnecessary importance, it becomes the duty of medical men everywhere to relieve the public frenzy upon the subject as early and fully as practicable. For the past few days it has prevailed to a considerable extent throughout the Pacific coast, but in so mild a form as scarcely to deserve any attention, excepting from the phenomenal rapidity with which it travels from one country to another, and from the large number of its victims. It appears quite probable that the reports which have reached us from trans-Atlantic countries have been greatly exaggerated, and that there is but little, if any, difference between the characteristics of the disease as they appeared in Russia and upon the Pacific coast, excepting in so far as the severe and changeable weather of the former country induces a greater liability to intercurrent diseases. In Sacramento the disease is usually ushered in without prodromal evidences, by a chill of more or less severity, frontal headache, vertigo, nausea, muscular pains—especially of the back and loins—and a general nervous prostration. In the severer cases the temperature rises to 103° F. within a few hours of the first evidences of the disease, and remains at that point for about six hours, when it gradually subsides, until it reaches 101–2° at the end of the first day. At the expiration of 24 hours more, it will usually be found normal, provided quinine be administered liberally. Within the next 24 hours it will not infrequently be found subnormal, to be followed quickly by a slight elevation, about the normal point, and a subsequent recession to the normal under appropriate treatment. In about 80 per cent. of the cases there has been a complete absence of catarrhal symptoms, rendering it probable that when such manifestations are present, they are due to the usual additional element producing them, such as exposure to climatic vicissitudes, sudden arrest of perspiration, etc. The nervous prostration is generally well marked, and in its duration is usually out of proportion to the severity of the attack. So far as the fatality is concerned, it may, without hesitation, be pronounced *nil*, for although a few deaths have been ascribed to it, yet a careful analysis would unquestionably reveal the fact that some intercurrent affection was really the cause of death. The most that can be said of it is, that it predisposes to pulmonary affections; but that in itself it could take the life of any one, is extremely improbable, unless greatly debilitated by old age or former disease. So far as the etiology of the disease is concerned, the only light that has been thrown upon the subject comes from the General Hospital at Vienna, where Drs. JOLLES and MAXIMILIAN are said to have made the accidental discovery of an unusual and hitherto unobserved bacillus in the urine of a patient, who was supposed to have been afflicted with disease of the kidneys. A similar bacillus having been found in the excretions of all others affected by this disease, the conclusion was very naturally reached that it was characteristic of the influenza, especially as like bacilli could not be found in the excretions or blood of persons free from this affection. It concerns the world but little, however, whether or not the real cause of La Grippe has been discovered, for it appears extremely improbable that so harmless a disease, and one which appears at such long intervals, would be deemed worthy of the time and expenditure necessary to apply any preventive measures by inoculation of the attenuated virus. The phenomenal rapidity with which it spread from one country and state to another, as well as its almost universal prevalence, would render all preventive measures utterly futile. From a scientific point of view alone, does interest hinge upon the discovery.—*Dr. Chunn in the Occidental Medical Times.*

Fighting the Snow.

Five years ago railway men in the West laughed in derision when they saw the queer looking steam apparatus that was sent out from Patterson, N. J., to tackle a Western snow-drift. The machine resembled, more than anything else, a box-car, with a nine-foot ventilating fan set in a square frame and fastened to the front end of the car. The apparatus, as then built, and is still constructed, consists of a large wheel fitted with sharp knife-blades upon its face, the whole revolving upon a shaft that extends in a line parallel with the tracks. This shaft is driven by powerful engines in the car that carries the rotary cutter. When the fan is rapidly revolved and the whole apparatus pushed against a drift the snow is sliced off by the revolving knives and thrown through a spout to the side of the track. The pilot of the plow stands upon an elevated platform where the working of the machine is in full view, and by the means of wheels and levers the engineer can control the movements of the apparatus. In addition to the rotary cutter there is an ice breaker, which chisels off

the ice on the rails and at the side, and leaves the track as clean as if shovels were used.

The first trials of this new-fangled snow-plow demonstrated that the machine was a success, and now nearly every big railroad is equipped with plows of this kind, or of some one of the other similar types that have since been devised. It was not until the winter of 1887–88 that the utility of steam-plows in deep snow was fully established, but now the old-fashioned angle-plow is a thing of the past. During that winter a rotary steam-plow was used to open the line of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, where for thirty-five miles a mountain cutting was filled with snow, which fell incessantly for ten days. The steam plow ate its way through the blockade with hardly a halt, a passenger and freight train following close behind, and traffic was not delayed. In the winter of 1884–85 a similar storm closed the line for three weeks, snowing-in two passenger trains, from which the passengers were rescued by sleds sent across the country. In attempting to raise this blockade with old-fashioned plows over twenty locomotives were wrecked or seriously disabled in "bucking" the snow-drifts.

The Northern Pacific Railroad had four of the steam plows at work on its lines in the winter of 1887–88, and some of the feats they performed seemed almost beyond the belief of one who was not an eye-witness. A railroad officer who was present at the opening of the Northern Division from Jamestown to Minnewaukan, in Dakota, describes the feat in these words: "The first obstacle encountered was a cut filled with twelve feet of solid snow, packed and frozen hard for a distance of about twenty-five feet, while for 100 feet more the drift varied in depth from one to five feet. The rotary plow was pushed by two locomotives, but was stalled after penetrating about five feet into the deep cut. On backing out it was found that the face of the drift on which the rotary cutters had been working resembled polished granite in shine and consistency.

The sides of the face were then shoveled down, and the rotary plow, after repeated attacks, worked through the obstruction. As many as nine snow plows had been smashed in trying to open the same cut in the previous spring, and it did not seem unlikely that the new machine would also fail, but within three hours the cut was opened and another cut 500 feet long and varying from two to eight feet deep had also been cleared, and our abandoned and buried train had been disinterred." This work was all done while the thermometer registered 30 degrees below zero.

Performances similar to this might be told of a dozen of the Western and Northwestern and Canadian roads, where steam plows have been at work for several years. The Canadian Pacific Railroad builds its own plows on this pattern and uses them all over its vast system. Among the other big lines upon which these steam plows are in use are the Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Chicago Midland, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba, Southern Pacific and Union Pacific. During the past month the Gunnison Line and the Denver, South Park and Pacific Line, both on the Union Pacific system, have been opened four or five times with a narrow gauge steam plow. On these lines the snow ranged up to twenty feet on a level, and at some points there were snow slides from twenty to thirty feet high and packed so hard that in examining the snow to see if there were any rocks in the bank, it was found to be impossible to cut it with shovels. On Monday of last week a clear, clean track was cut through drifts and slides over twenty feet high.

In the early part of November last the Denver, Texas and Fort Worth railroad became so badly blocked that the line could not be opened by shoveling. The company had no steam plow, and was obliged to borrow one from the Colorado Midland, which was running away down into New Mexico, opening the line as it went.

A later type of steam snow plow than the rotary machine, is a centrifugal excavator, which resembles an enormous screw with sharpened edges, and mounted upon the end of a specially constructed car, equipped with the necessary engines for working the apparatus. These machines when pushed against a drift, operate much in the manner of the rotary plows, boring their way through the banks and throwing the snow far to one side through a chute. In March last, during a trial of one of these excavators on the Rome, Waterstown and Ogdensburg railroad at Oswego, N. Y., a cut 720 feet long was cleared of snow in seven minutes. The average depth of the snow was seven feet; and great chunks of ice, weighing seventy pounds each, were thrown out of the cut by the machine, while a stream of snow was sent sixty feet into the adjoining fields.

One of these centrifugal machines has been ordered by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and is to be delivered this week. The Union Pacific has one of them out in Central Kansas, and the same company is having one built for its narrow-gauge Colorado division. There are several other types of steam apparatus for handling snow, and now that the utility of such machines has been demonstrated beyond doubt, the march of

improvement and the development of new ideas is very rapid. All of these new snow-handling devices are expensive as compared with old-fashioned angle plows, which cost anywhere from \$50 to \$500. The steam machines of any type cost about \$15,000 each, or nearly twice the price of an average locomotive.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Talmage has interviewed Gladstone, and pictures the grand old man as a gospel man. "All men at the head of great movements are Christians." This may be a religious view of the interview, but it does not strike all men alike.

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Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

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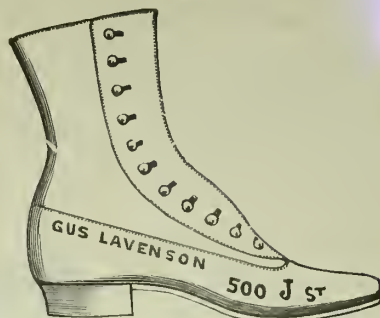
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401 J Street, corner of Fourth.

HATS MADE TO ORDER. Old Hats Renovated to Equal New.

An Inheritance He Didn't Get.

"Robert! Robert! Where are you? Here's a letter that Mr. Smith just left for you. Where are you, Robert?"

"Right here, my dear, digging post holes. Don't you want to dig a few to give you an appetite for dinner? It's the finest exercise in the world, and warranted to cure anything but a sore thumb or a boil on the back of one's neck."

"Here's a letter for you, Robert, and I see its from Jones & Brown, attorneys at law. I do hope you haven't had any fuss with that man Ballard. You know you said you'd make him pay that money before you got through with him, and I just do believe that you've had a row with him, and now the Sheriff will come along and drag you into Court. Suppose he comes and takes you off to jail. What will I do alone on the ranch with four little ones to look after, the ducks and chickens to feed, and the stock to attend to? I think it's just awful, and I—"

"What's the matter, Mrs. Bob? You are as white as a sheet. Just you run in the house like a good little woman, and I'll be there in a minute. You are—"

"Oh, Robert, won't you please let me open this letter? I know it contains bad news, and I can't rest until I learn the worst. Don't try to hide anything from me, Robert, for you know—"

"Hide anything from you? Why, my dear, I never hid anything from you in my life but a nest full of goose eggs, and those you found inside of eight hours. Won't you please—"

"Oh, Robert, do open it and know the worst. This suspense is more than I can bear. It is worse than—"

"Wait until I put in another post or two. Don't you see that big, black cloud coming over there? Its coming this way—"

"And so is the Sheriff. Look out, I'm tearing the envelope."

"Open it up if you like, but break the news gently. Just steady this post while I—"

"Well, here's what it says:

OFFICE OF JONES & BROWN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20, 1889.

Mr. ———, Cheyenne, Wyo.—Dear Sir: If you are the son of Samuel ———, who formerly resided in Natchez, Miss., we would be pleased to have you communicate with us at once, as we have reason to believe that you have fallen heir to a large fortune, and we wish to get reliable information concerning yourself and your title to the said claim. Please give this matter your immediate attention. Yours, very truly,

JONES & BROWN.

"Why, Robert, can this be true? Can it be possible that you have at last received good news from the property that has so long been in dispute? Can there be any mistake about—"

"The Sheriff? Didn't you say he was coming to-day? That letter is all right. The property has been in dispute for a long time, but I guess they are getting at the facts now. Won't you help me steady this post for a—"

"I can't stop now, dear, for the baby is crying, and I must run in the house and tell the little ones the good news. Come in the house, won't you, and we'll have a good, warm dinner? I'll take the letter with me for fear that you will lose it. Come right in, won't you? I've made some nice cake, and—"

"Just as soon as I put in these posts, for—"

"Come now, and we'll have our dinner, and you can write to Jones & Brown and tell them all about the matter, and I'll get Harry to saddle up 'Bronsky' and take the letter to the postoffice right away. What will the neighbors say when they hear the good news? Won't they wonder about it, though? Just look at our old house. Doesn't it look shabby? When we get the money we can tear it down and put up a nice house; one that will make the neighbors open their eyes. The roof of the barn always did leak, and now we can put up one that will be just what you always wanted, and have it large enough to accommodate all of our stock. It will be so nice to—"

"Have a new house, and fill it full of company. I suppose if we had a house with twenty rooms you'd manage to fill every one of them, and have so many visitors that I'd have to be introduced to some new member every day. That would be—"

"We could ask Aunt Susan to pay us a visit; and there's Mrs. B——, who said she could not rest until she had paid us a visit; and Mrs. ———, who said she just must see those large, rolling prairies; your friend, Mr. G——, and Mr. H——, and—"

"Hold on there, my dear, not quite so fast, if you please. At this rate you'll have the house full of company, the walls all papered, and the help engaged before the contractors get a chance to lay the foundation. There is—"

"Would you build a brick or a large frame? I think a brick house the best, for they are so warm in winter and so cool in summer. I could have one room all for my flowers; you could have one for your 'den'; the little ones could have a play room, with plenty of spare rooms for the company when they commence to arrive. You could build a chicken house; get a lot of the different

breeds of fancy fowls; build a new barn for the cows and horses, and have a nice carriage to ride to town in; build a nice house near the lake for your ducks and geese; have a nice place for your pigeons, and—"

"Don't you think we could prevail upon the Union Pacific to run a side track to the ranch (I beg pardon, I mean the farm), so you could have your marketing brought to the door? When you wanted to—"

"You could have the ground near the lake all leveled off nicely and made into a splendid lawn, and then there's the garden. You could afford to hire a regular gardener, and it would be so nice to raise our own vegetables. We could try an orchard the first year and see what it would amount to, and—"

"If you please, my dear, I'd like to say a little something occasionally just to hear how my voice sounded. I'd like to—"

"Wouldn't it be so nice to have a room fixed up expressly for canaries and other birds, and let them make their nests in the little trees, and a pond filled with fish, and—"

"Come, my dear, there goes the alarm, and you said you wanted to get up at 5 o'clock so as to pick some ducks for—"

"Guess I'll answer that letter the first thing I do. What did you do with it?"

"What letter do you mean? I don't know anything about any letter."

"Why, the one about that money. You just read it to me—"

"You'd better let the ducks go, dear, and try and get a little more sleep. You've been rolling and talking for the past two hours, and—"

"Didn't you just read a letter to me that came from Jones & Brown, attorneys at—"

"Not that I am aware of. I expect you have been dreaming, for—"

"Well, that's a good one on me. Let's have breakfast, and I'll just massacre those ducks in four minutes by the watch. Too much Christmas turkey, Mrs. Bob, too much turkey."

First Little Boy—My pop's a Methodist, what's yours? Second Little Boy—Mine is a theosophist. "Theosophist? What's that?" "I don't know." "Why don't you ask your pop?" "I did, but from the way he looked, I guess he doesn't know, either."

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DELINQUENT TAX LIST

FOR 1889.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. By virtue of and in accordance with the provisions of Sections 3764, 3765, 3766 and 3767 of the Political Code of the State of California, I will sell the real estate upon which the taxes on the property hereinafter described is a lien and delinquent for State and county taxes, for the year 1889, in front of the Court-house door, at the northwest corner of 1 and Seventh streets, in the city of Sacramento, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

Tuesday, the 25th
day of Feb'y,
1890,

For gold coin of the United States, each piece or parcel so described for the amount of taxes thereto annexed, together with 5 per cent. added thereto and 50 cents on each lot, piece or tract of land separately assessed and described, and on each assessment of improvements, and on each assessment of personal property additional thereto and accruing costs.

City Roll

Against the following named persons and the following described lots, pieces and tracts of land and other property in the city of Sacramento:

20—Against Mrs. M. Alexander and north 90 feet of west half of east half of lot 1, K and L, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$17 50; costs, \$2 87. Total tax and costs, \$20 37.

ments. State and county tax, \$8 25; costs, 91 cents; total tax and costs, \$9 16.

88—Against Harriet Auker and north three-quarters of lot 4, N and O, Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$29 12; costs, \$2; total tax and costs, \$31 12.

91—Against James Anderson and south half of lots 7 and 8, Q and R, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 59 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 46.

103—Against John Azevedo and east half of lot 3, O and P, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 81.

104—Against Kate Arenz and north fifty feet of lot 5, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets, and north fifty feet of east quarter of lot 6, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 25; costs, \$ 51; total tax and costs, \$11 76.

151—Against B. F. Ball and east half of lot 4, U and V, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$1 63; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 21.

186—Against E. Bayer and south seventy feet of lot 8, P and Q, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, and south seventy feet of west quarter of lot 7, P and Q, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 95 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 49.

274—Against Joseph Bartoni and north forty-two and a half feet of lot 6, Q and R, Front and Second streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$21 25; costs, \$2 05; total tax and costs, \$23 30.

293—Against J. W. Brand and east half of lot 2, O and P, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$11 00.

298—Against John P. Brissell and west half of lot 6, E and F, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 81.

300—Against J. J. Bronner and south quarter of lot 1, I and J, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$41 82; costs, \$3 10; total tax and costs, \$44 92.

316—Against Henry Fisher and mortgage interest in west half of lot 6, O and P, Thirtieth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$18 75; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs, \$20 19.

351—Against Mrs. J. Brier and mortgage interest in south half of north half of lot 5, E and F, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$5 43; costs, 77 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 20.

432—Against William Boyne and east half of lot 2, K and L, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$107 19; costs, \$6 35; total tax and costs, \$113 54.

438—Against Mrs. W. B. C. Brown and west three-quarters of lot 1, H and I, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, with improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$118 75; costs, \$6 94; total tax and costs, \$125 71.

And north 25 feet of south half of lots 1 and 2, P and Q, Second and Third streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$11 50; costs, \$1 08; total tax and costs, \$12 58.

And south half of lot 5, J and K, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 69; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs, \$13 82.

468—Against John Lockhart and mortgage interest in east half of lot 7, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 12; total tax and costs, \$13 62.

471—Against Annie Cooper and north half of lot 1, R and S, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 49.

490—Against C. P. Corlies and east 32½ feet of south 100 feet of lot 7, F and G, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and east 30 feet of north 60 feet of lot 7, F and G, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 81.

541—Against G. B. Cosby and west half of lot 2, P and Q, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$7 81; costs, 89 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 70.

568—Against J. H. Campbell and lots 5, 6 and 7, R and S, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 50; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs, \$13 08.

576—Against J. J. Carroll and north half of south half of lot 5, S and T, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23.

580—Against J. J. Carroll and lots 3, 4, 7 and 8, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 69; costs, \$1 15; total tax and costs, \$3 84.

581—Against Mary Allen and mortgage interests in lots 3, 4, 7 and 8, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$13 75; costs, \$1 20; total tax and costs, \$14 95.

598—Against St. L. N. Billings and mortgage interest in lot 5, B and C, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 13.

608—Against L. F. Taylor and mortgage interest in lot 1, Q and R, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 87; costs, 85 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 72.

658—Against Margaret Carr and west 30 feet of east 55 feet of north half of lot 7, M and N, Second and Third streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38.

659—Against Margaret Carroll and lots 1 and 2, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$3 13; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 78.

664—Against Mrs. M. L. Cass and east half of lot 8, I and J, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$22 19; costs, \$2 11; total tax and costs, \$24 30.

779—Against Mrs. E. M. D. Jurgens and lot 2, O and P, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$47 50; costs, \$2 88; total tax and costs, \$50 38.

786—Against R. Levy and west half of east half of lot 3, J and K, Second and Third streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$72 50; costs, \$4 12; total tax and costs, \$76 62.

831—Against E. P. and W. J. Coffey and lot 1, F and G, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, \$5 31; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 07.

836—Against A. B. Davis and south half of west half of lot 5, J and K, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$3 44; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 11.

852—Against Barney Donahoe and east quarter of north half of lot 1, M and N, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$13 69; costs, \$1 68; total tax and costs, \$15 37.

904—Against Ida H. Doan and lot 4, T and U, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 91 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 49.

908—Against Julius Danioth and north quarter of lot 5, Q and R, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$1 44; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 01.

961—Against Margaret Dooley and west one-half of lot 4, Q and R, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 12.

983—Against Phoebe E. Dole and lots 7 and 8, Q and R, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$26 12; costs, \$2 30; total tax and costs, \$28 42.

993—Against Robert C. Douglass and west one-half of lot 3, V and W, Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 81.

And east one-half of lot 4, X and Y, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 13.

998—Against Mrs. L. Jones and mortgage interest in east one-half of lot 7, O and P, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 75.

1021—Against William H. Dean and west one-half of lot 4, Q and R, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 88; costs, \$1 60; total tax and costs, \$13 48.

1064—Against H. C. Ewing and west half of lot 7, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 47.

1094—Against Sims Emory and south 100 feet of west half of lot 5, O and P, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs, \$6 51.

1142—Against F. Fay and north 40 feet of south 60 feet of lot 8, P and Q, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs, \$6 51.

1182—Against L. W. Farrell and east half of lot 6, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$4 37; costs, \$1 22; total tax and costs, \$5 59.

1217½—Against Horace Stevens and mortgage interest in west half of lot 6, P and Q, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 44.

1220—Against P. A. Fisher and east half of lot 7, W and X, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 75; costs, \$1 14; total tax and costs, \$3 89.

1229—Against Mrs. T. A. Fairchild and lot 4, F and G, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets. State and county tax, \$1 06; costs, 70 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76.

1260—Against F. M. Shields and mortgage

in erest in lot 5, K and L, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$2 81; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 46.

1271½—Against Sarah Miller and north 118 feet of east 37½ feet of lot 4, O and P, Eighth and Ninth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$11 75; costs, \$1 08; total tax and costs, \$12 83.

1290—Against Anthony Greene and lot 1, O and P, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 63; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs, \$12 16.

1304—Against Charles V. Garrett and south half of lots 1 and 2, V and W, Ninth and Tenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 37; costs, 74 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 11.

1377—Against C. Otterback and mortgage interest in lot 4, K and L, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 75.

1320—Against William Morrison and mortgage interest in west 50 feet of lot 1, G and H, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$20; costs, \$1 50; total tax and costs, \$21 50.

1325—Against Native Sons of the Golden West, Parlor No. 3 and mortgage interest in south half of lot 5, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$11 00.

1326—Against Edith G. Grant and west half of lot 4, U and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08.

1376—Against J. A. Gibson and lots 2 and 3, D and E, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$3 25; costs, 66 cents. Total tax and costs, \$3 91.

1436—Against Samuel Gottlieb and south quarter of lot 5, M and N, Sixth and Seventh streets, with improvements. State and county tax, \$5 19; costs, 76 cents. Total tax and costs, \$5 95.

And north 70 feet of lot 4, N and O, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$14 13; costs, \$1 70. Total tax and costs, \$15 83.

And west 10 feet of north half of lot 7, N and O, Seventh and Eighth streets, and north half of lot 8, N and O, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 31; costs, 72 cents. Total tax and costs, \$5 03.

1532—Against Mrs. E. Hollehan and south 22 feet of north 62 feet of lots 5 and 6, Q and R, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents. Total tax and costs, \$2 47.

1535—Against Eliza A. Hoyt and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents. Total tax and costs, \$1 68.

And lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$19; costs, \$1 95. Total tax and costs, \$20 95.

1536—Against Howell Clark and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Sixth and Seventh streets, and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Seventh and Eighth streets, and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Eighth and Ninth streets. State and county tax, \$27 50; costs, \$2 87; total tax and costs, \$30 37.

1549—Against G. H. Hamann and lots 6, 7, 8 and 9, V and W, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 56 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 09.

1575—Against W. C. Felch and mortgage interest in east fifty feet of lot 2, J and K, Eleventh and Twelfth streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 44.

1629—Against I. C. Howe and lot 5, N and O, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$20 68; costs, \$2 03; total tax and costs, \$22 71.

1693—Against P. J. Harney and west half of lot 2, P and Q, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 87 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 37.

1742—Against W. J. Hook, Jr., and north sixty feet of lot 4, and north sixty feet of east half of lot 3, G and H, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$18; costs, \$1 40; total tax and costs, \$19 40.

1788—Against Mrs. Jane Walters and mortgage interest in east half of lot 5, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 06.

1881—Against A. A. Krull and lot 8, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 63; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 38.

1882—Against Mrs. F. Oschner and mortgage interest in lot 8, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. State and county tax, \$37 50; costs, \$2 35; total tax and costs, \$39 85.

1924—Against George Kromer and west half of lot 4, P and Q, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 49.

1951—Against John Kennedy and lots 1 to 8, V and W, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-ninth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$16 88; costs, \$1 81; total tax and costs, \$18 72

1951—Against Mechanics' Building and Loan Association and mortgage interest in south half of north half of east 73 feet and north 30 feet of south half of lot 4, N and O, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs, \$13 63

1955—Against Mrs. Mary Kelly and lot 2, O and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$7 20; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 38

1959—Against Thomas P. Sweeney and mortgage interest in north 40 feet of south 110 feet in lot 5, M and N, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 38

2024—Against Samuel Kingsbury and north quarter of lot 5 and 6, Q and R, Sixth and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$8; costs, 90 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 10

2060—Against Charles E. Leonard and north half of south half of lot 4, P and Q, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 81

2099—Against George Lenke and east half of lot 2, O and P, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, \$1 38; total tax and costs, \$8 88

2093—Against W. W. Clary and mortgage interest in south half of lot 8, P and Q, Tenth and Eleventh streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs, \$13 63

2091—Against Jacob Schmidt and mortgage interest in south half of lot 8, P and Q, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and east quarter of lot 2, L and M, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$7 25; costs, 87 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 32

2141—Against Mrs. B. Cook and mortgage interest in north half of lot 4, T and U, Second and Third streets. State and county tax, \$1 88; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 95

2145—Against Mary Larkin and south half of lots 3 and 4, R and S, Tenth and Eleventh streets. State and county tax, \$2 56; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 19

And lots 7 and 8, R and S, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$8 03; costs, \$1 40; total tax and costs, \$9 43

2151—Against Thomas Lewis and north half of lots 5 and 6, T and U, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$4 37; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 09

2192—Against Mrs. W. H. Lawrence and south 60 feet of north 110 feet of lot 8, Q and R, Third and Fourth streets, and north 66 feet of south 110 feet of west quarter of lot 7, Q and R, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$4 44; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 16

2206—Against Lynch and Rothaug and south half of west half of lot 10, B and C, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 62; costs, 78 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 40

2250—Against A. Mery and east half of lot 2, E and F, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 13

2254—Against B. McVay and lots 8, O and P, Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 31; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 93

2268—Against Catherine M. Mahoney and south half of north quarter of lot 8, M and N, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 94; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 74

2238—Against Eli Mayo and east half of lot 7, L and M, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$27 50; costs, \$1 88; total tax and costs, \$29 33

And south 25 feet of lot 5, P and Q, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$6 87; costs, 84 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 71

2296—Against E. G. Messner and west half of lot 7, M and N, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$20 18; costs, \$2; total tax and costs, \$22 18

2310—Against Mrs. F. M. Marshall and east half of lot 6, P and Q, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$15 63; costs, \$1 78; total tax and costs, \$17 41

2349—Against H. G. Melvin (guardian) and north 100 feet of east half of lot 4, N and O, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$13 75; costs, \$1 91; total tax and costs, \$15 66

2350—Against Mrs. H. G. Melvin and lot 5, N and O, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. State and county tax, \$20 63; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs, \$22 16

2356—Against Julia Nesche and mortgage interest in west 55 feet of lot 8, J and K, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

2416—Against J. H. Mendell and west half of east half of lot 2, K and L, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$57 19; costs, \$3 85; total tax and costs, \$61 04

2420—Against W. C. Felch and mortgage interest in west half of east half of lot 2, L and M, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 90

2471—Against Mrs. M. A. Mose and lots 5 and 8, E and F, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$167 50; costs, \$9 37; total tax and costs, \$176 87

2486—Against Mary Myers and lot 1 and west half of lot 2, V and W, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. State and county tax, \$4 3; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 10

And lot 8 and west half of lot 7, V and W, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. State and county tax, \$4 37; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 09

And lots 1 to 8, W and X, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets and personal property. State and county tax, \$25 63; costs, \$1 78; total tax and costs, \$27 91

2497—Against Mrs. P. Mandler and lot 7, N and O, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$12 19; costs, \$1 11; total tax and costs, \$13 30

2504—Against Roddy McGrath and lot 6, I and J, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$20 9; costs, \$1 55; total tax and costs, \$22 45

2523—Against Thomas McCants and south

quarter of lot 1, and south quarter of west 10 feet of lot 2, O and P, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 53

2516—Against estate of William Melvin and east half of lot 7, G and H, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$19 63; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs, \$21 16

And west 15 feet of lot 3, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$40; costs, \$2 50; total tax and costs, \$42 50

2548—Against Sacramento Bank and mortgage interest in east 48 feet of lot 3, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$18 75; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs, \$20 19

2563—Against Peter and John McGee and lot 6 and south half of lot 7, K and L, Front and Second streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$141 56; costs, \$8 08; total tax and costs, \$149 64

2567—Against Morgan Brothers and lot 4, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets. State and county tax, \$3 31; costs, 77 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 08

2598—Against George H. Nethercot and lot 8, K and L, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$16 68; costs, \$1 83; total tax and costs, \$18 51

2625—Against M. E. Norton and east half of lot 2, Q and R, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$4 13; costs, 66 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 79

2666—Against Wm. E. Craft and mortgage interest in east half of lot 2, Q and R, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 73

2670—Against Jacob Olsen and north of A, lots 1 to 10, A and B, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 5; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

2718—Against J. M. Milliken and mortgage interest in north half of lot 4, G and H, Tenth and Eleventh streets. State and county tax, \$3 15; costs, 66 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 84

2722—Against A. Mohus and mortgage interest in lot 6, N and O, Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$7 06

2730—Against Mrs. B. Politz and lot 3, O and P, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 78; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 48

2762—Against J. A. Parker and lot 8, G and H, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$38 75; costs, 29; total tax and costs, \$41 69

2783—Against Union Bank and Loan Association and mortgage interest in south half of west 50 feet of lot 8, H and I, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$112 15; costs, \$6 13; total tax and costs, \$118 63

2781—Against John H. Platt and east half of lot 4, M and N, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$7 19; costs, 86 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 05

2818—Against W. F. Ashby and mortgage interest in west half of lot 4, J and K, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, \$88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

2908—Against Mrs. Emma C. Irvine and mortgage interest in west half of lot 7, M and N, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$7 06

2978—Against Wm. Roan and lots 1 to 8, S and T, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$1 75; costs, 94 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 69

2979—Against Mrs. E. G. Thomas and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, S and T, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$11 00

2981—Against W. W. Ryder and lots 5 and 6, T and U, Second and Third streets. State and county tax, \$3 31; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 07

3009—Against Exempt Fireman's Association and mortgage interest in lot 5, and south 5 feet of lot 6, O and P, Front and Second streets. State and county tax, \$25; costs, \$1 73; total tax and costs, \$26 73

3019—Against F. W. Steinmeyer and mortgage interest in north 30 feet of south 60 feet of lot 4, Q and R, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$25 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$26 13

3033—Against C. H. Schwelzer and west half of lot 2, I and J, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs, \$16 25

3059—Against Mechanics' Building and Loan Association and mortgage interest in east half of lot 4, I and J, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$25; costs, \$1 73; total tax and costs, \$26 73

3085—Against Delbert and mortgage interest in quarter of lot 5, O and P, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$3 13; costs, 66 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 79

3071—Against Elvina Sayers and east half of lot 7, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 81

3078—Against E. D. Shirland and south half of north half of lot 1, F and G, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 69; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs, \$13 27

3085—Against A. Galliotto and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Twentieth and Twenty-first streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

3103—Against Frank Swift and east half of lot 3, M and N, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 88; costs, \$1 60; total tax and costs, \$13 48

3106—Against G. M. Schumacher and east half of lot 2, J and K, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 81; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 33

3139—Against H. Spierling and improvements on south half of lot 8, V and W, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 07; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 82

3141—Against Henry Starr and north quarter of lot 4, P and Q, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$32 75; costs, \$2 63; total tax and costs, \$35 38

3159—Against Ang. Meister and mortgage interest in west 30 feet of lot 4, F and G, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs, \$1 25

351—Against P. H. Stelner and west half of lot 3, U and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 8 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 58

3260—Against Mrs. T. Shalahan and lots 5 and 6, K and S, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 49

3308—Against W. J. Smith and north quarter of lot 1, D and E, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and west 10 feet of north quarter of lot 2, D and E, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 63 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 16

3370—Against A. Trope and north 20 feet of south 69 feet of lot 1, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$19 69; costs, \$1 48; total tax and costs, \$21 17

3377—Against Benjamin Turk and north half of east quarter of lot 7, L and M, Second and Third streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 6; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs, \$3 81

3382—Against Joseph Patton and mortgage interest in lot 5, I and J, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 40; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

3397—Against Henry Hibbs and north 5 feet of south half of lot 5, P and Q, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 69; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs, \$12 22

3423—Against L. H. T. Hunter and north half of west 10 feet of lot 1, M and N, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 43; costs, \$1 57; total tax and costs, \$13 00

3503—Against Louis A. Vogel and south 60 feet of lot 10, Q and R, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$8 69; costs, \$1 11; total tax and costs, \$10 13

3530—Against Chris. Wall and lots 3 and 4, K and L, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$36 81; costs, \$2 34; total tax and costs, \$39 15

3652—Against M. F. Wilson and north half of lot 5, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 63 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 16

3729—Against H. F. Dillman and mortgage interest in north half of west half of lot 3, C and D, Ninth and Tenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 81; costs, 74 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 55

3749—Against F. A. Ziegler and north half of west half of lot 10, B and C, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 55

3753—Against W. S. Zeitlin and west half of lot 1, V and W, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets. State and county tax, \$1 56; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 14

3771—Against Sacramento Baptist Union and lot 5, M and N, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$19 38; costs, \$1 47; total tax and costs, \$20 85

3782—Against Rosa R. Hermasilla and mortgage interest in all south of railroad of lot 3, H and I, Fifth and Sixth streets; south 34 1/2 feet of lot 4, H and I, Fifth and Sixth streets; and north quarter of lot 5, H and I, Fifth and Sixth streets. State and county tax, \$62 50; costs, \$4 13; total tax and costs, \$66 63

Lots and Blocks, and Fractions Thereof, in the City of Sacramento, Assessed to Unknown Owners.

3815—Against unknown owners and north of A lots 1 to 8, A and B, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$7 06

3818—Against unknown owners and south half of west half of east half of lot 6, L and M, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$8 14; costs, 92 cents; total tax and costs, \$9 36

3846—Against unknown owners and west half of east half of lot 7, V and W, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 49

3847—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 8, V and W, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 47

3867—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 4, M and N, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$33 75; costs, \$2 19; total tax and costs, \$35 94

4084—Against B. F. Bates and lots 1 to 4, block 61, Folsom, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 44

4094—Against Calvin L. Bates and northeast quarter of southeast quarter and northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 31, township 7, range 9, 80 acres and improvements; and southeast quarter of northwest quarter and southwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 31, township 7, range 9, 80 acres, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$6 91; costs, 85 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 75

4113—Against E. and J. Downing and mortgage interest in southeast quarter of section 23, township 10, range 7, 160 acres and southeast quarter of section 25, township 10, range 7, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$2 60; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs, \$3 73

4120—Against Fannie K. Cross and mortgage interest in east 110 acres of north half of section 1, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

4121—Against estate of S. Bergman and fraction in north half of section 3, township 2, range 2, 41 acres. State and county tax, 75 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 29

425—Against estate of F. Boggs and fraction in west half of east half of section 9, township 2, range 2, twenty six acres; State and county tax, 45 cents; costs, 82 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 97

445—Against Chris. O'Regan and mortgage interest in lot 8, Thivoli Gardens. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23

4201—Against Sarah T. Moore and mortgage interest in lot 2, block 78, Fulton. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

4208—Against George W. Baker and mortgage interest in fractional northeast quarter bounded east by S. Quail, in section 17, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$30; costs, \$2; total tax and costs, \$32 00

4214—Against Mrs. N. A. Barnes and lots 11 and 12, block M, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 25; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 86

4224—Against Mary E. Butterworth and tract of land on Tschell Island, bounded east by T. H. Williams, west by E. G. Miner, in township 3, range 3, 500 acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

4260—Against W. H. Barkhurst and lot 1 in Anderson Tract, 15 1/2 acres, and personal property. State and county tax, \$56 18; costs, \$3 80; total tax and costs, \$59 98

4271—Against W. T. Bottemore and tract of land bounded east by Central Pacific Railroad, south and west by quarter section line, being a fraction of southwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 27, township 5, range 6, 3 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23

4298—Against Stephen Dwyer and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north and east by Goslin, south by A. Terrio, west by James McNasser, in section 3, township 7, range 4. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs, \$16 25

4312—Against George W. Chapman and lot 15, Louisiana tract, five acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 62; costs, 93 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 95

4442—Against Oliver Carter and possession interest and claim in and to south half of northwest quarter of section 29, township 6, range 8, eighty acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 45; costs, \$6 2; total tax and costs, \$14 07

4468—Against T. W. Cox and northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 27, township 7, range 5, forty acres. State and county tax, \$19 80; costs, \$1 49; total tax and costs, \$21 29

And fraction of northwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 27, township 7, range 5, 16 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$28 50; costs, \$2 42; total tax and costs, \$30 92

4531—Against Fannie K. Cross and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north by Spelker, east and south by Chris. west by Lower Stockton road, in northeast quarter of section 30, township 8, range 9, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

4557—Against John G. Davis and lot in northwest corner of northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section 12, township 7, range 8, five acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 32; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs, \$6 58

4567—Against John Douahne and lots 9 and 10, block 49, Folsom. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 47

4575—Against L. A. Darr and fraction in southeast quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, three acres. State and county tax, 99 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 54

4632—Against A. Eberhardt and lot 14 block 1, Highland Park, and improvements. State and county tax, \$1 95; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 70

4640—Against C. Erickson and fraction of sub-marked Burseman on the office map of the Rancho Rio de los Americanos in township 9, range 6, thirty and one-half acres, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

4758—Against Patrick Fitzpatrick and fraction in southwest quarter of section 6, township 9, range 8, thirty-five acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 65; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs, \$14 81

4761—Against Mrs. Rosa A. Folger and lot 57, Monte Vista tract, one and ninety-six one hundredths acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

4784—Against G. H. and W. S. Fisher and fraction of west half of section 26, township 5, range 7, 170 acres. State and county tax, \$36 75; costs, \$3; total tax and costs, \$39 40

4799—Against Charles Gibson and northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, 40 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 93; costs, \$1 30; total tax and costs, \$7 23

4843—Against Mrs. J. G. Goodwin and tract of land bounded north by Mrs. Rink and C. Boothroyd, east and south by N. Clark, west by Thirtieth street, two acres and improvements and personal property.

PROPERTY IN SACRAMENTO
COUNTY

ASSESSED TO

Unknown Owners.

6701—Against unknown owners and tract No. 17, Anderson tract ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6702—Against unknown owners and tract No. 18, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6703—Against unknown owners and tract No. 19, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6704—Against unknown owners and tract No. 20, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6709—Against unknown owners and lot 33, Louisiana Tract, two and three-tenths acres. State and county tax, \$2 10; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 70

6716—Against unknown owners and south half of southwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 6, township 7, range 6, twenty acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 03; total tax and costs, \$11 53

6717—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 11, G. H. Kerr's Tract, Elk Grove. State and county tax, \$1 54; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6718—Against unknown owners and lots 9 to 16, block 13, Folsom. State and county tax, 22 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 73

6719—Against unknown owners and lots 1 to 8, block 12, Folsom. State and county tax, 23 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 75

6720—Against unknown owners and lots 1 to 8, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 15 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 66

6721—Against unknown owners and lots 13 to 16, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 15 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 66

6722—Against unknown owners and lots 9 to 16, block 15, Folsom. State and county tax, 22 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 74

6725—Against unknown owners and lots 15 and 16, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 37 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 89

6729—Against unknown owners and lot 14, block B, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6738—Against unknown owners and lot 7, block G, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

6739—Against unknown owners and lot 12, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6740—Against unknown owners and lot 9, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6741—Against unknown owners and lot 12, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 75

6742—Against unknown owners and lot 13, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6746—Against unknown owners and lot 8, Kathleen Tract. State and county tax, \$0 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 76

6747—Against unknown owners and lot 7, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6748—Against unknown owners and lot 8, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6749—Against unknown owners and lot 18, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6750—Against unknown owners and lot 19, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6751—Against unknown owners and lot 20, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6756—Against unknown owners and south 50 acres of northeast quarter of section 20, township 8, range 7, 50 acres. State and county tax, \$22 50; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs, \$24 13

6757—Against unknown owners and east quarter of section 19, township 8, range 7, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$2 60; total tax and costs, \$14 60

6758—Against unknown owners and lot 3, block 5, Isleton. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

6761—Against unknown owners and lot 19, block 5, Isleton. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

6770—Against unknown owners and lot 4, block 45, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

6771—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north by Appel, south by Goldberg, west by Upper Stockton road, 2 acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

6772—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north by Lansing, east by Saunders, south by Goldberg, west by Appel, 5 acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6773—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north and west by Sacramento river and Upham, east by Upham, south by Weitman, being fraction of sections 23, 24 and 25, in township 3, range 2, 191 acres. State and county tax, \$1 28; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 00

6776—Against unknown owners and west half of northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 35, township 8, range 5, 20 acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 02; total tax and costs, \$11 52

6778—Against unknown owners and lot 3, block 10, Capital Homestead Association. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

GEORGE C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector.

State and county tax, \$16 13; costs, \$1 81; total tax and costs, \$17 94

4861—Against M. C. Goddard and east half of west half of southeast quarter of section 3 township 7, range 5, 40 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$33 39; costs, \$2 67; total tax and costs, \$35 97

4866—Against Noah B. Gill and north half of southwest quarter of section 18, township 7, range 9, 80 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$24; costs, \$2 20; total tax and costs, \$26 20

4927—Against Christiana Hobeich and lots 26 and 28, New Ramona Colony, ten acres. State and county tax, \$10 27; costs, \$1; total tax and costs, \$11 27

4928—Against C. Holland and all west of county road of east half of northwest quarter, section 17, township 8, range 6, 70 acres; and west 97 acres of east 157 acres of north half of section 17, township 8, range 6, 97 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 70; costs, \$7 63; total tax and costs, \$13 13

4951—Against Mrs. E. J. Hill and fraction of southeast quarter of section of Placer county line of section 16, township 10, range 7, 30 acres. State and county tax, \$9; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs, \$9 95

4971—Against G. E. Hook and lot 31, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

5029—Against J. R. Hodson and all south of Jackson Road of east half of northwest quarter, section 19, township 8, range 6, 52 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$15 38; costs, \$1 27; total tax and costs, \$16 65

5048—Against Russell Howell and lot 13, Florin, 3 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$9 23; costs, \$1 46; total tax and costs, \$10 69

5062—Against Neil's Hansoo and all east of railroad of southeast quarter, section 16, township 10, range 6, 24 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$7 05; costs, \$1 35; total tax and costs, \$8 40

5069—Against E. E. Hewitt and tract of land on Sherman Island, bounded north by Sacramento river, east by J. Larsen and E. I. Upham, south and west by S. C. Hastings, in section 27, township 3, range 2, 251 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$6 75; costs, \$1 81; total tax and costs, \$7 59

5173—Against Mrs. S. A. Jones and east half of lot 5 of J. H. Kerr tract, Elk Grove, and improvements. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 23

5221—Against George H. Kimball and Swamp Land Survey No. 562, known as Hammond Island, township 2, range 1, 72 acres. State and county tax, \$6 43; costs, 83 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 28

5250—Against M. Cronan and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north by Jackson road, east by road, south by Silverline, west by Marshall, in section 15, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$9 75; costs, 99 cents; total tax and costs, \$10 75

5303—Against E. Grosser and mortgage interest in lots 1 and 2, and west half of northeast quarter of section 26, township 10, range 7. State and county tax, \$7 19; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

5417—Against D. W. McVillie and east half of northwest quarter of section 18, township 5, range 8, 80 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$13 50; costs, \$1 67; total tax and costs, \$15 17

5425—Against estate of Ellen McCarthy and west half of southeast quarter and northeast quarter of southeast quarter, and southeast quarter of northeast quarter, section 26, township 7, range 8, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$1 10; total tax and costs, \$13 10

5456—Against H. A. Mayhew and lots 7 to 12, block 2, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$9 75; costs, 19 cents; total tax and costs, \$10 74

And lots 12 to 16, block 3, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

And lots 11 to 14, block 4, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6 35; costs, 82 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 20

And lot 6, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

And lots 9 to 16, block 23, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$1 10; total tax and costs, \$13 10

And lots 10 to 16, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$11 82; costs, \$1 06; total tax and costs, \$12 38

And lots 6 to 9, block 26, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 80

And lots 15 and 16, block 45, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$4 10; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23

5488—Against James McCall and lot 8, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

5545—Against Katie Matthews and lot 2, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 65; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 23

5642—Against Nettie Manning and northeast quarter of section 3, township 9, range 6, 165 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$39 32; costs, \$3 96; total tax and costs, \$43 28

5658—Against G. H. Iler and mortgage interest in lots 7 and 8, block 7, Galt. State and county tax, \$9; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs, \$9 95

5665—Against Susan McCarthy and southwest quarter of section 26, township 7, range 8, forty acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

579—Against Thomas E. Morgan and south 10 acres of Swamp Land Survey, No. 351, Brannan Island in township 4, range 3, 100 acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$64 50; costs, \$3 73; total tax and costs, \$68 23

602—Against W. P. Moyer and lot 11, Louisiana Tract, 5 acres, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 33; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 94

608—Against L. E. and S. E. Martin and fraction of north half of southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, 15 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$3 30; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 97

609—Against Henry Schlittler and mortgage interest in fraction of north half of southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8. State and county tax, \$1 63; costs, 59 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 21

619—Against Catherine Nelson and Swamp Land Survey, No. 1071, known as Decker Island, in township 3, range 2, 78 acres. State and county tax, \$4 65; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 38

614—Against F. Nunes and lot in Painter-ville in section 5, township 5, range 4, one acre, and improvements and personal

property. State and county tax, \$5 62; costs, \$1 28; total tax and costs, \$6 90

5674—Against L. E. Taylor and mortgage interest in east quarter of southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 23, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 22

5700—Against Annie Parker and lot 5, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

5701—Against A. J. Palmer and northeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 18, township 8, range 5, forty acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$96 52; costs, \$5 8; total tax and costs, \$102 35

5709—Against A. J. Pommer and lot 22, Ingham tract. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

5719—Against C. E. Pinkman and tract bounded north by McLaughlin, south and west by Saunders, east by railroad, in section 35, township 8, range 5, twenty acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

5753—Against J. A. Parker and east half of northeast quarter of section 26 township 10, range 7, 80 acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$30 15; costs, \$2; total tax and costs, \$32 15

And upper 400 acres of lot 1, Sheldon estate, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$81; costs, \$5 05; total tax and costs, \$86 05

5761—Against John P. Peterson and lots 11 and 12, block "Q," Highland Park. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

5780—Against Mary E. Pratt and northeast quarter of section 4, township 7, range 8, 160 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$22 20; costs, \$1 61; total tax and costs, \$23 81

And lots 4 and 5 in northwest quarter of section 3, township 7, range 8, 77 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$12 22; costs, \$1 12; total tax and costs, \$13 34

And personal property. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 22

5781—Against Mrs. M. Pugh and east half of northeast quarter of section 6, township 7, range 6, 79 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 63; costs, \$1 23; total tax and costs, \$5 86

5783—Against C. L. Pugh and mortgage interest in lot in Brighton north of railroad, being a fraction in northwest corner of southeast quarter of section 14, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 23

5809—Against W. J. Parker and northeast quarter, section 33, township 8, range 5, 158 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$35 92; costs, \$2 30; total tax and costs, \$38 22

And northwest quarter of section 31, township 8, range 6, 157 acres. State and county tax, \$20 55; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs, \$22 08

And personal property. State and county tax, \$22 35; costs, \$1 62; total tax and costs, \$23 97

5819—Against M. S. Pike and W. S. Kexdall and tract of land bounded north by American river, east by Briggs and Nuttall, south by M. Pike & Cox, west by Cox, section 13-24, township 9, range 6, 179½ acres; and tract of land bounded north by Pike and I. Nuttall, east by I. Nuttall, south by Coloma road, west by Cox, section 13-24, township 9, ranges 6 and 7, 120 acres and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$28 80; costs, \$1 94; total tax and costs, \$30 74

5833—Against E. W. Redding and lot 1, block 2, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

5860—Against E. A. Rowley and possession interest and claim of, in and to southwest quarter of section 29, township 6, range 8, 160 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$25 20; costs, \$2 26; total tax and costs, \$27 46

5862—Against S. C. Rich and lot 5, Kathleen Tract, and personal property. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, \$1 19; total tax and costs, \$4 94

5883—Against John Keam and lots 11 and 12, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 70; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 34

And lots 9 and 10, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 51; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 18

And lot 5, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

5945—Against Samuel Rogers and lot 3, Anderson tract, in section 29 township 8, range 6, fourteen acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 20; costs, \$1 51; total tax and costs, \$11 71

5956—Against W. D. H. Ross and lot 12, Louisiana tract, five acres and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 03; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 63

5987—Against Charles Saul and fractional southeast quarter of section 35, township 9, range 8, 100 acres. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs, \$16 25

And northeast quarter of section 2, township 8, range 8, 160 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$25 50; costs, \$1 92; total tax and costs, \$27 42

6021—Against Fred Schwears and Swamp Land Survey No. 344, Tyler Island, in section 20, township 4, range 4, 155 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$49 50; costs, \$2 98; total tax and costs, \$52 48

6051—Against Homer Smith and north fifty feet of lot 1, Goddard's addition to Florin and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 25; costs, \$1 67; total tax and costs, \$3 37

6058—Against Ida D. Spillman and lot 10, block N, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6102—Against Julius Sloat and lot 10, block M, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6134—Against Mary E. Smith and lot 13, Monte Vista tract, one acre. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 68 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 43

6138—Against Joseph Gray and mortgage interest in northeast eighty-four acres of subdivision marked G. M. G. Titus on the official map of the rancho de Los Americanos, in section 27, township 9, range 6. State and county tax, \$82 50; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs, \$84 13

6147—Against Mary L. Stubble and lot 21, Monte Vista Tract, 2.55 acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 03; total tax and costs, \$11 53

6158—Against A. G. McManus Jr. and Sr. and mortgage interest in tract near McCracken bridge, in section 2, township 7, range 7. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 23

6194—Against Estate of T. K. Stewart and Swamp Land Surveys No. 600 and No. 952,

bounded east by Thirty-first street extended, south by A street extended, west by Twenty-ninth street extended, less 10 acres sold to A. Meyers, in section 36, township 9, range 4, 40 acres. State and county tax, \$22 50; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs, \$24 13

624—Against William A. Scott and all north-west of Hicksville road of lower half of lot 12, Hartnell Grant, township 7, range 7, 470 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$53 25; costs, \$3 66; total tax and costs, \$56 91

623—Against Katie Freund and mortgage interest in lot 1, Goddard's Addition to Florin, less north 50 feet assessed to Homer Smith. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6284—Against J. Treth and lot 9, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6332—Against Philip A. Ritt and mortgage interest in south 7 acres of west 35 acres of northwest quarter of section 29, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 01

6391—Against Sarah A. Uren and mortgage interest in lot 2, Florin. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 95

6408—Against John F. Wearn and lot 1, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$2 40; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 02

6403—Against J. M. Watts and lots 14, 15 and 16, Florin 7½ acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 63; costs, \$1 28; total tax and costs, \$6 91

6409—Against Sarah E. Bader and mortgage interest in west half of southeast quarter and east half of southwest quarter, section 29, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$27; costs, \$1 85; total tax and costs, \$28 85

6421—Against J. M. Jackson and mortgage interest in northeast quarter and north half of southeast quarter, section 31, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$2; costs, \$1 85; total tax and costs, \$2 85

6466—Against estate of N. Williams and Swamp Land Survey No. 43, in sections 14 and 15, township 6, range 4, 177 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$151 20; costs, \$8 56; total tax and costs, \$159 76

6471—Against P. Waggoner and south half of northeast quarter of section 32, township 8, range 8, eighty acres. State and county tax, \$3 37; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 04

And south quarter of section 28, township 8, range 8, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$5 92; costs, 79 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 71

And fractional east half of section 5, township 7, range 8, fifty-four acres. State and county tax, \$11 32; costs, \$1 06; total tax and costs, \$12 38

And improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$1 55; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs, \$3 13

6514—Against Methodist Church and lot 5, block 51, Folsom, and east half of lot 6, block 51, Folsom, one acre, and improvements. State and county tax, \$17 25; costs, \$1 36; total tax and costs, \$18 61

6575—Against Martin J. Coyne and lot 2, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6592—Against John Farren and lot 2, block "Q," Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

6594—Against Alice Goodwin and lots 3 and 4, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$2 40; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 02

6595—Against C. F. Garduer and lots 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 45, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 80

6597—Against Mrs. E. Green and lot 3, block B, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

6600—Against Mary Valgaul and lot 7, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$0 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 88

6609—Against Mrs. M. A. Hartley and lot 13, block N, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 35; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 92

6610—Against Sarah M. Howard and lot 1, block P, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 05; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 60

6611—Against W. D. Hass and lot 4, section 7, township 7, range 7, 19 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$14 63; costs, \$1 73; total tax and costs, \$16 36

6615—Against Robert Keele and fraction in section 6, township 9, range 8, five acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

6617—Against Mrs. L. E. Little and lot 12, block H, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

6627—Against F. M. Miller and lot 2, block J, Highland Park, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 98; costs, 71 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 68

6635—Against F. M. Oddom and east 2½ feet and west 25 feet of lot 8, and west 18 feet of lot 7, block 34, Folsom, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 70; costs, 64 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 34

6636—Against Mrs. W. L. Klump and mortgage interest in east 25 feet of west 25 feet of lot 8 and west 18 feet of lot 7, block 34, Folsom. State and county tax, \$9 38; costs, 97 cents; total tax and costs, \$10 35

6644—Against Emma Rider and lot 11, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

6647½—Against Mrs. A. M. Reid and fraction in northwest quarter of section 11, township 7, range 5, twenty acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 03; total tax and costs, \$11 53

6648—Against John Steele and all south of county line of south half of west half of section 16, township 10, range 7, thirty-nine acres. State and county tax, \$1 05; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 60

6688—Against Trustees Swamp Land District, No. 50, and fraction of northwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 12, township 2, range 1, twenty-nine acres. State and county tax, 45 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 97

6690—Against Cosmunes Land and Water Company and five miles of ditch in course of construction and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 25; costs, \$1 56; total tax and costs, \$12 81

6694—Against San Yuen & Co. and east half of lot 14, block O, Folsom, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 68 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 43

6696—Against Tong Eik and north 132 feet of lots 1 and 2, block 19, Folsom and improvements. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 80

A Magic Square that Will Answer Your Questions.

Below is given a full description of the amusing magic square, called "Egyptian Zairgeth:"

D	W	W	A	W	O	H	A	B	H
I	O	I	S	O	T	D	T	T	W
W	O	A	A	A	I	E	N	I	I
T	S	D	N	T	H	I	A	A	E
O	T	T	N	T	U	W	T	D	H
T	I	A	E	S	F	L	I	N	U
E	L	N	J	C	A	D	T	O	C
R	O	H	V	E	O	W	Y	P	E
F	R	W	E	D	I	O	I	A	E
L	N		C	T	L	G	H	E	H

Divide a square of pasteboard into 100 smaller squares, lettering them as above. (It will save you trouble to cut the above diagram and paste it to a card.) Then ask some person to express secretly in writing a wish, to be answered by the Zairgeth. Let him select any letter on the Zairgeth. This you write down, and proceeding horizontally from left to right, as in reading, write down every fifth letter from that chosen, taking each line consecutively until the letter first selected is reached, which is not again to be used. Put a little mark over the first letter you use from the top line. When all the letters have been written, begin to form the sentence from the jumble of letters by starting with the letter that has the mark above it; write the sentence and pass it to the wisher, who must at the same time pass you the paper containing his wish. For example, suppose the wish expressed to be, "I would like to travel in foreign countries," and the letter selected from the Zairgeth is "A" (third letter from the left on the sixth line). You write down that letter and every fifth letter from it, with this result:

AINTHYWISHWAITANDATT

As the letter "W" is the first one taken from the top line, commence the sentence with it and it reads thus:

"WAIT AND ATTAIN THY WISH."

"Come over to our church and hear me preach this morning," said the pastor; "if you don't like the sermon you will the music; we are going to have some of the loveliest chants you ever listened to." "No, thanks," replied the citizen; "I took some in the grab-bag, the fish-pond, the ring cake, and the prize doll at your fair last week, and I haven't a cent left for the contribution basket. Guess I'll stay out till my luck changes."

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use, and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890. j11-w5

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

In the matter of A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor.

A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts, to appear before this Court, at the Court-room thereof, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the said A. M. Auburtus should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks, in the THEMIS, a newspaper published in said county.

Dated, January 24, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge.
C. W. BAKER, Attorney for Petitioner. j25w4

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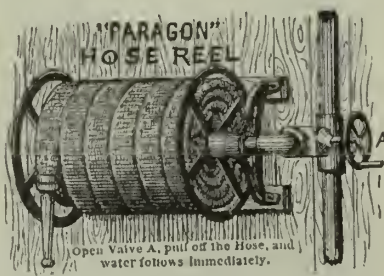
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John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
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Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
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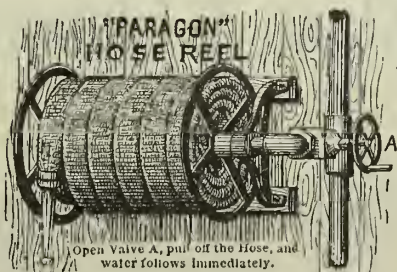
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E. DIETERLE, Proprietor.

Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

A Magic Square that Will Answer Your Questions.

Below is given a full description of the amusing magic square, called "Egyptian Zairgeth."

D	W	W	A	W	O	H	A	B	H
I	O	I	S	O	T	D	T	T	W
W	O	A	A	A	I	E	N	I	I
T	S	D	N	T	H	I	A	A	E
O	T	T	N	T	U	W	T	D	H
T	I	A	E	S	F	L	I	N	U
E	L	N	J	C	A	D	T	O	C
R	O	H	Y	E	O	W	Y	P	E
F	R	W	E	D	I	O	I	A	E
L	N	S	C	T	L	G	H	E	H

Divide a square of pasteboard into 100 smaller squares, lettering them as above. (It will save you trouble to cut the above diagram and paste it to a card.) Then ask some person to express secretly in writing a wish, to be answered by the Zairgeth. Let him select any letter on the Zairgeth. This you write down, and proceeding horizontally from left to right, as in reading, write down every fifth letter from that chosen, taking each line consecutively until the letter first selected is reached, which is not again to be used. Put a little mark over the first letter you use from the top line. When all the letters have been written, begin to form the sentence from the jumble of letters by starting with the letter that has the mark above it; write the sentence and pass it to the wisher, who must at the same time pass you the paper containing his wish. For example, suppose the wish expressed to be, "I would like to travel in foreign countries," and the letter selected from the Zairgeth is "A" (third letter from the left on the sixth line). You write down that letter and every fifth letter from it, with this result:

AINTHYWISHWAITANDATT

As the letter "W" is the first one taken from the top line, commence the sentence with it and it reads thus:

"WAIT AND ATTAIN THY WISH."

"Come over to our church and hear me preach this morning," said the pastor; "if you don't like the sermon you will the music; we are going to have some of the loveliest chants you ever listened to." "No, thanks," replied the citizen; "I took some in the grab-bag, the fish-pond, the ring cake, and the prize doll at your fair last week, and I haven't a cent left for the contribution basket. Guess I'll stay out till my luck changes."

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890. j11-w5

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said County.

In the matter of A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor.

A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts, to appear before this Court, at the Court-room thereof, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the said A. M. Auburtus should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks, in the THEMIS, a newspaper published in said county.

Dated, January 24, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge.
C. W. BAKER, Attorney for Petitioner. j25w4

The Early Robin.

Through the chill of an early April rain
I hear the note of a sweet refrain—
Has the robin come so soon?
Heavy and dull are the skies without,
And my heart is filled with a dreary doubt,
But the song is a song of June.

O, Robin, Robin, you shame my faith,
Your cheery song to my spirit saith:
"Believe, and away with fear;
I am not afraid though the cold winds blow,
I am come at the call of God, and know
That spring is surely here.

"So I seek my mate and I build my nest,
And I sing my song with a keener zest,
For the joy is yet to be;
Already the fullness of joy I share,
When my nest shall swing in the summer air
On the bough of the maple tree."

Sing on, brave Robin, your song shall be
An inspiration of faith to me,
I, too, will begin to sing.
Though my heart is chilled and my pulse is
low,
And my hopes lie buried under the snow,
I am sure of a coming Spring.
—Maria Upham Drake.

All for a Little Mouse.

A story is related of a lady of this place
who attended church one chilly Sunday
morning recently, wearing a wrap which had
not been used for some time. As the good
dominie reached his "forty-thirdly, my dear
brethren," she put her hand in her pocket
for a handkerchief with which to hide a
yawn. To her horror, she felt something
move as if alive. She grasped the pocket
and availed herself of the first opportunity
to leave the church. She maintained a death
grip on the pocket until she reached home
and removed the cloak, when out dropped a
tiny mouse which she had crushed to death.
She screamed, jumped upon a chair, and
then toppled over in a dead faint.—Dixon
Tribune.

A Strike in the Church Mine.

The owners of the Church mine at El Do-
rado have developed a bonanza in the 500-
foot level during the past week, which will
lend much encouragement to mining inter-
ests in that section. About two years ago
the mine was purchased by ex-Governor Per-
kins, Jacob Neff of Placer county, W. H.
Brown of Shiagle Springs, and some other
parties. Since that time we understand that
General Brown has sold his interest in the
mine. After prospecting the mine to some
extent, the owners decided to provide a com-
plete outfit of hoisting machinery with which
to sink a shaft to a depth sufficient to insure
thorough development. A contract was
made with the Placerville foundry for this
machinery, and since its erection the shaft
has been sunk vertically east of the ledge
and has now reached the depth of 530 feet.
At the 500-foot level the ledge was tapped
and found to be at least twelve feet wide, al-
though not yet fully cut across. The rock is
very rich, and as soon as arrangements can
be made for a proper dumping ground, some
of it will be taken out and the mill will be
set to work.—El Dorado Republican.

C. H. Stephenson,

DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

HOME PRODUCTION.

—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

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—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

—OUR SAUSAGES—

Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from
grain-fed hogs only.

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Two Stores, Sacramento, Cal.

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SACRAMENTO.

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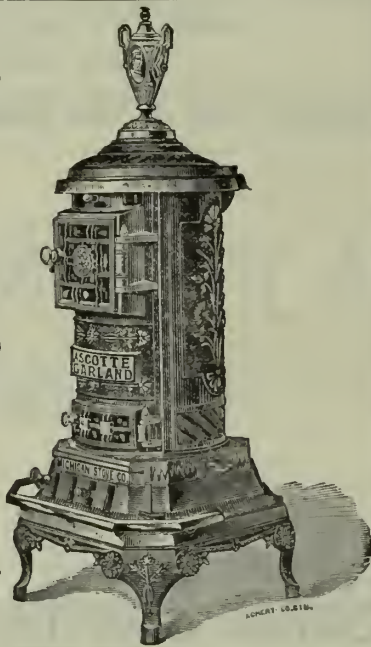
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Crockery, Glassware, Etc.

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HAS NOW A

GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE.

Suits Made to Order from \$20.

Pants Made to Order from \$5.

Other Garments in Proportion.

This Sale is to CONTINUE FOR SIXTY DAYS ONLY. ⁴⁰/₁₀₀ PERFECT FIT AND BEST OF WORK-
MANSHIP GUARANTEED, OR NO SALE.

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Spring Street, Los Angeles; 1021 and 1023 Fourth Street, San Diego; 105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street,
San Jose; 73 Morrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

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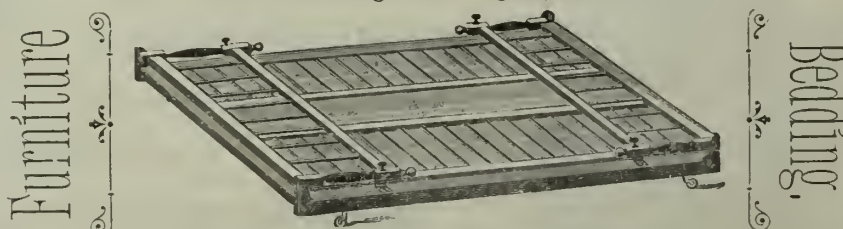
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RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Southern Pacific Company
PACIFIC SYSTEM.
Nov. 17, 1889.

Trains LEAVE and are due to ARRIVE at
SACRAMENTO.

Lv.	Trains Run Daily.	Arr.
6.50 A	Calistoga and Napa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico.	3.40 A
7.05 P	Denning, El Paso and East.	6.45 P
7.25 P	Knights Landing.	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave.	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East.	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express.	6.00 A
	Ogden and East.	
3-00 P	Oroville	10-30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville.	10-30 A
10-40 A	Redding via Willows.	4-00 P
6-15 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	7-25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	8-35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11-40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia.	10-40 P
*10-00 A	San Francisco via Steamer.	\$6.00 A
11-25 A	San Francisco via Livermore.	2-25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia.	11-40 P
11-25 A	San Jose.	2-25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara.	9-55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa.	11-40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa.	7-25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt.	6-45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt.	9-55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno.	6-25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno.	6-00 A
12-05 P	Colfax.	10-20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo.	11-40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo.	\$8.35 P
*12-15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed).	*10-25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville.	*2-40 P
*5-20 P	Folsom.	*6-50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday ex-
cepted. A for morning. P for afternoon.
A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Manager.
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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1890.

No. 51.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

There was a debate in the House of Representatives a few days ago upon the bill making an appropriation for the erection of prisons for the confining of Federal convicts, which should receive special attention from the press. In the shape in which it was reported to the House, the bill would have proved a fair sort of measure, about on a level with current prison legislation. But as soon as discussion of its provisions began, amendments were offered and tacked on, until, as it was finally sent to the Senate, it is one of the most barbarous pieces of machinery that one would wish to look at. The first amendment that was offered, provides that no convict shall be worked outside the prison walls. No one seemed to comprehend that the labor of the prisoners might be utilized to greater profit, or that their health might be improved, by employing them in factories or shops outside the prison, and so the amendment was adopted. But this was only the beginning. The next amendment provides, that the prisoners shall not be employed in any vocation whose output may come into competition with so-called free labor. That is to say, the convicts shall not be permitted to follow any calling that is followed by free laborers outside the prisons. They are to be employed in the production of articles that no one else produces. Of course, the proposition involves an economic absurdity, an impossibility, in fact; but there was not a man on the floor of the House to raise an objection to it, and so it was adopted without dissent. To say that persons who are undergoing servitude as a punishment for crime, shall not produce such articles as are produced by other people, as shoes or hats, for instance, is to assume that a penitentiary offers superior opportunities for the exercise of the inventive faculty, and that the prisoners, or those having the control of them, would find it an easy matter to discover a new article of utility, or at least a new way by which labor might be employed. Either a new manufacture, which would supply a general demand, or a new way of applying labor must be discovered, or the prisoners will remain idle a good part of the time. And, seeing that nearly all inventions whereby a new application of energy is obtained, belong to the skilled trades, the outlook for Federal prisoners is gloomy in the extreme. But, as if to shut the prisoners out from learning a calling by which they might earn a living after their release, another amendment was adopted, which provides that they shall not be employed in any work except such as calls for the use of the hands. That is, all machines and labor saving appliances are to be excluded from the prisons. And thus amended, the bill was sent to the Senate for its concurrence. And this is the work of a Congress that claims to represent the most enlightened people in the world! And, what is still more surprising, there has been no general outcry against the scheme. In fact, the press has not given the subject any attention at all. One ought to be allowed to speak the truth on such a question as this. The plan proposed by the House is simply barbarous—sav-
age. Under such a system reformation would be impossible. The prisoners would come out in worse plight than when they went in. The whole scheme seems to be based on the idea that, if a person once commits a crime, he is thenceforth an irreclaimable felon. It will

have to be admitted that, after a certain stage in crime has been reached, this is true. But it is not true universally. The civilized view of punishment is that it is a means of reformation; but the House bill shuts off all hope in this direction. It is no great improvement on the system in vogue in some of the Southern States, where prisoners are hired out under contract to work mines, or quarries, or phosphate beds. If the Senate should pass this bill in its present form, the President would be justified in vetoing it, on the distinct ground that it is un-Christian and inhuman.

The terrible calamity at Washington on Monday morning, growing out of the destruction by fire of the residence of the Secretary of the Navy, the consequent death of his wife and daughter, and the serious injury to Mr. Tracy, has thrown a gloom over the nation; and with the deaths that have occurred in the family of Secretary Blaine, will mark the administration of President Harrison as one of unusual misfortune to the heads of the national government. Until the administration of President Tyler, no deaths had occurred among the executive or departmental heads, or members of their families, except from natural causes. The first tragic event of this character happened on the afternoon of February 28, 1844, from the explosion of the great gun "Peacemaker," on board the United States war steamship *Princeton*, on the Potomac river, about fifteen miles below Washington. This war steamer was commanded by the late Commodore R. F. Stockton, and had been constructed under his supervision. The Commodore afterward figured prominently in the conquest of California, and from him the city of Stockton, in San Joaquin county, took its name. The vessel was equipped with guns of prodigious size and power, and to exhibit their superiority the Commodore issued invitations to the President and cabinet officers, distinguished members of the legislative department, and foreign ministers, to witness their testing. Among the guests were a number of ladies. In all, some four hundred were taken by steamer down the river to where the *Princeton* was anchored. Bands of music played national airs, and complimentary salutes were fired. The great gun "Peacemaker" was fired twice without mishap, but on the third firing a murderous blast followed, and when the smoke cleared away it was found the gun had burst at a point three or four feet from the breech, and scattered death and destruction all around. Abel P. Upshur, the Secretary of State, was almost instantly killed, and Thomas W. Gilmer, the Secretary of the Navy, under whose direction the power of the great gun was tested, was so badly injured that he died before medical aid could be procured. Four others were also killed, and many badly hurt. The life of President Tyler was saved by the merest accident, as he had been called from the place of danger but a moment before. The Secretary of War an instant before the fatal discharge, jokingly remarked to Mr. Gilmer: "Though I am Secretary of War, I will confess I am a coward; I will stand back." He moved his position just in time to save his life. The scene was truly heartrending. Senator Thomas H. Benton was prostrated by the shock, and lay for a time as if dead. In his subsequent account of the calamity he wrote:

Lieutenant Hunt caused the gun to be worked, to show the ease and precision with which her direction could be changed, and then pointed down the river to make the fire, himself and the gunners standing near the breech on the right. I opened my mouth wide to receive the concussion on the inside as well as on the outside of the head and ears, so as to lessen the force of the external shock. I saw the hammer

pulled back—heard a tap—saw a flash—felt a blast in the face, and knew that my hat was gone; and that was the last that I knew of the world or of myself, for a time, of which I can give any account. The first that I knew of myself, or of anything afterwards, was rising up at the breech of the gun seeing the gun itself split open, and two seamen, the blood oozing from their ears and nostrils, rising and reeling near me; Commodore Stockton, hat gone and face blackened, standing bolt upright, and staring fixedly upon the shattered gun. I had heard no noise—no more than the dead. I only knew that the gun had burst from seeing its fragments. I had gone through the experience of a sudden death, as if from lightning, which extinguishes knowledge and sensation and takes one out of the world without thought or feeling. I think I know what it is to die without knowing it, and that such a death is nothing to him that revives. The rapid and lucid workings of the mind to the instant of extinction, is the marvel that still astonishes me. I heard the tap—saw the flash—felt the blast, and knew nothing of the explosion. I was cut off in that inappreciable point of time which intervened between the flash and the fire—between the burning of the powder in the touch-hole and the burning of it in the barrel of the gun. No mind can seize that point of time; no thought can measure it; yet to me it was distinctly marked, dividing life from death—the life that sees, and feels and knows, from death (for such it was for the time) which annihilates self and the world.

The bodies of the dead were, at the President's particular desire, deposited in the East room of the executive mansion, from whence the funerals took place. On the occasion of the inspection of this gun, Colonel James C. Zabriskie, who in early days practiced law in Sacramento, officiated as master of ceremonies. The bodies of the victims of the calamity at Washington on last Monday were removed to the executive mansion by request of President Harrison, and Secretary Tracy has also been taken there. It is a matter of coincidence that the disaster on the *Princeton* occurred during the term for which the first President Harrison was elected. Judge Upshur was a lawyer of distinguished ability. He was appointed Secretary of the Navy by President Tyler September 13, 1841, and on July 24, 1843, was transferred under the same administration to the office of Secretary of State. Gilmer was appointed Secretary of the Navy February 15, 1844.

The next tragedy affecting the heads of the American nation occurred on the night of April 14, 1865, when President Lincoln was assassinated at Ford's Theater in Washington by John Wilkes Booth, and an attempt made to kill Secretary Seward. Later on President Garfield was shot by Charles J. Guiteau, July 2, 1881, and he died September 19th following. These later events form so prominent a portion of the world's history and occurred so recently that the details are familiar to all.

Again, within the past few days, have we been admonished of woman's power for evil in this world. In great calamities, from the rupture of nations and the storms of war, to the fireside gathering, do we find the cause of most evils to rest on woman, either directly or remote. From the genesis of man as laid down in accredited Divine law, we find the first woman the author of all human woes. It seems that with all the good with which woman is endowed, there is still a devil lurking in her composition—that it is preordained that some great curse is unconsciously within her, whereby unfortunate man is ultimately made a victim of that unseen and uncontrollable power. The history of the world is made up of woman's power for bad, from the home circle to the places of State, from the cloister to the hearth, from the hut to the palaces of Kings, in every possible phase of life, high or low. The great strife between the Grecian and Trojan of heroes was brought about by the perfidy and beauty a woman, coupled with the jealousies of the goddesses themselves. At the nuptials of Peleus and Thetis, all the gods were invited with the exception of Eris—Dis-

cord. Enraged at her slight she threw a golden apple among the guests, inscribed, "For the most beautiful." Juno, Venus and Minerva claimed the apple. Jupiter would not decide the question of the award, but sent them to Paris, a shepherd, to decide. The goddesses appeared before Paris. Juno promised him power and riches, Minerva glory and renown in war, and Venus, knowing man's weakness, tempted him with the offer of the fairest woman for his wife. This won and he gave the apple to Venus. Helen, the wife of Menelaus, was the woman she had in mind, and she intrigued until Paris captured the lovely Helen, and then followed the great Trojan war, which grew out of this abduction of Helen. All the Grecian chieftains took up the cause of Menelaus. Even during this war about Helen the Grecian warriors, Atrides and Achilles, came to an open rupture on account of the appropriation of Briseis, a slave, by Atrides, which belonged by right to Achilles, and Achilles came near bringing disaster on the Grecian arms by sulking in his tent on account of Atrides' unjust act. This is Achilles' speech:

Sieze ou Briseis whom the Grecians doom'd
My prize of war, yet tamely see resumed;
And sieze secure; no more Achilles draws
His conquering sword in any woman's cause.
The gods command me to forgive the past,
But let the first invasion be the last;
For know, thy blood, when next thou darest invade,
Shall stream in vengeance on thy reeking blade.

It was only when the Grecian forces were in the direst despair, that Atrides agreed to make amends and give up the fair slave Briseis to Achilles, that he could be induced to lend his great power in saving the honor of his nation. The purple lock on the head of King Nisus was his charm, and the power of his arms rested here. A woman, his own daughter, Scylla, cut this off and gave it to his enemies, thus placing her own father at the mercy of Minos and his armies. Eriphile was bribed by Polynices with the gift of a necklace to allow Thebes to be captured. Mark Antony cowardly abandoned his army to follow Egypt's ravishing beauty, Cleopatra. The black spot of Elizabeth was the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots. The Holy Book has its chapters of woman's powers for evil and good. Delilah, Hagar, Judith, are characters to be remembered. It is but the world's history repeating itself when we hear or read of another calamity where there is a woman as the cause. In all our classical mythology we find the Furies are females. Perhaps there is something in this idea of the ancients that the Fates and Erinnyes and Nemesis were placed on earth and in the heavens to raise the devil with mankind. Among the stories of the gods and heroes, we find Baldur the Good, made impervious to injury from fire, water, iron, steel, stones, trees, beasts, birds, poisons and all metals. Frigga, the wife of Odin, had exacted an oath from all these things not to injure Baldur. He could be cut at with swords and battle-axes and all manner of things without injury. The evil being, Loki, was vexed at this, and wished to devise some means of killing Baldur. Of course, true to the nature of woman, Frigga was approached through disguise, and from her unguarded tongue it was learned that the mistletoe was the only thing that had not been bound by an oath not to injure Baldur. This was enough for the evil Loki, who at once caused a mistletoe sprig to be thrown at Baldur, which caused his death at once. Odin's wife was at last the cause.

It seems that the new lighting company has effected the purchase from the old corporation of its electric lighting plant, poles, lines and lamps, or at least, a large portion of them. Our contemporary, the *Bee*, views this transaction with alarm. It is, however, very evident to any one who has at all considered the matter, that the fright of the evening journal is all imaginary, for the granting of permission for the new company to transact business here will be of immense benefit to the public. It will be recollected that THEMIS was the only paper that advocated the granting of a franchise to the new concern, and the letting to it of the contract for public lighting at the rates it proposed, which were very largely below what have heretofore been paid. In that matter alone the city will save a considerable amount of money, and when we consider our rate of taxation we cannot understand why any one not interested in the old corporation should become alarmed. It will be recol-

lected that we have always announced our disposition to lend what influence we possess to the bringing into this city of capital and modern improvements, and we feel some little pride that to our efforts in a measure street cars are passing along J street and to the extreme suburbs of the city, and that in a very short time our citizens will have the benefit of the latest systems of public and private lighting at a reasonable cost. The public are not insensible of the obstacles that were thrown in the way of this new company. Both of the dailies kept it under constant fire, and when at last permission was granted for it to do business here, the President of the old company commenced an injunction suit, which would naturally result in preventing it from commencing operations until decision came. In the mean time the old company announced in an advertisement that it would in a few weeks be prepared to furnish lights of any description of the best quality and at low prices. This, of course, was naturally taken by the people as an admission that lights of good quality had not been furnished and that prices had not been as low as they should have been. As we have been informed and understand, the Capital Gas Company, although the owner of two electric light franchises, has concluded to withdraw from that line of business and confine itself to the manufacture and sale of gas. If our understanding of the matter be correct it will result in a very lively competition, for the new company will, as a matter of business, naturally try to supplant gas by electricity, while the Gas Company will improve their article and moderate their prices. We had presumed from the resoluteness with which the old company conducted the fight that it would not, at this early day, make so prominent a display of white plumage, but we presume its directory very fully appreciate that the contest has not yet really begun. Our contemporaries have, throughout this matter, laid considerable stress on what they are pleased to characterize as the granting away of valuable franchises. It will occur to any reasonable mind on a moment's reflection that a franchise is only valuable so long as it can be availed of for the profitable conduct of business, and in that event the public is of course benefitted. The Trustees can grant as many of these privileges, and doubtless will, as the needs of the people demand. In a very few years electric lights and motors will take the place of gas and steam, and new companies will ask to be permitted to do business here. We will favor their incoming; the more the merrier. In matters of this kind no community is ever injured in pursuing a liberal policy, and we are not aware that in any other city, with perhaps the exception of some in China, such a spirit of opposition is manifested as in Sacramento. Section 19 of Article XI of the Constitution amply protects the city. It provides generally that a municipality may grant the privilege of supplying water or artificial light where there are no public works for that purpose; that the necessary uses shall be granted; and that the work shall be done under the direction of the Street Superintendent "upon the condition that the municipal government shall regulate the charges thereof," meaning the charges to be made for the water or lights. Now that the legal embarrassments have been removed, the new company will doubtless prepare for business without delay. If it furnishes satisfactory service it will be well patronized; if not, it will find it has embarked in a losing enterprise, and that its franchise will be worse than valueless. At any event, it will be compelled to make the best showing possible, for it will be constantly spurred by determined business opposition.

The Americans are not so busy with their own affairs as not to wish to know how our European neighbors are getting along, and who are the rulers in the respective monarchies. Omitting some of the small German states, we find the oldest among the reigning princes is Leo XII, who is 79 years old, and has reigned nearly 12 years. Next comes William III., King of the Netherlands, 72¾ years old, having reigned 40 years; next Christian IX., King of Denmark, 71½ years old, with 26 years of reign; then Queen Victoria, 70½ years old, with 52 years of reign; Karl I., of Wurtemberg, 66¾ years old, with 25 years of reign; Frederick, Grand Duke of Baden, 63 years old, with 38 years of reign; Albert, King of Saxony, 61½ years old, with 16 years of reign; Oscar II., King

of Sweden, 60¾ years of age, with 17 years of reign; Francis Joseph of Austria, 59 years old, having reigned 41 years; Leopold II., King of the Belgians, 54½ years old, having reigned 24 years; Louis, Grand Duke of Hesse, 52 years old, with 12 years of reign; Charles, King of Roumania, 50½ years old, with a reign of 23¾ years, since the beginning of his government; Nicholas, Prince of Montenegro, 48 years old, with a reign of 29 years; Abdul Hamid, the Sultan, 47 years old, with 13 years of reign; Humbert I., King of Italy, 45½ years old, with a reign of nearly 12 years; Alexander III., Russia, 44½ years old, with a reign of 8¾ years; George, King of Greece, 44 years old, with a reign of 26½ years; Otho, King of Bavaria, 41½ years old; William II., German Emperor, nearly 31 years old, with 1½ years of reign; Carlos I., of Portugal, 26 years old, 2 months of reign; Alexander I., of Servia, 13½ years old, 9 months of reign; Alfonso XIII., of Spain, 3½ years old, with 3½ years of reign.

Well-Formed Children.

The Boston *Herald* says: The common school teacher finds perfectly healthy children are a rarity. Seldom will ten per cent of her class of fifty be found free from any physical defect whatever, and with true development for their age. Of these, it must be regretfully admitted, that the smallest number are Americans. The best formed school children, and the healthiest, are the Germans and Bohemians, the next of Irish parentage. Nowhere, as in the south and west of Ireland, where children run free of care the year round, hatless, shoeless, living on the coarsest, plainest food, and yet with some measure of school restrictions, can such specimens of perfect physical beauty in form and face be found. Glance over any school-room, with its many upturned faces inquisitively questioning the thought of the observer, and but few really fine featured children are to be found after the age of ten is passed.

When a handsome face, answering all the laws that govern beauty, is discovered, it is invariably synonymous with good health in its possessor, and all too often of foreign parentage or birth. For these two defects, the want of good health and good looks, and the added one of grace, in the majority of public school children, one is naturally led to think of a cause, but instead of one there are many. The primary one may be found in the following remark by Frances Willard: "Women's everlasting befrilled, bedizened and bedraggled style of dress is to-day doing more harm to children unborn, born, and dying, than all other causes that compel public attention."

Class recitations where pupils stand are now, in most schools, done away with; and this is fortunate, since pupils were sometimes kept an unconsciously long time on the floor, resulting in evils one dreads to think of, and unfortunate in that the children have all the session long no change of position. But the teacher who insists on having her troublesome, uneasy little fellow stand for a half hour has much to answer for, as well as one who argues strongly on the abolition of the recess. One cannot but be sympathetic with the teacher. If she does not keep her pupils like so many trained dummies, she is a poor disciplinarian, and subject to dismissal. If her class does not know every date from Adam to Harrison, and the location of all cross-road towns from Siberia to Patagonia, she is not keeping up in the modern bugbear, the "course of study."

Dr. Anderson gives a list of the most common physical defects found in pupils in the public schools. They are summarized as:

Head—Droops forward; carried a little to one side; chin raised too high.

Shoulders—Round, sloping, stooping, and uneven; one lower than the other.

Thorax—One side better developed than the other; the diameter at the base too short.

Upper back—Right shoulder blade too prominent in right-handed people.

Spine—Bends too far forward from between the shoulders.

Waist—Too narrow; abdominal muscles weak.

Hips—Thrown too far forward.

Arms—Forearm better developed than the upper arm.

Leg—Better developed than thigh.

Thigh—Inside and back poorly developed.

Any person entering the examining room of a gymnasium for boys would be astonished at the large numbers that have one or more of these defects, and with girls this is found almost universal. While with boys indulging in frequent play there will be found good muscular development of the lower limbs, the trunk, that part holding the vital organs, will but occasionally be found perfect upon examination. As every one knows, poor circulation is a common fault, and can be remedied by exercise properly taken. Girls in our public schools seldom have a brilliant color, and increase in pallor as they grow older. Regulated exercises could not fail to alter this.

The Plants Caught The Dog.

Leroy Dunstan, the well known naturalist of this city, who has recently returned from Central America, where he had spent nearly two years in the study of the flora and fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great Lake of Nicaragua. He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens in this swamp, which is known as San Sebastian's, when he heard his dog cry out, as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot from which the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots or fibres, the nature of which was unknown to him. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare interlacing stems, resembling more than anything else the branches of the weeping willow, denuded of all foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores. Drawing his knife Mr. Dunstan endeavored to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy, muscular fiber. To his horror and amazement the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was covered with blood, while his hairless skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from weakness and exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging clasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, very powerful and nauseating to inhale. The native servants who accompanied Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest horror of the vine, which they call la sagonas de diable, the devil's seine or snare, and were full of stories as to its death dealing powers.

One of these stories was of an Englishman residing in Managua, who while hunting in the swamp a few years ago, lay down beneath a tree where a large and powerful specimen of this singular plant was growing, and inadvertently falling asleep awoke to find himself enveloped in its web, and in spite of every effort made to extricate him, perished in its deathly embrace.

Another was of an escaped convict who had hidden in the swamp and whose bones had been found in the folds of the sangenas only a short time before Mr. Dunstan's visit. These stories, remarkable as they seem, are firmly believed in by the people, but the only three specimens which Mr. Dunstan was able to find were all small ones, though the meshes of the largest would probably, if extended in a straight line, measure nearly, if not quite, one hundred feet. He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for its grasp can only be torn away with loss of skin and even of flesh, but, so near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food.

The gum exuded seems to serve the twofold purpose of increasing its tenacity and of overcoming a victim by its sickening odor. The plant is found only in low, wet places, and usually beneath a large tree, and while dormant seems only a network of dry, dead vines, covering the black earth for several feet, but coming into contact with anything will instantly begin to twist and twine upward in a horrible, life-like manner, breaking out with the gumlike substance spoken of before and enwrap the object with a celerity that is almost incredible. If the substance is animal the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown in, in the short time of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief, it devouring at one time over ten pounds of meat, though it may be deprived of all food for weeks without any apparent loss of vitality. Mr. Dunstan attempted to bring away a root of the sangenas, but it died during his return voyage, growing so foul with a strong odor of real animal corruption that he was obliged to get rid of it.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Material for a Novel.

During the late civil war Mrs. Wheeler, the Eugene healer, served as a nurse in the Union service, says the Eugene (Or.) *Journal*. She had many thrilling experiences, and among them we have heard of the following: She was present at the battle of Spotsylvania. At the commencement of the battle a Union officer rode up to her and handed her a package of papers, with the request that she should keep them safe until the battle was over, and then, if he (the officer) should not live to call for them, to deliver the package at headquarters.

In the course of the fight a flank was turned, and Mrs. Wheeler and the rest of the hospital nurses captured by the rebels. Upon searching her person, of course, the papers were found, and proved to be the work of a Union spy who had been inside of the rebel lines. She was at once arraigned before a court martial composed of rebel officers; and notwithstanding

her statement of how she came by the papers, and repeated protestations of innocence, she was formally convicted of being a spy, and sentenced to be hanged at sunrise the next morning. She was then taken by a guard of three soldiers and confined in a small guard-house, which had but one small aperture admitting light and air, and through that aperture she saw the erection of the gallows on which she was to perish. What a grim perspective!

Inside the guard house there was nothing but the bare floor of earth, and two dry goods boxes standing against a wall; no chair, no bed.

That night one of the guards entered the guard-house with a piece of corn bread and a tin cup of water for her supper.

Mrs. Wheeler spoke.

The guard stopped.

He then retired and locked the door upon her again. Later on in the night she heard a voice at the aperture say: "Move the little box!" She moved the box and discovered an aperture, which proved to be a tunnel. Through this tunnel she worked her way on her hands and knees for about one-fourth of a mile, when she emerged at its mouth, and found a man and two saddle horses standing there.

Mrs. Wheeler mounted one horse, and the man, who was disguised, the other. For six miles they rode on in the darkness without speaking, but at the end of that time the man spoke and said: "You are now safe in the Union lines; ride right on," and the man disappeared in the darkness like a shadow.

Mrs. Wheeler rode on until she came across a picket, who took her to Gen. Heintzelman's headquarters.

Last September, while taking a little outing at Anderson's, on the McKenzie river, Mrs. Wheeler and her preserver met and recognized each other, after a lapse of twenty-six years. Her preserver is the well known Dr. B. F. Russell, now postmaster at Thurston. He was one of the three guards. He was the disguised horseman.

Book Chat.

Mary Kyle Dallas is a woman who has written 3,000 short stories. Her hair is white and curls in rings about her forehead, but her face is fresh and youthful, and her figure, in its black silk frock, trim.

Robert Christy, of Washington, an able lawyer, formerly of Ohio, has published a book entitled "Proverbs and Phrases of All Ages." The work is the outcome of twenty years of effort and study on the part of Mr. Christy.

Mr. Rider Haggard has abandoned the idea of going to Persia to obtain the local color necessary for his projected romance of "Queen Esther," and will go to Athens instead. He is not afraid of critics, but he has a wholesome dread of cholera.

Gustave Flaubert ranked as the leader of the modern French school, of which Bourget, Maupassant, Daudet and Zola are the most notable representatives. Of his three greatest works, "Madame Bovary," "L'Education Sentimentale" and "Salambo," only the last has been translated into English. The present story, certainly one of his best and extremely characteristic, is comparatively unknown even among his most ardent admirers.

It is a question whether there are a hundred persons to-day who know that the author of "The Sweet By-and-By" is living in an obscure Illinois town, and not amid the greatest luxury either. Tens of thousands, perhaps millions of people know the hymn; how many ever think of Dr. S. Filmore Bennett, its aged author? The hymn has brought him almost no revenue, and even less fame. Mrs. Annie Sherwood Hawks is another instance, living in a small interior New York town, compelled to resort to her pen for a living; yet who has not sung her world famous hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour?" Prof. Gilmore, of the University of Rochester, rarely receives credit as the author of his well-known lines, "He Leadeth Me." Fannie Crosby, she of hundreds of hymns that are sung every Sunday by thousands of lips, lives in a side street in New York City, almost forgotten. Although blind and helpless, she is happy in the religion which fills her mind and soul.

Bob Burdette is a little man, physically, with small eyes under overhanging eyebrows. He talks in a short, sharp, quick, curt way, and when he feels in the mood is as humorous in his speech as in his writing. He has come to regard funny writing as a grind and wants to get out of it. He is devoted to the memory of his wife, who died several years ago. He is very religiously inclined and frequently occupies the pulpit, but to his credit it can be said he has not tried to make a religious clown of himself. He is called "Deacon" Burdette at home, but it is pretty hard for the general public to think of him as "Deacon." They prefer to look upon him as "Bob." He writes a great deal of serious editorial writing for which he never gets any credit. He is not a dude, but he does wax his mustache. He prefers the quiet of the country to the noise of the city. He hates lecturing worse than teeth-pulling, but the public is bound to hear him, and he goes on the platform to satisfy the popular clamor and to get \$100 a night.

A late author, G. G. A. Murray, has out-Haggarded Haggard in the wierd and improbable style, in his recent publication called *Gobi or Shamo*. We have here the discovery of a colony of Hellenes, who captured by a barbaric race about three and a half centuries B. C., left a record of their existence in a manuscript, written by one of their number, at a later date, which manuscript coming to light in a library in modern Greece, led to an expedition in search of this mysterious colony, supposing that it was still in existence, and the finding of the same, after innumerable difficulties, and after a long journey through China and Thibet, in the great desert of Gobi or Shamo. The descendants of these old Hellenes were the masters of the tribe which had conquered them 2,000 years before, the Sanni, and over these Sanni

they had placed a king, an Oxford scholar, who, deciphering the manuscript to which we have referred, had preceded our adventurers, and held the insurgent race in stern subjection to their masters. We have in this scanty outline of a story the elements of a romance as imaginative as any in the *Arabian Nights*, or in any episode of the *Odyssey*. The king of these Sanni had instructed these latter Greeks in modern literature, of which they, of course, knew nothing, and in the elements of modern civilization, but he found, on the whole, that he had quite as much to receive as to give, particularly in the matter of morals, in which they were his superiors. "Though the Greeks and the Sanni were without some of the resources of our civilization, it was not that they were ignorant of the sciences of which we are so proud. Railways, for instance, they had not, it having been decided that it was bad to be surrounded by many mechanical contrivances, which made life more complicated, and hid the working of the gods. One force, however, they availed themselves of for use in extremities. This was called 'Dynamitis,' and by its aid they were enabled to so make a line of force round the whole country that any person touching the rocks was struck dead. In investigating these and many curious details, the friends pass some time; but a rebellion breaking out, they are glad to escape, and, after undergoing many privations, they arrive safely in Upper India and find friends unexpectedly awaiting them there."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Henrik Ibsen is said to be very much disappointed because his works have not made a hit in this country.

Marie Wainwright has purchased a new romantic drama, written by an American author, and has arranged to produce it.

Miss Nita Shakespeare, daughter of Mayor Shakespeare, of New Orleans, will be Queen of the Carnival this year. Thus does a well known name again add to its laurels.

Denman Thompson has two oxen which draw a load of hay in the first act of *The Old Homestead*, and are so well trained that at a rehearsal the other day, it is claimed, they were so perfect in their business that they drew the load up the hill into the barn without guide or driver.

Mme. Sara Bernhardt is a firm believer in the supernatural. She has related that when at New York, on her first American tour, she woke up one night after a terrible dream, in which she had seen her son Maurice bitten by two mad dogs. The vision made such an impression on her mind that early next morning she telegraphed to Maurice, and received the reply that he had been bitten by two dogs, but that the wounds in his arm were not serious. Moreover, the dogs were not rabid, but had been immediately killed. Mme. Bernhardt could, she affirms, mention numerous other circumstances in her life which it would be impossible to put down to mere chance or coincidence.

On Monday and Tuesday evening, February 10th and 11th, at the Metropolitan, we will have a dramatic and literary treat in the production of *A Possible Case*. It will be presented by the famous Union Square Company, of New York, under the management of that able and distinguished manager, J. M. Hill. The comedy was written by Sydney Rosenfeld, and is bright, sparkling, and clear, dealing with the divorce laws, in which many amusing situations are worked into the play. We saw the performance at the Bush Street theater a short time ago, and pronounce the company and the play excellent. Our old friend, M. A. Kennedy, needs no recommendation to a Sacramento public. Belle Archer is of the company, and is a favorite here. The company is a strong one, and includes Charles Dickson, Howel Hansel, N. C. Forrester, Herbert Archer, Ed. Belknap, Helen Russell, Henrietta Lauder, and a splendid stock company.

W. H. Crane has made a success of *The Senator*. There is no doubt of the thorough-going Americanism of the play, for it is founded upon an American theme, written by two American dramatists, and acted by a company of American comedians. Much is already known concerning the theme of *The Senator*, the main story of which is concerned with the passage through the Senate of a long delayed claim against the government for the value of a ship destroyed by the British in the war of 1812. The brisk, good natured westerner, Senator Hannibal Rivers, portrayed by Mr. Crane, espouses the cause of the aged claimant; not so much because of the intrinsic merit of the claim, but because the claimant has a pretty daughter, with whom the Senator falls in love. Washington official society affords the material for an interesting intrigue, which forms the secondary interest of the piece; and here, again, the requisite and looked for conventionality satisfies the audience in the end.

Professional Chat.

A Cazenovia correspondent writes: "Years ago, one bleak, cold winter day, a poor, lone, desolate little boy stood shivering and sobbing by the side of the new-made grave of his mother in Evergreen cemetery, in this village. That desolate little boy's mind has developed into a masterful comprehension, and to-day Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll is recognized as one of the most talented men that America has produced. Many old Cazenovians remember his early days of poverty and adversity spent in the southern portion of this town."

One of the greatest instances of devotion outside of that of a dog for its master, is that shown by "Early's Nigger Joe." Joe is an old negro about seventy years of age, who was born a slave in General Jubal Early's family, brought up with "Jube," became his body servant, served all through the war with him, as washful of his master as a mother of her babe. After the war, Joe was informed that he was free. "Ise free?" said Joe, with a look of contempt; "Ise not free, I belongs to Mas' Jube till I dies." Early is very fond of his servant, and has told every shopkeeper in Lynchburg to let Joe have anything he wants, and send the bill to him. Joe follows his master around on certain occasions like a dog. When Early lets the mountain dew of Old Virginny get the better of him, Joe will say: "Mas' Jube, you must come home." "Why, you — nigger, who are you talking to? Who's boss, anyway?" "Well, Mas' Jube, when you's sober you's boss, but when you's drunk I's boss." "Well, Joe, you are right; when I'm drunk you're boss." And Early will resign himself to the faithful old darkey's care.

Journalistic Indefiniteness.

There is more intellectual wabbling and want of definiteness current now than there has been at any time in fifty years. This is especially true in the matter of news dispatches. Thus we have a double-headed piece of news all the way from the Atlantic seaboard, to the effect that Mrs. James, the wife of the Methodist minister who figured in the Long Branch scandal last summer, has secured a divorce; and further, that a certain young married woman of the name of Willett, shot her husband twice, from the effects of which mistreatment he died in two hours and forty-two minutes. What does the public care for the particulars as to the exact length of time it required for Mr. Willett to give up the ghost, after his wife had perforated him with two leaden missiles? If it had taken him three days or three weeks in which to die, it would have been all the same to the world, and yet all the precision of the dispatch is wasted on the matter of a minute. The points upon which enlightenment would prove beneficial are left in obscurity. Thus it would be a matter of national importance if the public could know whether young Mrs. Willett had been aggrieved to such an extent as would justify her in shooting her husband twice. This point is of far higher moment than the precise length of time that it took for Willett to die. If we should tolerate the practice of allowing young married women to shoot their husbands twice, when one shot would be sufficient to satisfy all provocations, there would be no telling what the country might come to. Again, if we should assume that Mrs. Willett had ample warrant for putting two bullets into her husband, then the important question would arise as to the description of the weapon with which she effected his death. If it was of light caliber it might throw a good deal of light on the necessity for a second shot. On the other hand, if it was one of the ivory handled beauties, which have lately come into use, there would be room for suspicion that Mrs. Willett fired the second shot to test her skill as a marksman. If the pistol was one of the old-fashioned walnut-handled concerns, that a person has to cock with his thumb, it would be conclusive evidence that Mrs. Willett occupies a low æsthetic position. The report of the manner in which Mrs. Willett disposed of her husband is wanting in precision, and is unworthy of a true artist in sensational journalism.

So far as Mrs. James' divorce is concerned, the information is wholly wanting in definiteness. There is a meagreness of detail on vital points which repels the reader. Thus it is said that Mrs. James' husband is a minister, that he got mixed up in a scandal at Long Branch, and that she got a divorce. Now, here is what purports to be a statement of a series of important events in which all intelligibility is wanting. The only effort at perspicuity that appears in the whole story is that the scandal into which the Rev. Mr. James suffered himself to be drawn, was of the Long Branch type. And this very fact should have put the newsgatherers on their guard as to details. Seeing that the enticements that Long Branch holds out for a person to fall from grace are the most irresistible of any that may be found this side of Paris, there should have been a patient search for extenuating circumstances. Of course, the wife of a minister should be allowed a divorce when her grounds of complaint warrant such a step. But extra caution should be exercised where the husband has been run against Long Branch. Mrs. James must be presumed to have been well informed as to the perils, moral and otherwise, of the famous seaside resort, and if she exposed her husband to the great tide of sin that prevails there, there is serious doubt as to whether she was entitled to the divorce that has been granted her. Then there is a provoking looseness of statement as to the particular scandal in which the Rev. James got himself mixed up. There are grades in scandals as in everything else—some are worse than others—and a nice discrimination should be exercised whenever they are referred to. For all that appears to the contrary, Mrs. James might have taken matters into her own hands, as Mrs. Willett did. But, however the case may be, it is plain to be seen that the faculty which enables one to express one's self with definiteness is undergoing a process of degeneration.

NOTES.

You cannot evolve knowledge from ignorance any more than you can obtain light from darkness. Knowledge is perfected by more knowledge. Education is not always knowledge—experience is. The foolish idea that error or ignorance can by any process of development become truth or knowledge, is as absurd as the idea of the creation of the universe in one day, by a word, out of nothing.

While we are animal in our natures, we also embody the other three kingdoms of nature—mineral, fluid, gas. We have the unconscious organs and activities of the plant, the senses and conscious powers of the animal. Humorously, in most men the "gas" predominates. The mineral properties can be ascribed to our greed for gold and other precious metals. The fluid propensities are usually devolved from the "cup that cheers," and frequently "floors" us. We are evolved from animal to vegetable life when developed into a "plant."

When we give away our material substance we diminish our resources. But when we give an opinion, or our love, our thoughts, we do not deplete our store, and still retain these spiritual possessions. Indeed, as philosophers, we increase those by giving. We multiply our joys and thoughts by sharing them with others. As philosophers of the worldly order, however, while we are liberal with our love and opinions, we should have an eye to business, and only bestow these possessions where they may bring us a little of the natural profit of the world—metal—gold, or something we can make change with.

It is announced that there is another addition to the house of Johnson, and in prospect another member of the law firm of Johnson, Johnson & Johnson. Hiram W. has added a son to his family. We do not know how Grove will arrange the firm name after awhile when the younger ones get their sheepskins. Possibly he will adopt the expedient of turning the office sign over and continuing the names on the reverse side. Yet it would save time to express the firm name somewhat after the principle of algebra. The official reporter calculates that in the course of a year he makes several per diems from the time consumed in the pronouncing of the firm name in legal proceedings, and the advantage also comes from the fact that a sign "3 J" is used in shorthand to represent the firm title.

For the last week and a half we have realized something of the mode of life of the great philosopher, Epicurus. It was a forced realization, however, under the physician's orders. We sometimes think—when we are ill—that it is a scheme of Nature to give the doctors a chance to get even on us. Well, our epicurean repasts have consisted of toast-water, and the d— worst tasting medicine ever invented. When we complained of the diet, we had a little more toast-water, with a relay of some bitter decoction. When Epicurus wanted a feast, in addition to his cold water and barley bread, he would say: "Send me some Cythnian cheese, so that, should I choose, I may fare sumptuously." We at times felt like ordering a French dinner, with full courses, and some prime old Burgundy. But we didn't either order or get it.

The latest associations are called Societies of Disappointed Lovers. What sympathy can exist between these discousolate creatures, is past understanding. A disappointed lover usually excites ridicule rather than sympathy. There is something excessively funny in the misfortunes of a lover—we mean a jilted lover. It is said that the objects of these societies is mutual consolation, and binding oaths to shun the perfidious female form. The only penalty for a violation of their obligation is expulsion. It occurs to us, that after the disappointed lovers console one another a little while, that about the only duties the societies will have to perform will be in expelling backsliders. Every young fellow who has been jilted by a woman has a desire to get even, and will not long remain in the dumps. In fact, woman's wiles will soon lure him from these "biding" obligations.

Just the Man.

Our old time friend, William H. Dixon, commonly known as "Billy," is being urged to accept the Republican nomination for Supervisor of the Fifth District. His friends, and everybody who knows him is his friend, have picked upon him to attend to the public affairs in the county legislation, and no better or more honest man could be selected. By hard industry with hammer at his forge, he has raised himself to wealth and affluence. With such men as "Billy" Dixon in the Board of Supervisors, there need be no fear of any raids on the public treasury. If honest old man Ross has to yield to a Republican, Dixon is the man.

An Important Question.

It very often happens that juries disagree and sometimes on questions that it would seem twelve minds could come to a conclusion on. The letter which is embodied in this article was received by the Chief Editor of THEMIS from the editor of a country contemporary. While ordinarily the Chief Editor of this paper feels amply able to answer all questions that may be addressed him, whether touching subjects of mythology or farming or anything else, he felt that a query of this importance should be submitted to the various departmental heads of the paper. We found there was a disagreement. The letter and question is as follows:

"I desire to address to you a question and obtain from you a reply concerning a matter which is of particular interest to more than one newspaper in this State, and which is of sufficient importance to command at least the passing attention of journals generally.

The question: Suppose a Superior Judge of your county, while holding his high office, should actively engage himself as a political chief and party manager, and get down to the uncertain and unseemly level of a tricky professional politician; suppose further, that you, as a self-respecting journalist, should have the temerity to disapprove of the political methods and tactics of this Superior Judge, and suppose that as a consequence you became involved in a political and personal row with him; suppose still further, that the said Superior Judge should thereupon adopt the retaliatory and revengeful course toward your paper of refusing to sign all orders for the publication of legal advertisements in its columns, in haughty and arrogant disregard of the rights and wishes of litigants and their counsel. What would be your opinion of such a Superior Judge, or what apology would you offer for his conduct?"

The document was first presented to our literary and metaphysical editor, the solemn man who wears spectacles. He read it with great care and wrote: "My opinion is that American politics is debased. As I read the history of early ages I find there were then no political managers. When I hear of the influence of such men as Buckley in primary governmental affairs, I feel there should be a return of the good old days. It is true that Cæsar fell a victim to the vicious political influences of his time, but look at the result! While Cæsar died at a comparatively early age, his name still lives and the men who at that time were running the politics of Rome are unknown. The editor who writes this letter is another martyr, and though he may lose in this generation, his star will shine a thousand years from now when that Superior Judge that is oppressing him will have sunk into eternal shade. My view is to encourage this young man. I will consult the cyclopedia for similar cases of oppression."

The paper was next submitted to our political editor. He scanned it with interest and wrote with animation: "If we had such a Superior Judge he would be a jewel. Consider the deplorable condition of this community. We have a municipal election next month and through the modesty of our people we cannot find a man in Sacramento who will act as political manager. It would not surprise me from this modesty that is manifested that we will not find men enough to fill the places on our tickets. In the fall we will have our county and State conventions and if we do not get a political head the old officers may be compelled to hold over and neglect their private business if no one runs against them. My suggestion is that we import that Superior Judge to Sacramento. He will make more money here than his salary now amounts to. Who is he?"

The Business Manager, who is a very useful adjunct to every well regulated newspaper office, had very decided ideas on the subject. He said: "In the first place, I rather think I would stand in with that man and secure all the legal advertising of the county, but as this young man asks for advice I am generous enough to say that he had better lay low and saw wood until the clouds roll by, unless he is running his newspaper for his health."

Respecting our subordinates as we do and finding they are disposed to disagree, the chief editor of this paper feels that he cannot advise a course that should be pursued in such an extreme case. We have no opinion of such a hypothetical Superior Judge, and as he might move into this county we care not to suggest any apology for his conduct.

Top Notch Tonic.

Is especially prepared to overcome the distressing effect of malaria, and the consequent accompanying disorders of the liver and kidneys. A few doses in aggravated cases will produce a marked benefit, and the continued use will result in permanent cure. The occasional use of Top Notch Tonic will positively prevent malaria. One dollar per bottle, at drug stores.

WILLIAM F. HUNTOON.

Resolutions of Respect Adopted by the Directors of the People's Savings Bank.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Board of Directors of the People's Savings Bank held last Tuesday evening, at their office, the following preamble and resolutions offered by Director E. J. Croly were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the All Ruling Power to allow our Cashier and Secretary to be removed from our midst; and

WHEREAS, We deem it our expedient, though melancholy, duty to give an expression of the feelings of deep sorrow produced in our hearts by this sad and afflictive dispensation; Therefore, be it

Resolved, That by the untimely death of William F. Huntoon this corporation has lost a faithful, honest and upright Secretary and an honorable friend, the parents of deceased a dutiful son, and Sacramento a good citizen—one whose manly qualities and generous disposition won the love, respect and regard of all.

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives of deceased our deep and heartfelt sympathy in their dark hour of affliction.

Resolved, That this preamble and resolutions be placed upon our records, and a copy of same be handed to his afflicted parents.

The following motion offered by Director Croly was also unanimously adopted:

That all correspondence, business applications, etc. not absolutely necessary to be acted upon at this meeting, be withheld until our next meeting, and that we do now adjourn out of respect to the memory of our late Cashier.

School Arbor Day.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Hoitt has issued a circular, which is certainly deserving of attention, urging that in each county one day be set apart, to be known as Arbor Day, and on that day the teachers and friends take the children from the school-rooms and teach them how to plant trees, vines and shrubs, and how to care for them when planted. The idea is to teach the children to become familiar with trees, and to regard their value, as well as to beautify the school-grounds. The suggestion is certainly one of value, when results are considered. It will result not only in practical education of the children, but in relieving the country school-yards of their nakedness. We have little doubt that from the results that have followed the denudation of the forests of this State, time will soon come when Arbor Day will be legally appointed and generally observed. The Superintendent suggests the preparation of programmes of suitable exercises, to be varied to suit circumstances. The matter can be brought about at a nominal expense, and we suggest that it receive the immediate attention of the school officers.

Political.

As the time approaches for the holding of the Republican Municipal Convention, interest is being centered on its action, for it is a foregone conclusion that the ticket nominated by that body will be elected by a very pronounced majority. The differences that have heretofore existed in the party, and which were brought about by contentions among a very few men to secure control of the party machinery, have died out. As we have heretofore intimated, these petty chieftains have of late engaged in a ridiculous battle of windmills; though, perhaps, it will not be until after the convention has made its selections, that they will realize that the body of the party has throughout viewed their efforts with amusing indifference. The people, in view of the manifest needs of the city, are disposed to take the selection of their officers into their own hands, and the result will be the choosing of men who will not feel they are under obligation to any political wire worker. It has been the rule that candidates have felt forced to in advance pledge themselves for or against propositions of public concern, and to appoint to positions politicians who performed little or no service for the salaries they received. We apprehend the result of this election, and those which will follow, will be somewhat disastrous to those who seek positions of profit without compensating service.

So far as the field now stands it would appear that the gentlemen who will be considered by the Republican Convention for the nomination for Mayor will be, Mayor Eugene J. Gregory, John Weil, W. F. Knox, and B. U. Steinman; for Chief of Police, Capt. E. M. Stevens and Edward Short; for City Attorney, Judges Charles N. Post and George G. Davis. For Fire Commissioner several names have been suggested, but with some indefiniteness. From appearances, Gregory, Stevens, and Post will find places on the ticket.

The Democratic ticket will, in all probability, be composed of W. D. Comstock for Mayor, Timothy Lee for Chief of Police, and W. S. Church for City Attorney. Officer B. Franks, however, has announced himself as a candidate for nomination for Chief.

SUPPLEMENT.



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1890.

No. 51.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST

FOR 1889.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. By virtue of and in accordance with the provisions of Sections 3764, 3765, 3766 and 3767 of the Political Code of the State of California, I will sell the real estate upon which the taxes on the property hereinafter described is a lien and delinquent for State and county taxes, for the year 1889, in front of the Court-house door, at the northwest corner of I and Seventh streets, in the city of Sacramento, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

Tuesday, the 25th
day of Feb'y,
1890,

For gold coin of the United States, each piece or parcel so described for the amount of taxes thereto annexed, together with 5 per cent. added thereto and 50 cents on each lot, piece or tract of land separately assessed and described, and on each assessment of improvements, and on each assessment of personal property additional thereto and accruing costs.

City Roll

Against the following named persons and the following described lots, pieces and tracts of land and other property in the city of Sacramento:

20—Against Mrs. M. Alexander and north 90 feet of west half of east half of lot 1, K and L, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$47 50; costs, \$2 87; total tax and costs.....\$50 37

88—Against Harriet Auker and north three-quarters of lot 4, N and O, Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$20 12; costs, \$2; total tax and cost.....\$22 12

91—Against James Anderson and south half of lots 7 and 8, Q and R, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 59 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 46

103—Against John Azevedo and east half of lot 3, O and P, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 81

105—Against Kate Arenz and north fifty feet of lot 5, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets, and north fifty feet of east quarter of lot 6, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 25; costs, \$1 51; total tax and costs.....\$11 76

151—Against B. F. Ball and east half of lot 4, U and V, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$1 63; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 21

274—Against Joseph Bartoni and north forty-two and a half feet of lot 6, Q and R, Front and Second streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$21 25; costs, \$2 05; total tax and costs.....\$23 30

293—Against J. W. Brand and east half of lot 2, O and P, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 00

316—Against Henry Fisher and mortgage interest in west half of lot 6, O and P, Thirtieth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$18 75; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs.....\$20 19

432—Against William Boyne and east half of lot 2, K and L, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$107 19; costs, \$6 35; total tax and costs.....\$113 54

468—Against John Lockhart and mortgage interest in east half of lot 7, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 12; total tax and costs.....\$13 62

471—Against Annie Cooper and north half of lot 1, R and S, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 94; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

490—Against C. P. Corliss and east 32½ feet of south 100 feet of lot 7, F and G, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and east 30 feet of north 60 feet of lot 7, F and G, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 81

568—Against J. H. Campbell and lots 5, 6 and 7, R and S, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 50; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs.....\$13 08

576—Against J. J. Carroll and north half of south half of lot 3, S and T, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

580—Against J. J. Carroll and lots 3, 4, 7 and 8, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 69; costs, \$1 15; total tax and costs.....\$3 84

581—Against Mary Allen and mortgage interest in lots 3, 4, 7 and 8, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$13 75; costs, \$1 20; total tax and costs.....\$14 95

598—Against L. N. Billings and mortgage interest in lot 5, B and C, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 13

608—Against L. F. Taylor and mortgage interest in lot 1, Q and R, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 87; costs, 85 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 72

658—Against Margaret Carr and west 30 feet of east 55 feet of north half of lot 7, M and N, Second and Third streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

659—Against Margaret Carroll and lots 1 and 2, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$3 13; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 78

664—Against Mrs. M. L. Cass and east half of lot 8, I and J, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$22 19; costs, \$2 11; total tax and costs.....\$24 30

836—Against A. B. Davis and south half of west half of lot 5, J and K, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$3 44; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 11

852—Against Barney Donahoe and east quarter of north half of lot 1, M and N, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$13 69; costs, \$1 68; total tax and costs.....\$15 37

904—Against Ida H. Doan and lot 4, T and U, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 91; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

961—Against Margaret Dooley and west one-half of lot 4, Q and R, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 12

998—Against Mrs. L. Jones and mortgage interest in east one-half of lot 7, O and P, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 75

1021—Against William H. Dean and west one-half of lot 4, Q and R, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 88; costs, \$1 60; total tax and costs.....\$13 48

1064—Against H. C. Ewing and west half of lot 7, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 47

1094—Against Sims Emory and south 100 feet of west half of lot 5, O and P, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs.....\$6 51

1142—Against F. Fay and north 40 feet of south 60 feet of lot 8, P and Q, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs.....\$6 51

1182—Against L. W. Farrell and east half of lot 6, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$4 37; costs, \$1 22; total tax and costs.....\$5 59

1217½—Against Horace Stevens and mortgage interest in west half of lot 6, P and Q, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 44

1220—Against F. A. Fisher and east half of lot 7, W and X, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets and personal property; State and county tax, \$2 75; costs, \$1 14; total tax and costs.....\$3 89

1229—Against Mrs. T. A. Fairchild and lot 4, F and G, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets. State and county tax, \$4 06; costs, 70 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 76

1260—Against F. M. Shields and mortgage interest in lot 5, K and L, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$2 81; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 46

1271½—Against Sarah Miller and north 118 feet of east 37½ feet of lot 4, O and P, Eighth and Ninth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$11 75; costs, \$1 08; total tax and costs.....\$12 83

1304—Against Charles V. Garrett and south half of lots 1 and 2, V and W, Ninth and Tenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 37; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 09

1367—Against C. Otterbeck and mortgage interest in lot 4, K and L, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 75

1320—Against William Morrison and mortgage interest in west 50 feet of lot 1, G and H, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$20; costs, \$1 50; total tax and costs.....\$21 50

1325—Against Native Sons of the Golden West, Parlor No. 3 and mortgage interest in south half of lot 5, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 00

1326—Against Edith G. Grant and west half of lot 4, U and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 08

1376—Against J. A. Gibson and lots 2 and 3, D and E, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$3 25; costs, 66 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$3 91

1436—Against Samuel Gottlieb and south quarter of lot 5, M and N, Sixth and Seventh streets, with improvements. State and county tax, \$5 19; costs, 76 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$5 95

And north 70 feet of lot 4, N and O, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$14 13; costs, \$1 70. Total tax and costs.....\$15 83

And west 10 feet of north half of lot 7, N and O, Seventh and Eighth streets, and north half of lot 8, N and O, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 31; costs, 72 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$5 03

1532—Against Mrs. E. Hollehan and south 22 feet of north 62 feet of lots 5 and 6, Q and R, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$2 47

1535—Against Eliza A. Hoyt and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$1 68

And lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$19; costs, \$1 95. Total tax and costs.....\$20 95

1536—Against Howell Clark and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Sixth and Seventh streets, and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Seventh and Eighth streets, and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Eighth and Ninth streets. State and county tax, \$27 50; costs, \$2 87; total tax and costs.....\$30 37

1575—Against W. C. Felch and mortgage interest in east fifty feet of lot 2, J and K, Eleventh and Twelfth streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 44

1629—Against Ireland Howe and lot 5, N and O, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax \$20 68; costs, \$2 03; total tax and costs.....\$22 71

1693—Against P. J. Harney and west half of lot 2, P and Q, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 87 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 37

1742—Against W. J. Hook, Jr., and north sixty feet of lot 4, and north sixty feet of east half of lot 3, G and H, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$18; costs, \$1 40; total tax and costs.....\$19 40

1788—Against Mrs. Jane Walters and mortgage interest in east half of lot 5, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

1881—Against A. A. Krull and lot 8, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 63; costs, 78 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 41

1882—Against Mrs. F. Oschner and mortgage interest in lot 8, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. State and county tax, \$37 50; costs, \$2 38; total tax and costs.....\$39 88

1924—Against George Kromer and west half of lot 4, P and Q, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets and improvements and personal property for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$4 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

1951—Against John Kennedy and lots 1 to 8, V and W, Twenty-ninth and Twentieth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$16 88; costs, \$1 81; total tax and costs.....\$18 72

1961—Against Mechanics' Building and Loan Association and mortgage interest in south half of north half of east 75 feet and north 30 feet of south half of lot 4, N and O, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs.....\$13 63

1985—Against Mrs. Mary Kelly and lot 2, O and 7, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$7 40; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 28

1989—Against Thomas P. Sweeney and mortgage interest in north 40 feet of south 110 feet in lot 5, M and N, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

2021—Against Samuel Kingsbury and north quarter of lot 5 and 6, Q and R, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$8; costs, 90 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 90

2060—Against Charles E. Leonard and north half of south half of lot 4, P and Q, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 81

20 9—Against George Lemke and east half of lot 2, O and P, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, \$1 38; total tax and costs.....\$8 88

2098—Against W. W. Clary and mortgage interest in south half of lot 8, P and Q, Tenth and Eleventh streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs.....\$13 63

2141—Against Mrs. D. Cook and mortgage interest in north half of lot 4, T and U, Second and Third streets. State and county tax, \$1 88; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 95

And lots 7 and 8, R and S, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$8 03; costs, \$1 40; total tax and costs.....\$9 43

2181—Against Thomas Lewis and north half of lots 5 and 6, S and T, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 37; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 59

2192—Against Mrs. W. H. Lawrence and south 60 feet of north 110 feet of lot 8, Q and R, Third and Fourth streets, and north 66 feet of south 110 feet of west quarter of lot 7, Q and R, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$4 44; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 16

2206—Against Lynch and Rothaug and south half of west half of lot 10, B and C, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 62; costs, 78 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 40

2250—Against A. Merry and east half of lot 2, E and F, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 13

2254—Against B. McVay and lot 8, O and P, Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 81; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 93

2265—Against Catherine M. McHoney and south half of north quarter of lot 8, M and N, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 94; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 74

2288—Against Eli Mayo and east half of lot 7, L and M, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$27 50; costs, \$1 88; total tax and costs.....\$29 38

And south 25 feet of lot 5, P and Q, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$9 87; costs, 84 cents; total tax and costs.....\$10 71

2296—Against E. G. Messner and west half of lot 7, M and N, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$20 18; costs, \$2; total tax and costs.....\$22 18

2310—Against Mrs. F. M. Marshall and east half of lot 6, P and Q, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$15 63; costs, \$1 78; total tax and costs.....\$17 41

2350—Against Mrs. H. G. Melvin and lot 5, N and O, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. State and county tax, \$20 63; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs.....\$22 16

2386—Against Julia Nesche and mortgage interest in west 55 feet of lot 8, J and K, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

2420—Against W. C. Felch and mortgage interest in west half of east half of lot 2, L and M, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$6 20; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 99

2471—Against Mrs. M. A. Mesick and lots 5 and 8, E and F, Eighth and Ninth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$167 40; costs, \$9 37; total tax and costs.....\$176 77

2486—Against Mary Myers and lot 1 and west half of lot 2, V and W, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. State and county tax, \$4 34; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 10

And lot 8 and west half of lot 7, V and W, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. State and county tax, \$4 37; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 09

And lots 1 to 8, W and X, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets and personal property. State and county tax, \$25 63; costs, \$2 28; total tax and costs.....\$27 91

2497—Against Mrs. P. Mender and lot 7, N and O, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$12 19; costs, \$1 11; total tax and costs.....\$13 30

2 23—Against Thomas McCants and south quarter of lot 1, and south quarter of west 10 feet of lot 2, O and P, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 55

2446—Against estate of William Melvin and east half of lot 7, G and H, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 63; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs.....\$12 16

And west forty-eight feet of lot 3, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$40; costs, \$2 50; total tax and costs.....\$42 50

2548—Against Sacramento Bank and mortgage interest in west 48 feet of lot 3, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$18 75; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs.....\$20 19

2567—Against Morgan Brothers and lot 4, D and E Sixth and Seventh streets. State and county tax, \$3 31; costs, 77 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 58

2598—Against George H. Nethercot and lot 8, K and L, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$16 68; costs, \$1 83; total tax and costs.....\$18 51

2670—Against Jacob Olsen and north of A, lots 1 to 10, A and B, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 58

2718—Against J. M. Milliken and mortgage interest in north half of lot 4, G and H, Tenth and Eleventh streets. State and county tax, \$3 15; costs, 66 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 81

2722—Against A. Mohus and mortgage interest in lot 6, N and O, Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

2762—Against J. A. Parker and lot 8, G and H, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$38 75; costs, 2 94; total tax and costs.....\$41 69

2763—Against Union Bank and Loan Association and mortgage interest in south half of west 50 feet of lot 8, H and I, seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$112 15; costs, \$6 13; total tax and costs.....\$118 63

2818—Against W. F. Ashby and mortgage interest in west half of lot 4, J and K, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

2908—Against Mrs. Emma C. Irvine and mortgage interest in west half of lot 7, M and N, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

2978—Against Wm. Roan and lots 1 to 8, S and T, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 94 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 69

2979—Against Mrs. E. G. Thomas and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, S and T, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 00

2981—Against W. W. Ryder and lots 5 and 6, T and U, Second and Third streets. State and county tax, \$3 31; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 07

3009—Against Exempt Fireman's Association and mortgage interest in lot 5, and south 5 feet of lot 6, O and P, Front and Second streets. State and county tax, \$25; costs, \$1 75; total tax and costs.....\$26 75

3019—Against F. W. Steinhilber and mortgage interest in north 80 feet of south 60 feet of lot 4, Q and R, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 13

3033—Against C. H. Schweitzer and west half of lot 2, I and J, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs.....\$16 25

3068—Against DeWitt C. Smith and north quarter of lot 5, O and P, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$3 13; costs, 66 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 79

3071—Against Elvina Sayers and east half of lot 7, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 81

3078—Against E. D. Shirland and south half of north half of lot 1, F and G, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 69; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs.....\$13 27

3085—Against A. Gallitto and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Twentieth and Twenty-first streets. State and county tax, \$7 40; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

3103—Against Frank Swift and east half of lot 3, M and N, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 88; costs, \$1 69; total tax and costs.....\$13 48

3106—Against G. M. Schumacher and east half of lot 2, J and K, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 31; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 83

3139—Against H. Splerling and improvements on south half of lot 8, V and W, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 17; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 92

3141—Against Henry Starr and north quarter of lot 4, P and Q, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$32 75; costs, \$2 63; total tax and costs.....\$35 38

3150—Against Aug. Meister and mortgage interest in west 30 feet of lot 4, F and G, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs.....\$16 25

3151—Against P. H. Stelner and west half of lot 3, U and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 08

3280—Against Mrs. T. Shanahan and lots 5 and 6, K and S, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

3308—Against W. J. Smith and north quarter of lot 1, D and E, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and west 10 feet of north quarter of lot 2, D and E, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 63 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 16

3370—Against A. Trope and north 20 feet of south 69 feet of lot 1, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$19 69; costs, \$1 48; total tax and costs.....\$21 17

3382—Against Joseph Patton and mortgage interest in lot 5, I and J, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

3397—Against Henry Tibbs and north 55 feet of south half of lot 5, P and Q, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 69; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs.....\$12 22

4423—Against L. H. Todhunter and north half of west 80 feet of lot 1, M and N, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 43; costs, \$1 57; total tax and costs.....\$13 00

3503—Against Louis A. Vogel and south 60 feet of lot 10, Q and R, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$8 69; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs.....\$10 13

3530—Against Chris. Wall and lots 3 and 4, K and L, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$36 81; costs, \$2 34; total tax and costs.....\$39 15

3652—Against M. F. Wilson and north half of lot 5, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 63 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 16

3749—Against F. A. Ziegler and north half of west half of lot 10, B and C, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 55

3753—Against W. S. Zeitin and west half of lot 1, V and W, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets. State and county tax, \$1 56; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 14

4120—Against Fannie K. Cross and mortgage interest in east 140 acres of north half of section 1, township 9, range 6. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

4127—Against estate of F. Bergman and fraction in north half of section 3, township 2, range 2, 41 acres. State and county tax, 75 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 29

4128—Against estate of F. Beggs and fraction in west half of east half of section 9, township 2, range 2, 20 1/2 acres. State and county tax, 45 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 07

4155—Against Chris. O'Regan and mortgage interest in lot 8, Tivoli Gardens. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 78 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

4201—Against Sarah T. Moore and mortgage interest in lots 1 and 2, block 78, Polson. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 68

4208—Against George W. Baker and mortgage interest in fractional northeast quarter bounded east by S. Quall, in section 17, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$30; costs, \$2; total tax and costs.....\$32 00

4214—Against Mrs. N. A. Barnes and lots 11 and 12, block M, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 25; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 86

4224—Against Mary E. Butterworth and tract of land on Twitchell Island, bounded east by T. H. Williams, west by E. G. Miner, in township 3, range 3, 500 acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

4260—Against W. H. Parkhurst and lot 1 in Anderson Tract, 15 1/2 acres, and personal property. State and county tax, \$56 18; costs, \$3 80; total tax and costs.....\$60 98

4271—Against W. T. Bottemore and tract of land bounded east by Central Pacific Railroad, south and west by quarter section line, being a fraction of southwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 27, township 5, range 6, 3 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

4298—Against Stephen Dwyer and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north and east by Goslin, south by A. Terrio, west by James McNasser, in section 3, township 7, range 4. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs.....\$16 25

4312—Against George W. Chapman and lot 15, Louisiana tract, five acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$8 62; costs, 93 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 55

4412—Against Oliver Carter and possession interest and claim in and to south half of northwest quarter of section 29, township 6, range 8, eighty acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 45; costs, \$1 62; total tax and costs.....\$14 07

4468—Against T. W. Cox and northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 27, township 7, range 5, forty acres. State and county tax, \$19 80; costs, \$1 49; total tax and costs.....\$21 29

And fraction of northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 27, township 7, range 5, 16 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$28 50; costs, \$2 42; total tax and costs.....\$30 92

4531—Against Fannie K. Cross and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north by Spelker, east and south by Curis, west by Lower Stockton road, in northeast quarter of section 30, township 8, range 5, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

4557—Against John G. Davis and lot in northwest corner of northeast quarter of northeast quarter of section 12, township 7, range 5, five acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 32; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs.....\$6 58

4567—Against John Donahue and lots 9 and 10, block 49, Polson. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 47

4575—Against Levi Darrington and fraction in southeast quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, three acres. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 45

4632—Against A. Eberhardt and lot 11, block 1, Highland Park, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 93; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 70

4640—Against C. Erickson and fraction of sub-marked Barnehaner on the office map of the Rancho Rio de los Americanos in township 9, range 6, thirty and one-half acres, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 45

4758—Against Patrick Fitzpatrick and fraction in southwest quarter of section 6, township 9, range 8, thirty-five acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 65; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs.....\$14 31

4761—Against Mrs. Rosa A. Folger and lot 57, Monte Vista tract, one and ninety-six one hundredths acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

4784 1/2—Against G. H. and W. S. Fisher and fraction of west half of section 26 township 5, range 7, 170 acres. State and county tax, \$56 10; costs, \$3 30; total tax and costs.....\$59 40

4799—Against Charles Gibson and northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, 40 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 93; costs, \$1 30; total tax and costs.....\$7 23

4861—Against M. C. Goddard and east half of west half of southeast quarter of section 3, township 7, range 5, 40 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$33 30; costs, \$2 67; total tax and costs.....\$35 97

4866—Against Noah B. Gill and north half of southwest quarter of section 18, township 7, range 9, 80 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$24; costs, \$2 20; total tax and costs.....\$26 20

4927—Against Christian Hobbell and lots 26 and 28, New Ramona Colony, ten acres. State and county tax, \$10 27; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 27

Lots and Blocks, and Fractions Thereof, in the City of Sacramento, Assessed to Unknown Owners.

4815—Against unknown owners and north of A lots 1 to 8, A and B, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

3818—Against unknown owners and south half of west half of east half of lot 6, L and M, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$8 44; costs, 92 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 36

3846—Against unknown owners and west half of east half of lot 7, V and W, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

3847—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 8, V and W, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 57; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 17

3867—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 4, M and N, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$33 75; costs, \$2 19; total tax and costs.....\$35 94

Country Roll.

All Property in Sacramento County Described by Township and Range is North and East of Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, respectively.

4036—Against John Amar and north half of east thirty acres of southwest quarter section 34, township 8, range 5 east, and personal property and improvements. State and county tax, \$25 50; costs, \$2 28; total tax and costs.....\$27 78

4084—Against B. F. Bates and lots 1 to 4, block 61, Polson, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 44

4094—Against Calvin L. Bates and northeast quarter of southeast quarter and northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 31, township 7, range 9, 160 acres, and improvements; and southeast quarter of northwest quarter and southwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 31, township 7, range 9, 80 acres, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$6 90; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 45

4113—Against E. and J. Downing and mortgage interest in southeast quarter of section 23, township 10, range 7, 160 acres, and southeast quarter of section 23, township 10, range 7, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12 60; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs.....\$13 73

4923—Against C. Holland and all west of county road of east half of northwest quarter, section 17, township 8, range 6, 70 acres; and west 97 acres of east 157 acres of north half of section 17, township 8, range 6, 97 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$122 70; costs, \$7 63; total tax and costs, \$130 13

4931—Against Mrs. F. J. Hill and fraction of southeast quarter, south of Placer county line, of section 16, township 10, range 7, 30 acres. State and county tax, \$9; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs, \$9 95

4971—Against G. E. Hook and lot 31, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68; and lot 21, Kathleen Tract. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

5029—Against J. R. Hodson and all south of Jackson Road of east half of northwest quarter section 19, township 8, range 6, 52 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$15 38; costs, \$1 27; total tax and costs, \$16 65

5048—Against Russell Howell and lot 13, Florin, 3 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$9 23; costs, \$1 46; total tax and costs, \$10 69

5062—Against Neil's Hanson and all east of railroad of southeast quarter, section 16, township 10, range 6, 24 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$7 05; costs, \$1 35; total tax and costs, \$8 40

5069—Against P. R. Hewlitz and tract of land on Sherman Island, bounded north by Sacramento river, east by J. Larsen and E. I. Upham, south and west by S. C. Hastings, in section 27, township 3, range 2, 251 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$6 75; costs, \$1 81; total tax and costs, \$8 56

5173—Against Mrs. S. A. Jones and east half of lot 5 of J. H. Kerr tract, Elk Grove, and improvements. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 23

5221—Against George H. Kimball and Swamp Land Survey No. 562, known as Hammond Island township 2, range 1, 72 acres. State and county tax, \$6 45; costs, 83 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 28

5250—Against M. Cronan and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north by Jackson road, east by road, south by Silverline, west by Marshall, in section 15, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$9 75; costs, 99 cents; total tax and costs, \$10 75

5417—Against D. W. Melville and east half of northwest quarter of section 18, township 5, range 8, 80 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$13 50; costs, \$1 67; total tax and costs, \$15 17

5425—Against estate of Ellen McCarthy and west half of southeast quarter and northeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 26, township 7, range 8, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$1 10; total tax and costs, \$13 10

5456—Against H. A. Mayhew and lots 7 to 12, block 2, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$9 75; costs, 19 cents; total tax and costs, \$10 74

And lots 12 to 16, block 3, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

And lots 11 to 14, block 4, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6 35; costs, 82 cents; total tax and costs, \$7 20

And lot 6, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

And lots 9 to 16, block 23, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$1 10; total tax and costs, \$13 10

And lots 10 to 16, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$11 32; costs, \$1 06; total tax and costs, \$12 38

And lots 6 to 9, block 26, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 80

And lots 1 and 15 and 16 block 45, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23

5488—Against James McCall and lot 8, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

5526—Against Katie Matthews and lot 2, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 65; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 23

5542—Against Nettie Manning and northeast quarter of section 3, township 9, range 6, 153 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$59 32; costs, \$3 96; total tax and costs, \$63 28

5558—Against G. H. Iler and mortgage interest in lots 7 and 8 block 7, Galt. State and county tax, \$9; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs, \$9 95

5565—Against Susan McCarthy and southwest quarter of section 26, township 7, range 8, forty acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

5579—Against Thomas E. Morgan and south 10 acres of Swamp Land Survey, No. 351, Brannan island in township 4, range 3, 100 acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$64 50; costs, \$3 73; total tax and costs, \$68 23

5602—Against W. P. Moyer and lot 11, Louisiana Tract, 5 acres, and improvements and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 33; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 94

5608—Against L. E. and S. E. Martin and fraction of north half of southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, 15 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$3 30; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 97

5609—Against Henry Schlitler and mortgage interest in fraction of north half of southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8. State and county tax, \$1 65; costs, 59 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 24

5609—Against Catherine Nelson and Swamp Land Survey, No. 1, 071, known as Decker Island, in township 3, range 2, 78 acres. State and county tax, \$4 65; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 38

5631—Against F. Nunes and lot in Painter-ville in section 5, township 5, range 4, one acre, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 62; costs, \$1 28; total tax and costs, \$6 90

5671—Against L. E. Taylor and mortgage interest in east quarter of southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 23, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 22

5700—Against Annie Parker and lot 5, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

5701—Against A. J. Palmer and northeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 18, township 8, range 5, forty acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$96 52; costs, \$5 8; total tax and costs, \$102 35

5709—Against A. J. Pommer and lot 22, Ingham tract. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

5719—Against C. E. Pinkham and tract bounded north by McLaughlin, south and west by Saunders, east by railroad, in section 35, township 8, range 5, twenty acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

5753—Against J. A. Parker and east half of northeast quarter of section 26, township 10, range 7, 80 acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$30 15; costs, \$2; total tax and costs, \$32 15

And upper 400 acres of lot 14, Sheldon estate, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$81; costs, \$5 05; total tax and costs, \$86 05

5761—Against John P. Peterson and lots 11 and 12, block "Q," Highland Park. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

5780—Against Mary E. Pratt and northeast quarter of section 4, township 7, range 8, 160 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$22 20; costs, \$1 61; total tax and costs, \$23 81

And lots 4 and 5 in northwest quarter of section 3, township 7, range 8, 77 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$12 22; costs, \$1 12; total tax and costs, \$13 34

And personal property. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 22

5781—Against Mrs. M. Pugh and east half of northeast quarter of section 6, township 7, range 6, 79 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$14 63; costs, \$1 23; total tax and costs, \$15 86

5783—Against C. Toomey and mortgage interest in lot in Brighton north of railroad, being a fraction in northwest corner of northeast quarter of section 14, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23

5809—Against W. J. Parker and northeast quarter, section 36, township 8, range 5, 158 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$35 92; costs, \$3 30; total tax and costs, \$39 22

And northwest quarter of section 31, township 8, range 6, 137 acres. State and county tax, \$20 55; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs, \$22 08

And personal property. State and county tax, \$22 35; costs, \$1 62; total tax and costs, \$23 97

5819—Against M. S. Pike and W. S. Keddall and tract of land bounded north by American river, east by Briggs and Nuttall, south by M. Pike & Cox, west by Cox, section 13-24, township 9, range 6, 179 acres; and tract of land bounded north by Pike and I. Nuttall, east by I. Nuttall, south by Coloma road, west by Cox, section 13-24, township —, ranges 6 and 7, 120 acres and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$28 80; costs, \$1 94; total tax and costs, \$30 74

5833—Against E. W. Redding and lot 1, block 2, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

5860—Against E. A. Rowley and possession interest and claim of, in and to southwest quarter of section 29, township 6, range 8, 160 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$25 20; costs, \$2 26; total tax and costs, \$27 46

5862—Against S. C. Rich and lot 5, Kathleen Tract, and personal property. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, \$1 19; total tax and costs, \$4 94

5883—Against John Ream and lots 11 and 12, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 70; costs, 64 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 34

And lots 9 and 10, block I, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 55; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 18

And lot 5, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

5945—Against Samuel Rogers and lot 3, Anderson tract, in section 29 township 8, range 6, fourteen acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 20; costs, \$1 51; total tax and costs, \$11 71

5956—Against W. D. H. Ross and lot 12, Louisiana tract, five acres and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 03; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 63

5987—Against Charles Saul and fractional southeast quarter of section 35, township 9, range 8, 100 acres. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs, \$16 25

And northeast quarter of section 2, township 8, range 8, 160 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$23 50; costs, \$1 92; total tax and costs, \$25 42

6021—Against Fred Schwears and Swamp Land Survey No. 344, Tyler Island, in section 20, township 4, range 4, 155 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$19 50; costs, \$2 98; total tax and costs, \$22 48

6051—Against Homer Smith and north fifty feet of lot 1, Goddard's addition to Florin and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 25; costs, \$1 67; total tax and costs, \$3 92

6058—Against Ida D. Spillman and lot 10, block N, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6134—Against Mary E. Smith and lot 13, Monte Vista tract, one acre. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 68 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 43

6138—Against Joseph Gray and mortgage interest in northeast eighty-four acres of subdivision marked G. M. G. Titus on the official map of the rancho de Los Americanos, in section 27, township 9, range 6. State and county tax, \$82 50; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs, \$84 13

6158—Against A. G. McManus Jr. and Sr. and mortgage interest in tract near McCracken bridge, in section 2, township 7, range 7. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 23

6204—Against William A. Scott and all north-west of Hicksville road, of lower half of lot 12, Hartnell Grant, township 7, range 7, 470 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$53 25; costs, \$3 66; total tax and costs, \$56 91

6235—Against Kittie Frenud and mortgage interest in lot 1, Goddard's Addition to Florin, less north 50 feet assessed to Homer Smith. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6284—Against J. Trebb and lot 9, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6332—Against Philip A. Ritt and mortgage interest in south 17 acres of west 35 acres of northwest quarter of section 29, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 01

6394—Against Sarah A. Uren and mortgage interest in lot 2, Florin. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 95

6409—Against Johanna T. Wearne and lots 3 and 4, block 28, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$2 40; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 02

6403—Against J. M. Watts and lots 14, 15 and 16, Florin (7½ acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 63; costs, \$1 28; total tax and costs, \$6 91

6409—Against Sarah E. Bader and mortgage interest in west half of southeast quarter and east half of southwest quarter, section 29, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$27; costs, \$1 85; total tax and costs, \$28 85

6421—Against J. M. Jackson and mortgage interest in northeast quarter and north half of southeast quarter, section 31, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$2; costs, \$1 85; total tax and costs, \$2 85

6466—Against estate of N. Williams and Swamp Land Survey No. 4, 9, in sections 14 and 15, township 6, range 4, 147 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$151 20; costs, \$8 56; total tax and costs, \$159 76

6471—Against P. Waggoner and south half of northeast quarter of section 32, township 8, range 8, eighty acres. State and county tax, \$5 37; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 04

And south quarter of section 28, township 8, range 8 160 acres. State and county tax, \$5 92; costs, 79 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 71

And fractional east half of section 5, township 7, range 8, fifty-four acres. State and county tax, \$11 32; costs, \$1 06; total tax and costs, \$12 38

And improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 55; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs, \$13 13

6544—Against Methodist Church and lot 5, block 51, Folsom, and east half of lot 6, block 51, Folsom, one acre, and improvements. State and county tax, \$17 25; costs, \$1 36; total tax and costs, \$18 61

6575—Against Martin J. Coyne and lot 2, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6592—Against John Farren and lot 2, block "Q," Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

6594—Against Alice Goodwin and lots 3 and 4, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$2 40; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 02

6600—Against Mary Galgani and lot 7, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6609—Against Mrs. M. A. Hartley and lot 13, block N, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 35; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 92

6610—Against Sarah M. Howard and lot 1, block P, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 05; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 60

6611—Against W. D. Hass and lot 4, section 7, township 7, range 7 19 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$14 63; costs, \$1 73; total tax and costs, \$16 36

6615—Against Robert Keefe and fraction in section 6, township 9, range 8, five acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 65

6617—Against Mrs. L. E. Little and lot 12, block H, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

6627—Against F. M. Miller and lot 2, block T, Highland Park, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 98; costs, 70 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 68

6635—Against F. M. Odom and east 25 feet and west 25 feet of lot 8, and west 18 feet of lot 7, block 34, Folsom, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 70; costs, 64 cents; total tax and costs, \$3 34

6636—Against Mrs. W. L. Klump and mortgage interest in east 25 feet of west 25 feet of lot 8 and west 18 feet of lot 7, block 34, Folsom. State and county tax, \$9 38; costs, 97 cents; total tax and costs, \$10 35

6644—Against Emma Rider and lot 11, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

6647½—Against Mrs. A. M. Reid and fraction in northwest quarter of section 11, township 7, range 5, twenty acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 03; total tax and costs, \$11 53

6648—Against John Seccle and all south of county line of south half of west half of section 16, township 10, range 7, thirty-nine acres. State and county tax, \$1 05; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 60

6688—Against Trustees Swamp Land District, No. 50, and fraction of northwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 12, township 2, range 1, twenty-nine acres. State and county tax, 45 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 97

6690—Against Cosumnes Land and Water Company and five miles of ditch in course of construction and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 25; costs, \$1 56; total tax and costs, \$12 81

6691—Against San Yuen & Co. and east half of lot 14, block O, Folsom, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 68 cents; total tax and costs, \$4 43

6695—Against Tong Eig and north 102 feet of lots 1 and 2, block 19, Folsom and improvements. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs, \$6 80

PROPERTY IN SACRAMENTO COUNTY ASSESSED TO Unknown Owners.

6701—Against unknown owners and tract No 17, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6702—Against unknown owners and tract No. 18, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6703—Against unknown owners and tract No 19, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6704—Against unknown owners and tract No. 20, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; cost, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6709—Against unknown owners and lot 33, Louisiana Tract, two and three-tenths acres. State and county tax, \$2 10; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 70

6716—Against unknown owners and south half of southwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 6, township 7, range 6, twenty acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 03; total tax and costs, \$11 53

6717—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 11, G. H. Kerr's Tract, Elk Grove. State and county tax, \$1 51; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6718—Against unknown owners and lots 9 to 16, block 13, Folsom. State and county tax, 22 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 73

6719—Against unknown owners and lots 1 to 8, block 12, Folsom. State and county tax, 23 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 75

6720—Against unknown owners and lots 1 to 8, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 15 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 66

6721—Against unknown owners and lots 13 to 16, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 15 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 66

6722—Against unknown owners and lots 9 to 16, block 15, Folsom. State and county tax, 22 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 74

6725—Against unknown owners and lots 15 and 16, block 44, Folsom. State and county tax, 37 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs, \$0 89

6729—Against unknown owners and lot 14, block B, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6738—Against unknown owners and lot 7, block G, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 69

6739—Against unknown owners and lot 12, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 51; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 08

6740—Against unknown owners and lot 9, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6741—Against unknown owners and lot 12, Block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6742—Against unknown owners and lot 13, Block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6746—Against unknown owners and lot 18, Kathleen Tract. State and county tax, \$2; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$2 56

6747—Against unknown owners and lot 7, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6748—Against unknown owners and lot 8, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6749—Against unknown owners and lot 18, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6750—Against unknown owners and lot 19, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6751—Against unknown owners and lot 20, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 76

6756—Against unknown owners and south 50 acres of northeast quarter of section 20, township 8, range 7, 50 acres. State and county tax, \$22 50; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs, \$24 13

6757—Against unknown owners and east quarter of section 19, township 8, range 7, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$42; costs, \$2 60; total tax and costs, \$44 60

And west half of section 20, township 8, range 7, 320 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$91 50; costs, \$5 08; total tax and costs, \$96 58

6758—Against unknown owners and lot 3, block 5, Isleton. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

6760—Against unknown owners and lot 10, block 5, Isleton. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

6770—Against unknown owners and lot 4, block 15, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68

6771—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north by Lausung, east by Saunders, south by Goldberg, west by Appel, 5 acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs, \$8 38

6773—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north and west by Sacramento river and Upham, east by Upham, south by Weiman, being fraction of sections 23, 24 and 25, in township 3, range 2, 191 acres. State and county tax, \$4 28; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs, \$5 00

6776—Against unknown owners and west half of northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 35, township 8, range 5, 20 acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 02; total tax and costs, \$11 52

6778—Against unknown owners and lot 3, block 10, Capital Homestead Association. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 45

GEORGE C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector.

Massage Treatment.

Massage is called currying in St. Louis society, and a blonde belle who is afraid of getting too fat tells a *Republic* reporter: "I am curried twice a week by a professional and every night by my maid. Did I take to it kindly at first? Well, I can't say that I did; but my first massager was a woman—and besides, I wear a suit of flannel, simple gymnasium drawers and blouse, and even the stockings, when I go into her hands. When I take a treatment for the beautifying of my skin, I have my maid give the rubbing just after my bath, which I take when I rise, at 9 o'clock. Do I think that many St. Louis ladies take massage treatment for the preservation of beauty? I know that many do; but none of them would like the fact made public. Do you think a woman who has superfluous hair on her face and arms, and removes it by some depilatory treatment would like the fact known? Then why should the woman who keeps to her youthful outlines and drives away wrinkles by the massage process be willing to let the world know it? I assure you even the most charitable women are not so charitable as that. Why, I know and you know and everybody knows by sight a very handsome and intellectual woman of society, who has her face manipulated by a massage doctor every day to keep away the crow's feet and those long lines that curve from the nose around her mouth to her chin. They yawned like a chasm three years ago, but to-day you cannot find a trace of them. Then I know another society leader whose pendulous cheeks hung over her bonnet strings awhile ago. They have been restored to bounds, and nobody knows how, though all note the improvement. But I watched them grow refined by degrees and beautifully less from the day I first saw by chance the massage man going up her front steps." "Then there are men who give massage treatment to ladies?" asked the anxious seeker after beauty-preserving information. "Why not men for massage as well as men surgeons, men physicians? Now, I feel perfectly safe in talking to you about this matter of massage. I don't mind telling you that from overmuch dancing in French slippers I have developed a good sized bunion on each of my feet, which distended my shoes in a very ugly fashion, to say nothing of their aching proclivities. Did I go to the corn doctors? No; I sent for my massage man, and in two weeks every sign of those ugly red swellings had disappeared." There are a number of women who go from house to house and give massage treatment to ladies, one of these manipulators being not only widely known, but exceedingly successful. She formerly was a prominent attendant in one of the most fashionable Turkish bath houses in the city, where she laid the foundation of her now extensive practice (?) by the good "treatment" she administered to the ladies she bathed. She has now her regular list of patrons, to whom she goes on set days at certain hours. Most of her patrons are elderly ladies and invalids, with a good sprinkling of wealthy society women.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the *THEMIS*, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

ED. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890. j11-w5

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor.

A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts, to appear before this Court, at the Court-room thereof, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock p. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said A. M. Auburtus should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks, in the *THEMIS*, a newspaper published in said county.

Dated, January 24, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge.
C. W. BAKER, Attorney for Petitioner. j25w4

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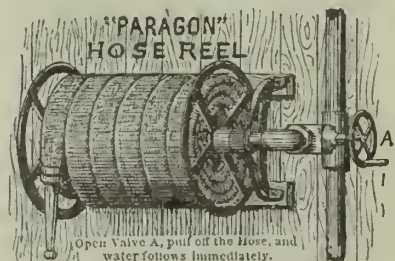
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As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
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to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.
J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.
I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.
Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

FLASHES.

Most all the classical music is finer than it sounds.

An angry red headed woman, with a poker, is a safe person to avoid.

Lawyers and doctors should be very fond of cats and tigers; they are of the *feline*.

Why is it that so many of our young ladies affect a swagger in their walk? It certainly does not add grace to the carriage.

When some men are buried in thought, or any other way, it is cruel to resurrect them—cruel to the rest of mankind.

Those who desire beauty—even with these gains, should remember Jove gives beauty—at the expense of brains.

"Here, my good woman, get this prescription made up at the druggist's and give the mixture to your husband. If it helps him let me know, as I suffer from the same complaint."

McNeill Club.

Early in March the McNeill Club will present *Fatinilza*, at the Metropolitan. The following is the cast:

Lydia	-----	Mrs. Dr. E. A. Brune
Vladimir	-----	Miss Mae Kewan
Nursidah	-----	Miss Gertie Carley
Besika	-----	of Mrs. Geo. Hansbrow
Diona	-----	Miss H. Wheat
Zulieka	-----	Miss A. Kaibel
Captain Vasil	-----	Miss Lizzie Lynn
Lieutenant Ossip	-----	Miss Nettie Young
Dimitri	-----	Miss Mabel Casady
Marshalla	-----	Miss M. A. Pullman
General Kantchukoff	-----	E. B. Carroll
Julian Hardy	-----	H. R. Blair
Izzet Pasha	-----	R. T. Cohn
Hassan Bey	-----	G. R. Hansbrow
Steipau	-----	H. W. Carroll
Mustapha	-----	C. T. Milliken
Vuika	-----	W. E. Lovdal

From these names it is certain that the opera will be well presented. The last operatic effort was a splendid success, which augurs well for the present undertaking.

Sons of Veterans' Camp Fire.

Gov. Leland Stanford Camp Sons of Veterans will have a Camp Fire, at Grangers' Hall, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 11th. There will be a literary and musical programme, followed by a banquet. The occasion is the 81st birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln. A number of Grand Army veterans will participate.

Sisters' Fair.

The Sisters' Fair, at Turner Hall, will conclude to-night. There should be a large attendance and liberal patronage, because of the worthiness of the object. A few dollars or a few dimes contributed by the masses would aggregate a large sum for this great charity. There will be a noon lunch served at the Hall to-day, when all who desire a home-cooked feast can be satisfied to their heart's content, only 25 cents being charged for each. Give the Sisters' Fair a benefit to-day and to-night.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

The Weather.

The weather for the past week has been of the regular California sort; the sun shining beautifully through the thin veil of clouds that occasionally covered the sky. A northerly wind has generally prevailed, and did more in a few days to solve the street question (which has been so monotonously discussed in our daily journals for the past week and more) than has been done by the Improvement Association in their wet, windy, and long-drawn out arguments, that have become tetotally tiresome.

Pearl of Pekin.

Last night *The Pearl of Pekin* was given to an overflowing house. It is certainly a pleasing little comic opera, and has in the cast some clever artists. Louis Harrison as the "Ty Foo" carries the burden of the mirth provoking comedy, and acquits himself with credit. "Sing High," by John C. Leach, is an ideal Chinaman. Miss Ada Jenoure made a modest and pleasing "Pearl." Gilbert Clayton as "Sosoriki" was a good foil for Harrison. The music was lively and catchy. As a light comic opera, *The Pearl of Pekin* is a success. The scenery was new and attractive. The costumes rich. There are many sharp and witty things in the dialogue, and Harrison never loses an opportunity to take advantage of situations and passing events. The troubles of travel were made the subject of a number of clever *bon mots*. To-night *The Pearl of Pekin* again.

MT. SHASTA.

Giant sentinel! that, oblivious of time, Doth unceasing vigil keep, Where sky and tree tops meet—What memories are thine! Memories of when the world was new, Of startling animate creations, Of curious geological formations, Of continents that rose and sank from view.

Of human progress since it first began To cope with earth, and air, and sea—Until the mystic powers that once held sway, Now harrowed like trained brutes, by man, Are made his lightest behest to obey. And these are but a tithe—grim sentry of the upper land. —W. G. S.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Judge Armstrong is holding court at Marysville to-day.

Joseph Craig, Prison Director, was a visitor at the capital, yesterday.

Mrs. General Cosby is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Hall, at San Francisco.

Lee Chamberlain, an attorney from Auburn, has been in the city a few days on legal business.

Ed. D. Taylor and Miss Laura Russell were united in marriage on Wednesday. The young couple will make Sacramento their home.

Mr. J. K. Anderson, President of the Mt. Shasta Mineral Spring Company, is in the city, having recently arrived from the East by the way of the Southern route.

Judge A. J. Buckles, Superior Judge of Solano county, has been holding court for Judge Van Fleet this week. Judge Buckles when he first came to this State located at Sacramento, but after a short stay moved to Solano county, where he has since resided. He is an old soldier, and member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Densou & Oatman, attorneys for the McClatchy Bros., filed a very long answer to the complaint of the California State Bank, in the case against the McClatchys.

The Executive Committee of the Sacramento City and County Improvement Association will meet on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, to discuss local matters and improvements.

There is an unusually large calendar in Judge Armstrong's department for the February term, including some important litigation. The calendar will run down to April 15th, there being forty-six cases to dispose of.

Mrs. Florence Williams will deliver the fourth lecture of her course for the benefit of the Froebel Kindergarten Society, on Monday evening, February 10th, at Castle Hall. The subject is "The French Revolution." The lectures of this lady are of a superior order, instructive and entertaining.

The Supreme Court has just decided a case wherein the validity of the Supreme Court Commission was involved, sustaining the commission. Some months ago a similar question arose in Indiana, where the Court Commission was declared, by the Supreme Court of the State, unconstitutional.

Judge Armstrong, yesterday, in the case of Miller vs. Mayo, held that a street assessment under the Vrooman Act was valid. One of the points made against the assessment was that there had never been any official grade of the street established. The Court held that there was sufficient showing to legalize the assessment.

From this date all music, including all copyrights, will be sold at Cooper's music store to teachers and our customers, at and under Eastern and San Francisco prices. A reduction on all books as well. All we ask for breaking the high prices is your patronage.

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HAVING PURCHASED FROM MESSRS. KILGORE & CO., their interests in the grocery business, and reopened their old stand at the north-west corner of Tenth and K with a full stock of choice groceries, we respectfully request their old patrons to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Respectfully.

T. H. COOK & CO.

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Hammer's Glycerole of Tar
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Producers of the
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CHAMPAGNE,
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Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

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DENTIST,

CORNER SEVENTH AND J STREETS, OVER
LYON'S DRY GOODS STORE.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. Scott, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Feb 8-89.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor.

A. M. Auburtus, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts, to appear before this Court, at the Court-room thereof, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock p. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said A. M. Auburtus should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks, in the THEMIS, a newspaper published in said county.

Dated, January 21, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge.
C. W. BAKER, Attorney for Petitioner.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Court-room of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890.

j11-w5

General and Personal.

New York World: A close observer of public men calls Senator Ingalls the Tank Drama of Statesman.

New York World: Senator Hawley practices on the violin every day. Yale should give him the degree of fiddle D. D.

Texas Siftings: Jones (to Smith, whose head is tied up)—"Have you got toboggan any yet?" Smith—"Yes, indeed. I tried to carry a pot plant down into the cellar last Sunday."

Texas Siftings: Editor's Friend—"I see you have a new reporter. Has he had experience?" Editor—"He must have had a great deal. He insisted on getting his week's salary in advance."

Baltimore American: One of the most popular poets earned less than \$400 last year, and yet he keeps on writing, while a good baseball player commands \$4,000.

A St. Louis woman says whenever she sees a particularly gallant act or finds a man giving up his seat in a car to a female she knows that man is either a Southerner, an actor, an artist or a newspaper man.

Secretary Rusk turns his back upon all the fashionable dissipation of the Capital. He persistently refuses to touch cards, dice or wine.

St. Paul's Eye: Young Bride (pouting)—"Here we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already." Husband—"I know, my dear; but just think how long I've been waiting for the chance!"

England is said to draw \$30,000,000 into the treasury from probate and succession laws. These laws exempt estates of less than \$500 value.

Springfield Republican: Chicago people ought not to complain of aspersions on their artistic sense when the *Inter Ocean* heads an account of "The Angelus" with "Hear Dem Bells."

New York Tribune: Appropriately enough, Senator Coffin has introduced a bill in the Massachusetts Legislature requiring cities and towns to furnish public hearses and caskets at reduced rates.

It is proposed to increase the salary of the Governor of Massachusetts from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

How to Save Doctors' Bills.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out in the cold.

After exercise of any kind never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health or even life.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in regular condition, the cold will close the pores and favor congestion or other diseases.

When hoarse, speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Merely warm the back by the fire, and never continue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, where the person is exposed to the cold wind.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one keep the mouth almost closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose ere it reaches the lungs.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also the chest well protected. In sleeping in a cold room establish the habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open.

The Editor's Poem.

A well known editor, who never talks shop unless he has something worth telling, recently told a story at his expense to a party of friends, which was overheard by a reporter.

"Not long ago," he said, "I received a poem from an unknown contributor, who lived in a little western town. The letter accompanying the manuscript was written in that confidential strain which always proves the writer to be an untrained contributor to the press. After praising my paper, and informing me that he had been a reader of it for more years than it had been in existence, he had taken the liberty of sending me a little poem for publication. The honor of appearing in print was all the remuneration he desired; indeed, he was frank enough to state that he did not consider the verses inclosed had any market value. When I examined the poem I found it was one I had written myself many years before, and for which I had received a handsome sum."—*New York Sun.*

An Indignant Parrot.

A few days ago a lady passenger arriving at this depot asked the porter on the train for her parrot, which he had taken to care for during the trip. She paid him for his trouble, and also for feeding it during the journey. After receiving the bird she asked the porter if he had fed it sufficiently on the road, and he answered yes. The bird had listened patiently up to this, and then made himself heard by saying: "You lie, you—black—; you did not feed me once." The startled and indignant porter then said that the bird was mistaken, and that he had fed it well. The lady then departed with the parrot, looking as though she believed the bird rather than the porter.—*El Paso Herald.*

A Dress Made of Rattlesnakes.

We promised a description of the "rattlesnake dress" in yesterday's paper for to-day. Mrs. Donaldson, who is making the dress, is really an artist in her line of business, such as you seldom find in a place of this size. The dress is Eiffel shade, a rich shade of brown, fine and beautiful in texture. It is a tailor-made gown, strictly on the severe English style; a perfectly plain skirt, with a panel about seven inches wide of the tanned skin of the rattlesnake. The skin is a beautiful specimen of its kind. A polonaise, also severely plain, closed at the side with straps of the snakeskin and buckles. A vest, V-shape, of the skin, and collars and cuffs of the same. With it will be worn a helmet-shaped hat, trimmed with material to match the dress, but the visor will be covered with snakeskin. The shoes, the uppers made of material the same as the dress and tipped with snakeskin, complete this unique costume. It will be wonderfully pretty and effective and an object of envy to some of our fair dames who delight in original and charming costumes. The lady for whom the costume is made is from Ocala, and came to Tampa especially to secure Mrs. Donaldson's work for her dressmaking.—*Tampa News.*

Moral Education.

Moral education should certainly commence with the first dawn of reason, and ought to commence with the very first existence of the child. It is painful to see the destinies of an immortal soul committed to a young girl but a few months a wife, after a thoughtless marriage, the result of a thoughtless education, says the *Sacred Heart Review*. You can train a child's moral faculties almost from its cradle. Gentle deeds will teach it gentleness. Gentle ways will teach it courtesy. Gentle looks will calm its little storms of anger, and when it passes to the keener perception the duty of the mother is supreme. Let her not dare to delegate it to another. Let her act as if she were a responsible being to whom the charge of responsible beings has been given. If this mother's moral character has not been well cultivated, let her begin to cultivate it now. It is her most sacred duty, it is her most solemn obligation. She cannot act as preceptor to this immortal being unless she has learned to know and to value her own immortality, unless she is fully aware of her responsibility.

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Carpenters and Contractors

Store and office work a specialty.

ICE BOXES for Breweries and Saloons always on hand and made to order.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.

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Yerbine COUGH Balsam

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CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA, sure, or money refunded.

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Southwest Corner of Seventh and J Streets, SACRAMENTO, CAL.

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Bet. I and J, west side, opp. Congregational Church.

A. J. MUIR,

PLUMBER,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Being a practical plumber, I can guarantee all work.

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HOME PRODUCTION.

—WE OFFER NOW OUR—

Newly Sugar-cured

HAMS, BACON

—AND—

SHOULDERS

—AS—

Superior to Any Other in the Market

—OUR LARD—

Is pure and fresh, and

—OUR SAUSAGES—

Cannot be excelled. All Hog Products are from grain-fed hogs only.

MOHR & YOERK.

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1012 SEVENTH STREET.

Fine Wines. All the celebrated brands of Liquors and Cigars. ROBERT ALLEN, Formerly of Agricultural Park.

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Trees and Nursery Stock for sale at LOW PRICES, of Best Varieties Deciduous Trees.

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CANCERS,

Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Excesses, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.

John Service, Auburn, lupus.

Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.

Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.

N. S. Peck, S. P. R. R. Sacramento, cancer.

J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.

John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.

Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.

Chas. McLaughlin, Sacramento, cancer.

I might give many more. Those afflicted are in-
vited to call and investigate for themselves. Consul-
tation at office free. Send for circular.

Office, 426 K Street, Sacramento.

DR. J. H. SHIRLEY.

Why Many a Girl Stays Single.

The reason, then, why many a girl does not marry is because she is seldom conscious of meeting her equal, and if she ever does meet him, he rarely, if ever, gives her the opportunity of knowing him well, because she considers it necessary to conceal as much as possible any common sense she may happen to have, and consequently he says she is frivolous. In the present state of society I cannot see any remedy for the sad condition of the young men and women who cannot find their affinities unless everything were turned upside down and we all started anew, allowing women more freedom, and not being so ready to accuse them of being "forward or unwomanly."—Helen Lee, in *New York Press*.

Bargains in London.

All the large shops in London are selling off, and we have already secured the most delicious "bargains." To do this, one must be early in the field, and must know exactly what one wants. These are two necessary conditions. If you want to dress on half your allowance for the rest of the year, come up town for the cheap sales; but come soon, for the best things will have been "snapped up." You don't believe in bargains, I know. Neither did I till of late years, when, with Lilla as my guide and teacher, I learned how to discriminate between the true and false cheap sales. Think of the joy of obtaining for five guineas a dress worth ten; a coat at £7 that has been marked down from £18, and a tea-gown for three guineas that was originally six, but is reduced to "make a clearance." I have experienced those three pleasures this week, and hope to accomplish some more in the same line during the next few days. Mabel came up to town on purpose to go to Redfern's sale. She has been saving up to buy a gown, coat and hat, and is now happy in the possession of all three at an extremely trifling outlay.—*Madge, in London Truth*.

Massage Treatment.

Massage is called currying in St. Louis society, and a blonde belle who is afraid of getting too fat tells a *Republic* reporter: "I am curried twice a week by a professional and every night by my maid. Did I take to it kindly at first? Well, I can't say that I did; but my first massager was a woman—and besides, I wear a suit of flannel, simple gymnasium drawers and blouse, and even the stockings, when I go into her hands. When I take a treatment for the beautifying of my skin, I have my maid give the rubbing just after my bath, which I take when I rise, at 9 o'clock. Do I think that many St. Louis ladies take massage treatment for the preservation of beauty? I know that many do; but none of them would like the fact made public. Do you think a woman who has superfluous hair on her face and arms, and removes it by some depilatory treatment would like the fact known? Then why should the woman who keeps to her youthful outlines and drives away wrinkles by the massage process be willing to let the world know it? I assure you even the most charitable women are not so charitable as that. Why, I know and you know and everybody knows by sight a very handsome and intellectual woman of society, who has her face manipulated by a massage doctor every day to keep away the crow's feet and those long lines that curve from the nose around her mouth to her chin. They yawned like a chasm three years ago, but to-day you cannot find a trace of them. Then I know another society leader whose pendulous cheeks hung over her bonnet strings awhile ago. They have been restored to bounds, and nobody knows how, though all note the improvement. But I watched them grow refined by degrees and beautifully less from the day I first saw by chance the massage man going up her front steps." "Then there are men who give massage treatment to ladies?" asked the anxious seeker after beauty-preserving information. "Why not men for massage as well as men surgeons, men physicians? Now, I feel perfectly safe in talking to you about this matter of massage. I don't mind telling you that from overmuch dancing in French slippers I have developed a good sized bunion on each of my feet, which distended my shoes in a very ugly fashion, to say nothing of their aching proclivities. Did I go to the corn doctors? No; I sent for my massage man, and in two weeks every sign of those ugly red swellings had disappeared." There are a number of women who go from house to house and give massage treatment to ladies, one of these manipulators being not only widely known, but exceedingly successful. She formerly was a prominent attendant in one of the most fashionable Turkish bath houses in the city, where she laid the foundation of her now extensive practice (?) by the good "treatment" she administered to the ladies she bathed. She has now her regular list of patrons, to whom she goes on set days at certain hours. Most of her patrons are elderly ladies and invalids, with a good sprinkling of wealthy society women.

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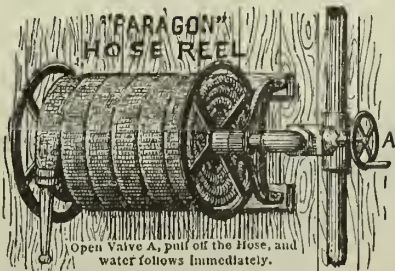
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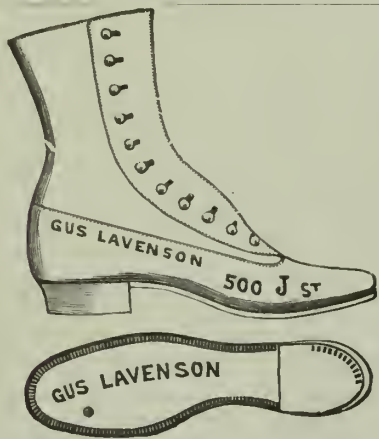
THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Hindoo Magicians.

The last issue of the *Journal of the Anthropological Society*, of Bombay, contains a curious paper by Mr. Rehatsek, on twenty of the branches of eastern magic, all of which are in vogue at the present time. The first of these is the "Arcana of letters and of names," by which letters and figures are combined into magic squares, incantations, etc. These derive their power from the "arbitrary use of them made by the spirits governing the natural world, in such a way that the ninety-nine beautiful names of God, and other divine words, formed of letters containing the Arcana, which pass into material substances, intercede." The magician, of course, is the sole interpreter of the uses and significances of the combinations. Alchemy comes next, and is followed by astrology, the most popular of all the Eastern occult sciences. It is practiced on all occasions, to discover thefts, to foretell the result of a journey, the future of an infant, etc. Another popular practice is soothsaying from the sacred books, by opening one at random and placing the finger on a line. This is almost the only one of the sciences which costs nothing, and which every one can practice.

The selection of days is a subordinate branch of astrology, and is employed to ascertain what days are lucky or unlucky for the commencement of certain enterprises, the wearing of new clothes, and the like. Divination and the interpretation of dreams are common everywhere. Summoning and subjugating demons is the most fearful of the magical sciences. There are two kinds—one dangerous, and embracing unlawful magic, the other religious, and consisting mainly in confining demons in flame, so that they are compelled to obey the commands of the magician. Geomancy is practiced by means of dots made with a pencil, and arranged in complicated combinations so that they answer questions.

The art of invisibility appears to be only known by name to Mr. Rehatsek, for he does not describe it. Jeft is a science which is known only to one family. It is defined as "the general science concerning the tables of the eternal decree and of predestination," and enables adepts to know all that has happened, is happening, or will happen in the most remote future. Palmistry, phylacteries, physiognomies, and prayers explain themselves. Phantasms is the name given to the art of producing images in the air by incantations, aided usually by drugs and fumigations; while predicting from the past is exercised by studying the occult analogies between the past and future. Sorcery is the term applied to all the phenomena produced by magicians, and popularly attributed to supernatural powers. It is divided into lawful or divine, and satanic or black magic, the latter owing its power to evil spirits. The last of the magical sciences is soothsaying from trembling, by which the future is known from the involuntary movements of the body, a particular star controlling each particular part of the human frame.



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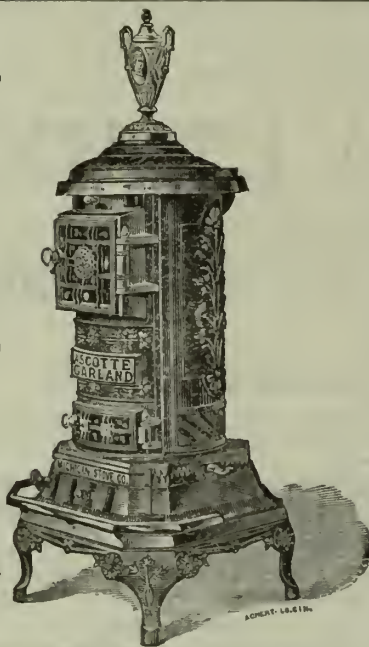
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3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10-30 A
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6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.35 P
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*10.00 A	San Francisco via Livermore	26.00 A
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11.25 A	San Jose	11.40 P
7.05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6.50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3.05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9.00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7.05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8.00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6.50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3.05 P	Vallejo	18.35 P
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
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*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

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THEMIS



Vol. I.

SACRAMENTO: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1890.

No. 52.

THEMIS: published weekly, by A. J. Johnston & Co. Publication Office, 410 J Street. Subscription—One year, by mail, \$3 00; six months, by mail, \$1 50, in advance; per month, by carrier, 25 cents. (Entered at the Post Office at Sacramento as second-class matter.)

WINFIELD J. DAVIS AND W. A. ANDERSON, Editors.
A. J. JOHNSTON, Managing Editor.

A writer in the *North American Review* for February, discusses the question of suicide, with a view of disclosing that it is in no wise a sin or transgression of any divine law. The Mosaic records and New Testament disclose only eight instances of suicide. The historian, Strabo, tells us that in a certain island called Ioulis, persons sixty years old were permitted to end their own existence, because at that age they were unfit for public service. An Athenian was deemed culpable if he committed self destruction, because he owed a duty to the public. As a punishment for such an act, his hand was buried separately from his body. Socrates always maintained that it was not lawful for any one to deprive himself of life, because we are placed here as soldiers at our posts. Yet, history records that Socrates drank the hemlock from his own hands. The Greeks were not given to self destruction, because it was an evidence of moral cowardice. We find Roman annals bloody with self slaughter. Plutarch praised Demosthenes for hiding poison, whereby he could free himself from the cruelty of Antipater. Suicide became fashionable among Roman women. Cicero and Brutus condemned suicide. While Brutus censured Cato for falling upon his own sword, afterward did the same thing himself. In ancient France, the Senate kept poison for those who wished to kill themselves. In India the widows burn themselves on the funeral pile. Among the Chinese suicide is common; and has the example from an emperor, who stabbed himself after ascending the funeral pile. The hari-kari of Japan has, under modern influences, fallen into disuse. There is not, from Genesis to Revelations, a single commandment against self destruction. The first official proclamation against suicide was issued by the Council of Braga, in the year 563. It was the custom to bury the suicide at a road crossing, with a stake driven through the body. The writer finally concludes: "Finally, suicide, though not a sin, is a weakness and a folly. It is more manly to endure the burdens and responsibilities of life than to desert our station in panic fright at, perhaps, the very crisis of victory. A man may be vexed with cares, fretted by adversities, and despondent in grief. But who is free from such trials? He must bravely sustain them, and he will find his strength confirmed by the discipline. Have faith in a God, loving, omnipotent, and wise. 'Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.'"

Eugene J. Gregory has occupied the position of Mayor of this city during the most critical times. His financial and executive abilities have been put to the severest tests, and we are in a position, from our knowledge of municipal affairs, to say that he has proved himself equal to emergencies, even though at times badly handicapped by theorists and impractical advisers. To his judicious management of that *incubus*—the city debt—the city has been absolved from hundreds of thousands of dollars liabilities. He has, with the weak machinery at his command under the old charter, carried on the government of the municipality in the most economical manner, and his whole object and aim has been for the benefit of our

people. The only obstacles that have been thrown in the way have been against his advice and earnest opposition, he being a minority in the local legislature. Every move and step taken by Eugene J. Gregory in our local self-government has been in the interest of the public; nothing of a selfish nature has ever actuated him in the affairs of the city. The experience and knowledge of municipal matters acquired within his term of office has better fitted him for another term. It is very difficult to acquire a full knowledge of our wants and necessities in one term, but Mayor Gregory has accomplished very much during his administration, and is now in a position to render lasting service to the people in carrying out the line of action laid out. Feeling and knowing that Mayor Gregory has the interests of the city at heart, and that he is honest and capable, we strongly urge upon the citizens to see to it that he is retained as the chief executive of our city another term, and until he consummates the splendid work he has thus far so successfully carried on. We hear some petty grievances urged by disappointed persons against Mayor Gregory, but such opposition is harmless and beneath the high-minded and enterprising citizen. It is not a personal matter, but one that affects the whole body politic. The best interests of the public will be served in the retention of Eugene J. Gregory as Mayor. It would be a just tribute to a faithful and able public servant.

The frequency of cases of homicide in this State, and particularly in San Francisco, has again aroused a considerable degree of public indignation. The Chief of Police of San Francisco has called for more severe legislation against the carrying of concealed weapons, and the Governor has announced that he will recommend in his message to the Legislature that a law be passed making the carrying of concealed weapons a felony. The fact is, we have about sufficient penal laws and ordinances now upon the subject; the trouble is they are not enforced. It does no good to enact rigorous laws on any subject; their very severity defeats their enforcement—at least that proposition is borne out by the history of the past. At one time in the history of this State the attention of the Legislature was summarily called to the question of legislation upon this subject. One of the members when going to his rooms from the Capitol, at a late hour in the night, was stopped and robbed at the point of a pistol. The next day the gentleman introduced a bill to repeal the act prohibiting the carrying of such concealed death-dealing instruments. The repealing bill was rushed through, and on February 14, 1870, was approved by the Governor. Ordinance No. 84 of this city makes it unlawful for any person, not being a public officer or traveler or having a permit from the Police Commissioners, to wear or carry concealed any pistol, dirk or other dangerous or deadly weapon, and a violation of the ordinance is punishable by a fine not exceeding \$500 or imprisonment not exceeding ten days, or both. Then it is provided that the Police Commissioners may grant written permission to any peaceable person whose profession or occupation may require him to be out at late hours of the night to carry concealed deadly weapons for his protection. This ordinance, however, and the laws on the subject are not pretended to be enforced. The argument is made, and with considerable force, that stringent laws against the carrying of concealed weapons will be observed by the better element and disregarded by the criminal class.

While, as we have intimated, it will be useless to pass a law such as is suggested by the Governor, yet there is no question that much good would result and many lives saved were salutary safeguards thrown about the ownership and sale of pistols and knives; particularly should such regulations exist in municipalities. It should be that no person should be permitted to purchase a pistol except by express permission of the police authorities. As it is now any man, woman or child, who feels so disposed, can purchase a deadly weapon, and the recklessness with which these sales have been made and the tragic results which have followed would seem to admonish the authorities to adopt some measures of restraint. In this city alone it has been the direct cause of filling perhaps a dozen graves a year, and sending an equal number of persons to the penitentiary. Writing from the standpoint of an officer of the Courts of the county, we say that of the cases of homicide and murderous assaults that have been tried or examined in our Courts in the last decade in not one in ten was the defendant justified in the commission of the act.

We had an example of that within the past few days. A shallow-pated waiter fell in love with a young lady. From the evidence adduced it is quite clear she at first treated his attentions as a jest. He became more persistent, and the matter became one of annoyance to her. She arranged to have him chastised by a young gentleman friend. An appointment was made to meet at the Plaza after nightfall. The lover fearing trouble, borrowed a pistol on the way up, and when attacked by the woman's friend shot him through the head. The case was well characterized as "unfortunate;" it truly was to all parties concerned, though all were to blame. It is of course evident that if Chalman had not secured the loan of a pistol the affair would have resulted in a case of battery; his hands would not have been stained with blood, and the community would not have lost a promising member. It is unnecessary to deal with the question whether the defendant in that case was justified for his act at the Plaza under the circumstances immediately surrounding. While we are not disposed to relieve him from responsibility in meeting an engagement in which he so seriously apprehended trouble that he felt constrained to doubly arm himself, yet we must say the affair is an unenviable commentary upon the enforcement of laws and ordinances in Sacramento city. In almost all cases of homicide it develops that the death-dealing instrument was procured immediately before the killing and in anticipation of the trouble.

The Trustees of the city have the constitutional right to make and enforce such local, police, sanitary, and other regulations as are not in conflict with general laws, and we doubt not their power to further regulate the sale and carrying of concealed weapons. Such an ordinance would meet with public approval and its effect for good cannot be questioned. So loosely is the sale of pistols conducted that but a few years ago a girl bought one on credit, and a few hours afterward used it with deadly effect on a young man in the Plaza. No reasoning citizen will contend that in such a case she should have been permitted to possess the weapon, for it could have been safely inferred harm would follow. We regulate the sale of poisons, and in a measure the dispensation of intoxicants, and it would seem that some further legal restraint should be placed over the weapons that add so materially in populating the cemeteries.

Of all the cities of this good land of ours, it is quite doubtful if another of the same population as this, our capital, can be found that is so devoid of animation and ambition among its young people. In most of towns of a few hundred inhabitants, there can be found lyceums, debating clubs, literary societies, reading associations, and other confraternities for the improvement of the members and the cultivation of their mental faculties, thereby fitting them for intelligent association. And such societies are capable of great and lasting good. It is through their medium that a taste for reading is engendered—reading standard authors and not the trash of the present day; a love of art and a desire for closer association with the learned of all ages is begotten; the power of proper and intelligent conversation, that greatest and most important and attractive of all private attainments, is educated and fostered. And what a lamentable lack of that accomplishment is noticeable among our young ladies and gentlemen of the present generation. Yea, among the older ones as well. How few of either sex can sit in a mixed company and entertain or instruct by their conversational powers. It is a gift that is a species of eloquence adorning the possessor, while charming and instructing the listener. Nor can it be truthfully asserted that, like poets, the successful conversationalist is born and not educated to it. It is not so. Your genuine good talker attains his accomplishment by diligence; by reading standard authors; by an interchange of opinions with others; by a proper and guarded discussion with educated people of just such subjects—matters as present themselves for criticism in the local lyceum or literary club rooms. It is a rare treat to sit in the company of ladies and gentlemen who can raise above the level of the chit-chat of the hour on prize fights, baseball, the new figure in the dance, a novel plan for a fashionable hat, or Mrs. Grundy's most recent conquest, or the back door gossip of one's neighbor, and take a flight of fancy to the more instructive realms of sensible talk. In consequence the social fabric suffers. The young grow up in that condition of illiteracy, and the children of coming ages must follow the example set. Our youth should apply themselves more closely to proper study and an advancement of their intellect. A great aid to this would be found in literary societies.

The city has on its hands, not a white elephant, but a genuine bog-hole at Seventh and K streets, and it is as hard to get rid of as would be such an unwieldy beast as an elephant. Indeed, we could devise a way of annihilating the thick-skinned beast, trunk and all, by ordering out a pack of artillery. But this abomination of a hole could not be extinguished even by the fire department. What is to be done with it? With its customary enterprise, will Sacramento remain inert till the summer solstice will have glazed the surface of the standing pool with a dazzling emerald recreation, around whose rims will nightly assemble the batrachian family to lull to slumber by their soft, sweet chantings the occupants of the two neighboring hotels, and from whose depths will float in the circumambient air the delicious ozone of Araby the blest? Or will our city dads at once beseech Tom Clunie and Joe McKenna to get the Secretary of the Interior to put into circulation some of the appropriation already made, and have the Federal lot officially filled and graded and thus obliterate the eye-sore, and render the spot at least passable? It is not at all essential to wait till another spool of red tape be unrolled to have the filling done, although that, of course, will be required before the building is begun. But let our authorities see that the incipient plague-spot is immediately abated. Supposing that at their meeting next Monday the Trustees pass a resolution urgently requesting the California delegation to take steps to have the lot filled by order of the Interior Department; but then perhaps some one of the members unprepared to act will ask for a continuance, as is usually the method when any important measure comes before the Board. And thus Sacramento suffers.

A Memory of the Past.

The names of great men live after them. Any one who mounts the staircase of a certain Dearborn street office building may see near the foot of the stairs a rusty little tin sign tacked to the wall, says the Chicago Herald. This little sign measures about 12x3 inches,

and all it bears is "M. W. Fuller" in letters which were once gilt, but which are now nearly effaced by time. Near the top of the stairs is its duplicate, and on the door of a lawyer's office near the end of an upper hall appears the same name. It is the name of the man who is now the Chief Justice of the United States. His office used to be in this building, and no one has ever disturbed his signs. The sign of an ordinary man who moved or absconded or died would have been quickly effaced, but the Chief Justice's old neighbors are evidently proud of his name, and will allow it to stand until time wipes it out.

One Woman's Way.

"It's no use; I've worn all the cast-off clothes I'm going to."

There was no sign of irritation or ill nature in the girl's bright face as she made this assertion. She sat in the center of a heap of discarded finery. There were frayed and spotted velvet skirts, satin and silk waists, strained out and threadbare in almost every seam, flounced and bedraggled gros grain and nuns' veilings, crumpled ribbons and torn laces.

"What do you propose to wear?"

Florence Annable's only companion on this occasion was her married sister, Mrs. Paul Grenman, in whose pretty ears sparkled valuable solitaires, and whose fingers were crowded with costly jewels. Mrs. Grenman's tone was cold, and the smile on her faultless lips was almost a sneer.

"I don't mean anything unkind, Julia," Miss Annable replied, "but the truth is, I am not comfortable in second-hand clothing."

"Blanche would be edified at your remarks, Florence," said Mrs. Grenman. "It was no easy task to get these things together," she added with increased hauteur. "You know very well that my maid expects every garment I discard, and so does Blanche's."

Notwithstanding her protest, the young lady had selected the least injured of the velvet skirts, and had begun to rip off the braid. But she threw down her scissors now and stepped out of the debris.

"That settles it, Julia," she said, with shining eyes, but with no other indication of excitement; "I will sort those 'rags, jags, and velvet gowns,' into bundles, and you and Blanche need not disappoint your maids."

"What stupidity, Florence!" Mrs. Grenman hastened to say. "You know that we want you to have our things. You have made lovely costumes many times out of poorer material than is there."

The lady's tone was a little more conciliatory. She evidently had some reason for not wishing her sister to carry out her threat.

"These things are much more suitable for your maid than for your sister, Julia," Miss Annable replied, as she set about her task.

"Perhaps you think that your sister should keep you supplied with new clothes," said Mrs. Grenman.

"No, I do not; but I will tell you what I do think," Miss Annable responded, with heightened color, but in cool, firm tones. "I think that you and Blanche ought to be willing that I should earn my wardrobe."

"Earn it?" said Mrs. Grenman, disdainfully. "What new and abominable crochet have you got into your head now? Something to disgrace us all, I suppose."

"If you and Blanche would pay me in hard cash, as you would be compelled to pay a professional, for playing a piano at your luncheon parties and your kettle-drums, your receptions, and your informal evening gatherings, I could buy my own clothes, and be much better satisfied."

Mrs. Grenman's astonishment and indignation were overwhelming.

"Who ever thought that one of our family could be so coarse and mercenary? Pay one's own sister for playing a few sonatas and quadrilles once in a while! Why don't you ask us to pay you for condescending to attend our kettle-drums and recitations? Indeed, Florence, if I must say it, I think you have been generously compensated for everything you have ever done for either of us," and Mrs. Grenman waved a jeweled hand towards the bundles in the center of the room.

"Julia, I will find out what a professional pianist will charge for playing the piano the same number of hours that I do," Miss Annable began again calmly; "then, not being a professional, I will play for you and Blanche for just half that amount."

Mrs. Grenman rose, picked off a few bits of the thread from her handsome silk dress—she had been darning a tiny bit of lace—and proceeded to array herself for the street.

The room in which this conversation took place was the fourth story back of a so-called fashionable boarding house, and this was Florence Annable's home. Her father and mother were both dead, the former having survived the wreck of a large fortune but a few weeks. When the estate was settled, it was found that there would be enough money to provide Florence, the only unmarried daughter, with the necessities of life. In other words, it would pay her board. So, for two years

or more, she had been dependent upon her wealthy sisters for her wardrobe. It was a disagreeable position for a sensitive and high-minded girl, and it had come at last to be unendurable.

"Florence."

Mrs. Grenman was ready to go.

"Well," said her companion.

"I shall repeat this conversation to Paul. I tell you that you may be prepared to meet the consequences."

"I am prepared for anything but 'rags and jags,'" Julia," her sister replied; "and I beg you to believe that I should not have remade your cast-off garments so long if it had not been for keeping the peace. Let me tell you what else I am willing to do. You say that some of the costumes I have made from the dresses you have finished wearing have been very pretty and stylish. I will hold myself ready to make over the best of them for you to wear again, and I will do it in my best manner."

"And be paid for it?"

"Certainly; like any other dressmaker."

"If you were not a perfect simpleton you would marry Luke Harkness," Mrs. Grenman burst out anew. "Then you would have an establishment equal to your sisters', and there wouldn't be such a horrible inequality in your station as now."

"I marry Luke Harkness?" said Miss Annable, with the first touch of haughtiness she had shown. "A man old enough to be my grandfather, as deaf as a post, and as bald as an ancient American eagle. I would go out as a cook or housemaid first. Yes, Julia, if the choice were given to me of marrying that man or digging my own grave, with the understanding that I was to jump into it when it was completed, I would choose the latter alternative with gratitude."

"And you wish me to understand that you will not play for one of my parties again unless you are paid for it?"

Mrs. Grenman's hand was on the knob of the door as she asked this question.

"I wish you to understand that I do not regard your old velvet and silk gowns as a fair equivalent for my services as chief musician," said Miss Annable; "and, also, that I not only believe with the Bible, that 'the laborer is worthy of his hire,' but that labor is eminently respectable."

The parting guest's twist of the door knob was nothing less than vicious. Florence, who knew her sister perfectly, understood that the breach between them now would be hard to bridge. Work was a degradation in the opinion of her only near relatives. But it was not so for her. There were two ways in which she knew she could earn a generous support. One was by her musical talent, and the other by her taste and ability in designing costumes.

"It is wicked to keep you at the piano, Miss Annable, when we all know you are so fond of dancing, but no one plays as you do," her friends were constantly saying.

Now, why, she asked herself, with this available talent in her possession, should she not earn some money, and in a business-like and "open and above board" manner, as men earned it? Miss Annable was unable to see why she should be idle and wear her sister's cast-off clothes any more than the man who had a room across the corridor should be idle and wear his rich brother's 'rags and jags.' This question of the utilization of talent had been logically met and settled a good while before, but the hindrances in the way of putting her theories into practice had been hard to overcome. Her sisters had aimed high, and brought down their game. It was no more than fair that she should do the same, her relatives had frequently told her, instead of occupying the fourth story back in a crowded boarding house, and making them a world of trouble in explaining and excusing her anomalous position. Their frequent assertions that sister Florence was peculiar, and could not be induced to make a home with either of her relatives, were in the main true. Miss Annable could have made herself useful in either of these establishments, but her liberty was far too precious to jeopardize by any such arrangement. Here in the sky parlor, certain hours of each day were her own, her very own.

A few hours later Miss Annable was driving in the park with some friends. She passed both of her sisters, and their recognition, though calculated to deceive her companions, was well understood by her. Julia had communicated with Blanche and they had both shown their displeasure in as marked a manner as les convenances would permit. This recalcitrant member of their aristocratic family was to be brought to terms. Florence Annable smiled as she thought of it.

Clark Durivage rode along by the side of the landau and chatted with the young ladies. For the first time since Florence had decided not to wear any more "cast offs," her courage failed her. She felt it to be humiliating truth that she cared more for this man's good opinion than for anything else in the world; to think that she was quite independent of remark of criticism from any other quarter, but not from him, filled her with confusion and alarm. Mr. Durivage had been the only man she had met in society who had

talked to her as if she was possessed of an equal intelligence.

Miss Annable canvassed the subject very thoroughly in these few minutes. Her scorn of her own weakness, as shown by the presence of this man, acted like a spur to her conscience.

"The die is cast," she told herself, as Mr. Durivage bade her good evening. "I will not wear jags, so must play jigs."

The young lady did not estimate her musical talent at its true value. It was almost a case of genius. She could play the works of the most favored composers, and with a power and expression which delighted the most critical. And so it came to pass that Miss Florence Annable was engaged at regular professional prices to play for a party at the house of the wealthy and distinguished Mrs. Van Cortlandt. Her sisters were both present, but neither of them came near her during the evening, and, in this way, the world found out there had been a quarrel.

"Good evening, Miss Florence."

"Good evening, Mr. Durivage."

"It is rather singular there is no one here to play but you," the gentleman remarked. "I have been waiting a half hour to invite you to dance."

"It is not in the least singular, Mr. Durivage," said the musician, smiling heroically, "for I am regularly employed to play for Mrs. Van Cortlandt's guests this evening."

The plunge was made, the worst was over, and Florence felt she could look herself squarely in the face when the evening was over.

"And you—you have struck out in this way for yourself?"

There was a strange quality in the gentleman's voice that his companion did not understand.

"Struck out?" Miss Annable laughingly answered.

"That is a good phrase. It requires muscle, I assure you."

"But your sisters, Miss Florence?"

"They are here. You must have seen them. The next piece is a quadrille, Mr. Durivage. Please listen to it critically. It is my own composition."

The music was a success. The applause and excitement which followed its conclusion amounted to an ovation. Mr. Durivage drew near the piano and read the title.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said in loud, clear tones, "the name of the original quadrille which has so delighted us is 'Rags and Jags and Velvet Gowns.'"

There came a time when Florence Annable could tell her friend, Mr. Durivage, the whole story, and the following is the substance of his reply: "I determined," he said, "to woo and win you, that night at Mrs. Van Cortlandt's. I had cared for you from the first day of our acquaintance, but how could I help fearing you might be like your sisters—ultra-fashionable, purse-proud, regardful only of appearance?"

"What kind of helpmeets would your sisters make if misfortune should overtake their husbands? And then, Florence, I have always maintained that it was just as reprehensible for a woman to be idle and dependent as for a man. As my wife, there will be no need for you to continue your career, but your talent must never be neglected, and for two reasons—first, because it will be our greatest source of enjoyment; and next, because every woman should always hold in her hands the means of support."

The Stage.

[Under this caption will appear a fair and impartial criticism of the drama, actors, music, and all noteworthy matters pertaining to the stage.]

Mr. Frederick Warde intends to form a company for the production of Shakespeare's historical play of *Henry VIII.* Mrs. D. P. Bowers will play "Queen Katharine."

One night last week, says the *Chicago Herald*, while E. H. Sothern was hopping about the stage in the second act of *Lord Chumley*, singing out: "Where's my other slipper?" he accidentally kicked off the one slipper he had on. He tried hard to find it at the time but failed. A thorough search of the stage after the act was finished, proved likewise in vain. The following afternoon the comedian's mail included a small parcel, which, upon being opened, was found to contain the missing slipper. Upon the inside of its sole was fastened a piece of paper, and on it was written, in a delicate feminine hand, the words: "Here's your slipper." There was no hint or suggestion as to where it came from, or how the unknown person sending it had obtained it.

Mlle Rhea's romantic and historical drama, *Josephine, the Empress of the French*, will shortly be seen in San Francisco; and prominent in the efficient cast is pretty Ida Van Sielen, who has made a decided hit in the role of "Pauline Bonaparte." The young Californienne's performance has received the most unqualified praise from the eastern critics, and her dresses are fully up to the standard of magnificent costuming which Mlle Rhea herself has established. The great actress, whose impersonation of "Josephine" is regarded as an artistic creation, has, in Miss Van Sielen, an excellent associate as "Pauline." A Californian, who witnessed Miss Van Sielen's performance at Richmond, Virginia, writes that he was speechless with astonishment at the remarkable advancement which the clever little actress has made, and that next to Rhea, she is the chief attraction in the company, her beauty and talent having established her as a great favorite. Mlle Rhea and her new play will be seen in San Francisco during next May.—*S. F. Music and Drama.*

A severe but well-merited rebuke was administered not long ago, says the *New York Evening Sun's* Woman-About-Town, to a society girl, by a young man who has the courage of a very creditable conviction upon a certain common lack of the nicest courtesy among young women who are really very well bred, and who would not offend for the world if they stopped to think. He told the story himself, as follows: "During one of my busiest weeks, I invited a young woman to go with me to the theater on a certain first night. When the evening came, I reached her home shortly before eight o'clock. I waited in the reception for some time, then the mamma appeared. We chatted for a quarter of an hour longer; still, no signs of the young woman. I looked at my watch; it was just time for the curtain to rise at the theater. I particularly wanted to see the opening of the play. Then I rose and took one of my checks from my pocket. 'Madame,' I said to the mother, 'here is the check for Miss D.'s chair, and the carriage is at the door. Will you be kind enough to ask her to come when it suits her best. For myself, I want to see the opening of the play,' and I walked out." "And what did the young woman do?" asked three breathless listeners, all at once. "She came in the course of half an hour. She had good sense enough to take the rebuke in the right way. She knew she deserved it." "Oh, but I would never have forgiven you!" sighed the chorus.

Max Maretzek, in one of his recent "Sharps and Flats," contributed to the *American Musician*, has this good one on Brignoli. The company were in Havana, and at a critical juncture in the manager's affairs, Brig. took it into his head that it would be the swell thing to fall sick. The Marquis de Aguas Caeras, President of the Ayuntamiento, sent a doctor to visit the distinguished tenor, and to report the result of his investigations. Unable to discover any alarming symptoms, except an insatiable appetite for macaroni and a sentimental longing for a *dolce far niente*, the gentlemanly young doctor ordered Brignoli to take a substantial dinner, and in the evening a drive to the opera, and to sing his part in the usual manner; and predicted to him a full restoration of health by following the advice. The silver-voiced tenor shared the doctor's opinion as to the prescription of a good dinner, but demurred from the order of singing in the evening. The Judge, upon hearing the doctor's report, sent a gentle warning to Brignoli, who, however, answered that the doctor who had visited him seemed, like Crispino, to be more a cobbler than a doctor, and did not understand his illness; whereupon the magistrate dispatched another doctor from the military hospital, with two attendants. After having felt Brignoli's pulse, looked into his throat, and examined his eyes, the new doctor solemnly declared, with a shake of his head, "really, some precursory symptoms of yellow fever;" but added, that by applying 200 leeches immediately on the shoulders of the patient the great evil might be averted. "Mama mia!" screamed Brignoli, with his clear, beautiful tenor voice, reaching with ease on that occasion the high B, "200 leeches! You are a fool, but not a doctor! I am perfectly well." "No," replied the doctor; "you are sick, and cannot sing to-night," giving at the same time instructions to his attendants for the operation. "Clear out!" vociferated Brignoli; "I will show you whether and how I can sing this evening." And he did sing better than ever.

Book Chat.

Mme. Modjeska has written some reminiscences of her early experience on the dramatic stage, which will be published in the February number of the *Arena*.

Clerk of Bookstore to Proprietor—"What's the price of this book?" Proprietor—"That Bible? Forty cents." Clerk—"It is not a Bible; it is an infidel work." Proprietor—"Oh, I see. Four dollars."

Wendell Phillips, the Agitator, is the title of a forthcoming work by Carlos Martyu, in which the author will undertake to give the famous anti-slavery orator the place in history to which his eminent abilities and his remarkable career entitle him.

Jules Verne has no record of struggle in his early history. Unlike most authors, his work was appreciated and paid for at the first, and his popularity was equally rapid. Although now an old man, he is still writing two books a year, as he has done for the last thirty-seven; but owing to an accident which befell him four years ago, he can no longer travel and get his own local color. His nephew, paying him a friendly visit, drew a revolver and discharged it at him twice—he had suddenly gone mad. One of the bullets lodged in the old author's leg and the wound has never healed. However, he has the faculty of absorbing the very essence of books of travel, until his whole mind is so steeped and colored that he could not be more familiar with the customs, scenery, and lay of a country if he had lived in it for years. His new book, "The Journey Backward," is a series of adventures over a route he has never seen—the north of America, Alaska, and Behring Straits. His last book, "Topsy-Turvy" ("Sans Dessus Dessous"), was the story of some Americans who tried to shift the axis of the earth for commercial purposes. Verne has a tremendous admiration for Americans and is fond of putting them in his books. He wanted to come over here and lecture, but was persuaded that the enterprise would not be a success, owing to his ignorance of the language. His home is in Amiens, whose quiet, old-world atmosphere he prefers to gay Paris. He has a beautiful house with a study at the top, where he writes in the morning. When he has finished his daily task he goes down to breakfast, then to the club, and after dinner he and his wife visit the theater. Methodical habits and good health have enabled him to write seventy-four romances, and he hopes to write as many more, although it will be some time before he makes another trip about the world. In appearance M. Verne is not unlike Victor Hugo.—*Current Literature.*

Professional Chat.

At the recent dinner of the New York Congregational Club Hamilton W. Mabie of the Christian Union, gave a reminiscence of travel with a moral to it. "When I was in a magnificent cathedral at Antwerp last summer," he said, "I remarked what a pity it was so dirty. 'I wish,' said my friend 'that our churches in America were dirtier. That dirt is from the feet of the poor and the working people.' My friend was right. We need dirtier churches, more shabby churches, made so by the masses attending.

Congressman Crain of Texas, was in the House restaurant, says the *Washington Post*, when a friend suggested that the Democrats had suffered from a pretty hard deal. "No," replied Crain, "you mistake the situation. It wasn't the deal that beat us. It was the shuffle."

Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., the famous and gigantesque rector of Trinity Church, Boston, says the *Pioneer Press*, was in St. Paul recently, and was much amused at an occurrence in one of the city Protestant Episcopal churches. Dr. Brooks came rather late, and was ushered into a seat occupied by a courteous gentleman who insisted upon finding all the places in the prayer book for the distinguished divine, and in exercising a general supervision over his risings up and sittings down. Dr. Brooks submitted meekly to the tutelage, though he afterwards confessed to a powerful inclination to laugh right out in meetin'.

The *New York Tribune* tells this story about General Sherman: He was in a North Carolina town just after the close of the war, and attended church one Sunday with Andrew Johnson, who was then Vice-President, and one or two other prominent men. The minister was a young Irishman, and like Peter Cartwright he seized the good opportunity to "roast the great ones of this earth over the coals." His opening prayer was short, fervid and left not a shadow of a chance for Andrew Johnson to enjoy an agreeable hereafter unless he repented. The minister hurled broadsides at General Sherman as well, and when he had finished the bluff o'd General turned to his companions and whispered in a voice all could hear: "By ———, that was a ——— good prayer."

A generation since, the Rev. Dr. C——, was pastor of the largest Congregational church in the city of New York. Intellectually he was a very strong man, and especially strong, even to bitterness, in his opposition to slavery and to intemperance. One winter, when preaching a course of evening sermons on temperance, he was invited out to supper to meet a few friends. Just as the company was beginning to arrive, the lady of the house turned to her husband and exclaimed, "Oh, John, Dr. C—— is coming, and our principal dish is brandy peaches!" The husband appreciated the unfortunate aspect of affairs, but declared it was now too late to alter their arrangements. Supper was soon ready, and the lady's heart sank within her when the peaches were served. Dr. C—— took a peach, and swallowed a mouthful, washing it down with a teaspoonful of the brandy. Great was the relief of the lady that no remark followed. Finally the peach was eaten. "Dr. C——," said the lady, "will you take another peach?" "Well, I think not," said the doctor; "but," he added reflectively, "I'll take another saucerful of the juice, if you please."

Judge D——, of the Circuit Court of the United States for the ——— Circuit, gives the following incident of his experience with a "moonshiner." "I was en route to C——, at which place a term of the court commenced next day. At each station, as the train neared C——, the coaches began to fill with a motley crew of deputy-marshals, prisoners, witnesses, and litigants. And finally a butternut jeans specimen dropped into my seat with, 'I s'pose thar's room fur both orn us, stranger?' I found him communicative, and a few general observations set his tongue agoing. 'Yas, I'm gwine down to C—— to 'tend co't, which the grand jurer hev indicted me for 'stillin'. Well, I've been thar befo', but they hain't never got me yit. The fax is, ole Jedge F——, which are the deestrect jedge, they call him, he kinder seems to know our folks, and sorter undertan's this here internal revenue business, an' how them marshals works it fur fees. But they tells me he's took sick, an' have writ fur an old Jedge name' D——, from away out'ards somewhar, to set fur him, which, they sez, he's long ards the wust of the lot. That he held a co't up at R—— wunst, an' carried on ridiculous; that he was co't, jurer, an' lawyer, an' mout as well er been witness. Bob P—— he was a-tellin' of it to a crowd at Payne's old grocery. Old Lawyer M——, he went down thar to plead for Bob for retailin', which he was a good jedge of law, allus so considered, and er regular old coon dorg befo' the County Co't, and sorter run things thar to suit hisself. You could er hearn him open on a still day clear out to Drunkard's Spring, and that's a good haft a mile from the co'thouse. But Bob said he didn't stan' no mo' showin' befo' old Jedge D—— than a bobtail bull in fly time. He sorter jawed back at the Jedge fur awhile, an' talked vigorous 'bout the Declaration of Inderpendence, an' the bill of rights, an' the Constertution, an' thier reserlutions of '98-9. But it didn't make no mo' impression on thet durn, 'significant old Jedge than pourin' water on er duck's back. He just sot right daown on Lawyer M——, he did, an' rared hisself back in his chair, an' said he weren't a-presidin' at no flag raisin', 'Fo'th of July doin's, nor nothin' of the sort. An' he allowed that Lawyer M—— didn't know no law, and didn't have no everdence. An' he jest took his pen, he did, an' he writ out a verdick, and tole the jurer to assign it; and the fast thing Bob knowed he war in jail. He said it war the quickest thing that he ever seen in his life. Whew! they say he's a plum sight, an' powerful fond er whiskey too, an' I don't understan' why he should be so rautankerous over them as makes it. If half they say 'bout his drotted meanness is so, I shouldn't wonder if he didn't git the whole kit an' bilin' orn us this load. The fax is, I'm a-gittin' tired of the business, anyhow; it's too dad-fetched unsartin; an' arter feein' the officers, hirein' lawyers, treatin' witnesses, and payin' travelin' expenses a'tendin' of co't, thar ain't no big chance of profit in it, no way. Which I tole the ole woman. I sez, if I can mandage to git clear this go-round, I'm a-gwine to close out and quit the business. Stranger, whar are you gwine?' I replied that I, too, was on my way to C—— to attend court; and he continued, 'You don't know old D——, I suppose?' 'Yes, I've seen him.' 'Wal, stranger, if you kin bring any influence to b'ar orn him, an' kin git me outen this here scrape, I'll fee you hand-some.' After learning his name, I told him to be in the courtroom next day promptly at ten o'clock. As I took my seat on the bench, the first object that caught my eye was my fellow traveler, leaning over the back railing of the bar. The recognition was mutual. His lower jaw relaxed and dropped until it seemed to hang loose on its hinges, and there was a mingled expression of astonishment and horror on his countenance. 'Clerk,' said I, 'is there a case of the United States versus ——— for illicit distilling on the docket?' 'Yes, your Honor,' said the clerk. 'Dismiss it,' said I. It was some little time before he seemed to take in the situation. When he did, he cast a timid, sheepish glance at me, and disappeared in the crowd. I think he kept his word, and went out of the business; at least I never heard of his name on the docket again.'—*Harper's Magazine.*

Those House Rules.

There is a strong probability that by the time this issue of THEMIS leaves the press, the proposed code of new rules will have been adopted by the House of Representatives, and that body will have become in a fit temper for the transaction of the public business. There is no doubt that at least one of the new rules will effect a complete reversal of parliamentary precedents since the institution of Congress, and for this very reason the subject is one of unusual weight. Under republican systems innovations are effected by a gradual process, and when a serious change comes abruptly, the multitude are startled. Under all circumstances precedents exert a powerful influence, and the best minds find it difficult to contend against authoritative examples. The public are disposed to accept an old precedent in preference to a new reason. Hence it is that, thus far, the Democrats, and especially the Mugwumps, have presented the side of the House minority to the common mind in a more persuasive and plausible form than the Republicans have presented the majority side of the case.

The Republican press, on this coast at least, has failed to present the ground reasons for the equity of the rule which permits the Speaker to go outside of the roll-call to determine the presence of a quorum. To assert that such a rule is merely a means of securing government by the majority, would be an inconclusive argument, which might be effectually neutralized by the counter assertion that such a policy would leave the minority without any voice in the conduct of the business of the House. Neither of these propositions is true, without limitation. But they look reasonable to the untrained mind, and hence there is a great confusion of opinion as to the results that might follow the adoption of the new rules.

The greatest difficulty that the framers of the Federal Constitution encountered was as to how they might perfect a system in which the majority might have full control while the minority would, at the same time, be completely protected in all their rights. But the protection which it was intended should be thrown around the minority never contemplated such a state of affairs as that the smaller number of members of the House of Representatives might stop the whole legislative machinery of the government; but this is the position which is contended for by Carlisle and Randall in their address to the country. Moreover, the minorities which were under contemplation by the framers of the Constitution, while they were formulating safeguards for their protection, were popular rather than parliamentary minorities. It is conceded that the arbitrary suppression of a parliamentary minority would be just as wrongful as the arbitrary suppression of a popular minority. But as THEMIS understands the proposition, the protection with which the minority in the House should be surrounded, in the contemplation of the framers of the Constitution, amounts to this: After the will of the people shall have been expressed at the polls, the protection which shall be accorded to the minority on the floor of the House is the right of a full and free debate, the right to offer proper amendments and the right to vote. We use general terms, but the critical reader will understand our meaning. In substance, the privileges above enumerated embrace all the rights that are enjoyed by any citizen in his political capacity. The citizen may discuss party politics and party candidates to his heart's content. He may argue with his neighbor, and endeavor to persuade him over to his own view of affairs. If the party platforms or the party candidates do not suit him, he may organize a bolt, promulgate a new set of principles and set up a new candidate. Or, he may embody his political principles in his own person and become a candidate on his own account. He may go to the polls and vote as he pleases. But suppose his policy and his candidate get defeated. How does he employ himself afterwards? Does he set up a mutiny and attempt to persuade the public that he has been deprived of his rights by a tyrannical majority? He does nothing of the sort. If he is a sensible per-

son, he recognizes the fact that he has enjoyed the right of free debate; the right to persuade people to come over to his views; he has offered such amendments as he thought proper; he voted and got defeated. Like a sensible and law-abiding person, he goes right on performing his duties as a citizen, in the expectation that he may meet with better luck at the next election.

His conscience tells him that he has had a fair show, and his manliness teaches him good manners and respect for the rights of others.

Now, how many more rights has a Democratic Congressman at Washington than has the citizen we have been describing? Since when has the reason of men led them to the conclusion that a citizen on the floor of Congress possesses more rights than a citizen at the ballot box? The House of Representatives is the forum in which all the citizens speak by representation. The citizen himself stands upon the floor of the House and speaks through the mouth of another. Is not this true? Cut away this principle, and what would become of our notions of government by the people? How is it, then, that a minority of the citizens of the country, speaking through their Representatives, assert the right to bind the majority hand and foot, when they would be utterly impotent to accomplish any such purpose at the ballot box.

The foregoing interrogatory embraces the whole principle involved in the rule which permits the Speaker to declare a quorum of the House present, although the roll-call might show a contrary result, the fact being that a majority of all the members are actually on the floor of the House, and might respond to the roll-call if they felt so disposed.

The situation in the House, as to facts, is this: The Constitution provides that a majority of all the members of the House shall be necessary for the transaction of business. There is a vacancy on account of the death of Judge Kelley, so that the actual number of members is 329. Since the unseating of Jackson, of West Virginia, the number of Democratic members has been reduced to 158. It follows that the Republicans have 171 members. It therefore requires 165 members actually present on the floor of the House to constitute a quorum. But it would be practically impossible to keep that number of Republicans on the floor for any length of time. Such a thing would be physically impossible, if the committee work of the House is to be attended to with any sort of efficiency, seeing that the Republicans have only six members more than are necessary to constitute a quorum.

Take the following actual occurrence as illustrating the position contended for by the Democrats: When the Smith-Jackson election case was called in the House there were 163 Republicans and 152 Democrats, or 315 members actually on the floor. Smith, a Republican, was contesting Jackson's seat, and a resolution favoring his claim had been reported by the Elections' Committee. There was a minority report in favor of Jackson, the Democratic sitting member. Well, when the case was called, the Democrats moved that the minority report be adopted, and on this motion called for the ayes and noes. But a roll-call disclosed the fact that there were only 163 members present, whereas there were 315 actually on the floor of the House. The Democrats refused to vote, and then raised the question that there was not a quorum present. Now, theoretically, and for all practical purposes, and theory is an actuality, each member of the House represents an equal number of all the citizens of the country, and yet the contention of the Democrats is that a minority of citizens as represented by 152 Congressmen can nullify the will of a majority of citizens as represented by 163 Congressmen.

The new code of rules protects the minority in the right of free debate, in the right to offer amendments and in the right to vote, and if, thus equipped, they cannot effect their object, they must do as the citizen does—wait for next term and hope for better luck.

You don't need a cannon to kill a sparrow, or a pile driver to drive a tack.

Trials of Republican Governments.

The affairs of the young Duke of Orleans, son of the Count of Paris, and a member of a family that had been exiled from France, furnishes an interesting theme for consideration; though the circumstances immediately surrounding it seem hardly of particular consequence. This youth belongs to a family of former French royalty—the house of Orleans—members of which had occupied the throne. The last, Louis Philippe, abdicated February 24, 1848, in favor of his grandson; the Count de Paris; but the Chamber of Deputies refused to acknowledge the Count as king. Louis fled to the coast of Normandy with his queen, and after a few days' concealment found opportunity to escape to England, under the name of Mr. Smith. He died in that country August 26, 1850. Since 1870, France has been a republic; and it would seem that after near twenty years of popular rule, no serious apprehension would be created by the circumstance of a hair-brained youngster attempting to enlist in the army as a private soldier. Conditions, however, are different in France than with us. Its rule was monarchical till 1792, when an attempt bordering on republicanism was made, but it soon drifted into imperialism. In 1848, on the abdication of Louis Philippe, a republican government was again established. It lasted but four years. With us, the form of government has existed beyond a century, and our people of to-day know nothing of rigid governmental rule. In France, doubtless, men still live who are not reconciled to the more liberal form of government. With a population of thirty-eight millions, France maintains a regular army of over half a million; while the United States, with a population of fifty millions plus, has a standing army of less than thirty thousand. When we take into consideration the history of the Orleans princes, and of their schemes, and the fact that the French soldiery are easily led astray, we can understand why the French government so promptly took action with regard to a circumstance that in this country would be about unnoticed. Twenty years is a very brief period in the life of a nation, particularly one like France, that can trace its rulers back to the eighth century; and in viewing a circumstance of this character, it would be unfair to compare it with conditions that now exist in the United States. Our country was never ruled by a king or emperor, except as colonies of England, France, and Spain. The country was settled by people who had left the old continent to be relieved of the governmental and religious restraints that there prevailed; and it could reasonably be expected that, as soon as the country became sufficiently populated, a system of popular government would be adopted. We had no families of royalty here, and no one to claim the governing power by reason of heredity.

The causes that brought about the American Revolution, when dispassionately reviewed, would hardly justify the course that was pursued; yet, it would be unpatriotic for the American of to-day to question the conduct of the American of 1776, and while it is accorded to the revolutionists, that they erected a republic which will ever endure as the foremost nation in the world, and one after which other countries have and will pattern, in the light of history it cannot be said that our forefathers, to any particular degree, realized the result that would follow their work. With all, we did not escape attempted revolutions. The close of the Revolutionary War left the country impoverished. Taxes were high, money scarce; production and industry had been paralyzed. In portions of New England a spirit of discontent was engendered. It was first manifested by a body of men entering the capitol of New Hampshire, and making prisoners of the members of the Legislature. In 1786, the opposition to governmental restraint became very general in Massachusetts, and the courts and Legislature were compelled to bow to the popular will. The State was reduced to anarchy. Concerning the situation, President Washington wrote with profound indignation and alarm: "For God sake tell me what is the cause of all these commotions? Do they proceed from licentiousness, British influences disseminated by the Tories, or real grievances which admit of redress? If the latter, why was redress delayed until the public mind had become so much agitated? If the former, why are not the powers of government tried at once? It is as well to be without, as not to exercise them. Commotions of this sort, like snowballs, gather strength as they roll, if there is no opposition in the way to divide and crumble them." This revolution was headed by Daniel Shays, who had been an officer during the revolution. In January, 1787, at the head of about two thousand men, he attempted to capture the arsenal at Springfield, but was repulsed by the militia. The next day the insurgents were dispersed by a large force, commanded by General Benjamin Lincoln. A large number were taken prisoners, and fourteen sentenced to death, but were afterward pardoned. Shays died September 29, 1825. In 1794, there occurred in Pennsylvania

what is known as the "whisky insurrection," growing out of a law of Congress laying excise duties upon spirits distilled in the United States. In Western Pennsylvania, the grain crops were over-abundant, the marketing difficult, and large quantities of whisky was made. The people claimed that as they depended largely upon this production, a special tax upon it was unjust. The revenue officers who attempted to collect the tax, were tarred and feathered, and their property burned. President Washington issued several proclamations, which had no effect to quell the disturbances, and finally called out the militia. He started to take command of the troops in person, and did inspect them before they started for the scene of the trouble. General Henry Lee was placed in command, and the insurrection was suppressed without bloodshed.

The boldest attempt, however, against the supremacy of the United States government was headed by Aaron Burr, who had been Vice-President during Jefferson's first term. After his duel with Alexander Hamilton and the expiration of his Vice-Presidential term, he visited the West, the domain that had been acquired under the Louisiana purchase. His design is uncertain; but it would seem it contemplated the detaching of the western territory and erecting an independent government, with himself at the head. On November 27, 1806, President Jefferson issued a proclamation against him; and he was arrested and tried for treason, but acquitted. He died in 1836.

The rebellion in Rhode Island in 1842, under Thomas W. Dorr, and the anti-rent disturbances in New York State in 1844, were so local in their nature as not to require the particular attention of the Federal government. Later on, came the great Rebellion, from the effects of which the country has but recently recovered. Disastrous as it was to both North and South, it forever established the integrity of the United States government, and the subsequent centuries will not be marked with the revolts against its authority that characterized the first one hundred years of its existence. France has hardly yet passed the period of probation as a republic; and while, as we have said, the expulsion of the young Duke of Orleans may appear to us trifling, it is doubtless of serious importance when viewed from a French stand point.

FLASHES.

An injury is sooner pardoned than an insult.

A dog can bark at the moon, but it still keeps on shining.

The number of the alleged silver-tongued orators are increasing.

According to fashionable ethics, nothing is wrong or sinful until found out.

When you see a man shy it is no sign he is a horse—he is more likely to be an ass.

It is easy for a rich man to keep his word. Millionaires can afford to be mean, and people call it prudence.

President Carnot of France has determined not to enforce the sentence of two years' imprisonment against the young Duke of Orleans. Presumptively it is a case of *carnot*.

The Angler's Prize.

It was by a mountain stream,
In a cool, sequestered glen,
Where the beauty of the scene
Defied all efforts of brush or pen.
The tree tops cleft by sunlight,
The waters, as they sped away,
Were a poem no poet can indite,
A picture no painter can portray.

On a lichen-covered bank there sat
A girlish figure clad in gray,
With a tourist cap in place of hat,
And an alpenstock that near by lay.
She wore some braids of auburn hair,
And russet shoes with corduroy;
And withal she had an air
Well calculated to decoy.

I stood upon the brink and fished,
And cast with dexter throw the fly,
And notwithstanding trout I wished,
I watched that maiden's eye.
My outfit—no better could be bought,
Split bamboo rod, and multiplying reel,
And silken line, and hooks—no finer wrought,
While none could surer fill a creel.

In waning day we started back,
I, and the witching dame in gray;
I, with a brimming creel to pack,
She, with her winning way.
So lucky was our recreation,
So manimoth was one speckled glory.
We received that evening an ovation,
And each one told a fishing story.

The story that was best was not related,
About the biggest catch of all the year;
Of how a maiden clad in gray, unaided,
Caught the prize catch, and used no fishing gear.
She did not know the angler's plan,
She could not cast a fly—
The fish she landed was the man,
She caught him with her eye.

—John Audley.

Sacramento, Feb. 15, 1890.



DELINQUENT TAX LIST

FOR 1889.

Tuesday, the 25th
day of Feb'y,
1890,

For gold coin of the United States, each piece or parcel so described for the amount of taxes thereto annexed, together with 5 per cent. added thereto and 50 cents on each lot, piece or tract of land separately assessed and described, and on each assessment of improvements, and on each assessment of personal property additional thereto and accruing costs.

City Roll

Against the following named persons and the following described lots, pieces and tracts of land and other property in the city of Sacramento:

20—Against Mrs. M. Alexander and north 90 feet of west half of east half of lot 1, K and L, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$47 50; costs, \$2 87; total tax and costs.....\$50 37

88—Against Harriet Auker and north three-quarters of lot 4, N and O, Twentieth and Twenty-first streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$20 12; costs, \$2; total tax and costs.....\$22 12

91—Against James Anderson and south half of lots 7 and 8, Q and R, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 59 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 46

103—Against John Azevedo and east half of lot 3, O and P, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 81

105—Against Kate Arenz and north fifty feet of lot 5, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets, and north fifty feet of east quarter of lot 6, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 25; costs, \$1 51; total tax and costs.....\$11 76

151—Against B. F. Ball and east half of lot 4, U and V, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$1 63; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 21

274—Against Joseph Bartoni and north forty-two and a half feet of lot 6, Q and R, Front and Second streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$21 25; costs, \$2 05; total tax and costs.....\$23 30

293—Against J. W. Brand and east half of lot 2, O and P, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 00

316—Against Henry Fisher and mortgage interest in west half of lot 6, O and P, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$18 75; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs.....\$20 19

432—Against William Boyne and east half of lot 2, K and L, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$107 19; costs, \$6 35; total tax and costs.....\$113 54

468—Against John Lockhart and mortgage interest in east half of lot 7, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 12; total tax and costs.....\$13 62

471—Against Annie Cooper and north half of lot 1, R and S, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

568—Against J. H. Campbell and lots 5, 6 and 7, R and S, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 50; cost, \$1 58; total tax and costs.....\$13 08

576—Against J. J. Carroll and north half of south half of lot 5, S and T, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

580—Against J. J. Carroll and lots 3, 4, 7 and 8, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$2 69; costs, \$1 15; total tax and costs.....\$3 84

581—Against Mary Allen and mortgage interest in lots 3, 4, 7 and 8, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$13 75; costs, \$1 20; total tax and costs.....\$14 95

598—Against L. N. Billings and mortgage interest in lot 5, B and C, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 13

608—Against L. F. Taylor and mortgage interest in lot 1, Q and R, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 87; costs, 85 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 72

658—Against Margaret Carr and west 30 feet of east 55 feet of north half of lot 7, M and N, Second and Third streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

659—Against Margaret Carroll and lots 1 and 2, V and W, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$3 13; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 78

836—Against A. B. Davis and south half of west half of lot 5, J and K, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$3 44; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 11

852—Against Barney Donahoe and east quarter of north half of lot 1, M and N, Third and Fourth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$13 69; costs, \$1 68; total tax and costs.....\$15 37

904—Against Ida H. Doan and lot 4, T and U, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

961—Against Margaret Dooley and west one-half of lot 4, Q and R, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 12

998—Against Mrs. L. Jones and mortgage interest in east one-half of lot 7, O and P, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 75

1021—Against William H. Dean and west one-half of lot 4, Q and R, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 88; costs, \$1 60; total tax and costs.....\$13 48

1064—Against H. C. Ewing and west half of lot 7, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 47

1094—Against Sims Emory and south 100 feet of west half of lot 5, O and P, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs.....\$6 51

1142—Against F. Fay and north 40 feet of south 60 feet of lot 8, P and Q, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, \$1 26; total tax and costs.....\$6 51

1217½—Against Horace Stevens and mortgage interest in west half of lot 6, P and Q, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 44

1220—Against R. A. Fisher and east half of lot 7, W and X, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets and personal property; State and county tax, \$2 75; costs, \$1 14; total tax and costs.....\$3 89

1229—Against Mrs. T. A. Fairchild and lot 4, F and G, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets. State and county tax, \$4 06; costs, 70 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 76

1260—Against F. M. Shields and mortgage interest in lot 5, K and L, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$2 81; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 46

1271½—Against Sarah Miller and north 118 feet of east 37½ feet of lot 4, O and P, Eighth and Ninth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$11 75; costs, \$1 08; total tax and costs.....\$12 83

1307—Against C. Otterback and mortgage interest in lot 4, K and L, Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets. State and county tax, \$5; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 75

1320—Against William Morrison and mortgage interest in west 50 feet of lot 1, G and H, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$20; costs, \$1 50; total tax and costs.....\$21 50

1326—Against Edith G. Grant and west half of lot 4, U and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 08

1376—Against J. A. Gibson and lots 2 and 3, D and E, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$3 25; costs, 66 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$3 91

1532—Against Mrs. E. Hollehan and south 22 feet of north 62 feet of lots 5 and 6, Q and R, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$2 47

1535—Against Eliza A. Hoyt and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$1 68

And lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$19; costs, \$1 95. Total tax and costs.....\$20 95

1536—Against Howell Clark and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Sixth and Seventh streets, and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Seventh and Eighth streets, and lots 1 to 8, X and Y, Eighth and Ninth streets. State and county tax, \$27 50; costs, \$2 87; total tax and costs.....\$30 37

1575—Against W. C. Felch and mortgage interest in east fifty feet of lot 2, J and K, Eleventh and Twelfth streets. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 44

1693—Against P. J. Harney and west half of lot 2, P and Q, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 87 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 37

1742—Against W. J. Hook, Jr., and north sixty feet of lot 4, and north sixty feet of east half of lot 3, G and H, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$18; costs, \$1 40; total tax and costs.....\$19 40

1881—Against A. A. Krull and lot 8, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 63; costs, 78 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 41

1882—Against Mrs. F. Oschner and mortgage interest in lot 8, N and O, Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. State and county tax, \$37 50; costs, \$2 38; total tax and costs.....\$39 88

1951—Against John Kennedy and lots 1 to 8, V and W, Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$16 88; costs, \$1 84; total tax and costs.....\$18 72

1961—Against Mechanics' Building and Loan Association and mortgage interest in south half of north half of east 75 feet and north 30 feet of south half of lot 4, N and O, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs.....\$13 63

1985—Against Mrs. Mary Kelly and lot 2, O and P, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

1989—Against Thomas P. Sweeney and mortgage interest in north 40 feet of south 110 feet in lot 5, M and N, Third and Fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

2021—Against Samuel Kingsbury and north quarter of lot 5 and 6, Q and R, Seventh and Eighth streets, and improvements and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$8; costs, 90 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 90

2039—Against George Lemke and east half of lot 2, O and P, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, \$1 38; total tax and costs.....\$8 88

2093—Against W. W. Clary and mortgage interest in south half of lot 8, P and Q, Tenth and Eleventh streets. State and county tax, \$12 50; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs.....\$13 63

2144—Against Mrs. D. Cook and mortgage interest in north half of lot 4, T and U, Second and Third streets. State and county tax, \$1 88; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 45

2206—Against Lynch and Rothang and south half of west half of lot 10, B and C, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 62; costs, 78 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 40

2250—Against A. Merry and east half of lot 2, E and F, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 13

2968—Against Catherine Mehaney and south half of north quarter of lot 8, M and N, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$5 94; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 74

2288—Against Eli Mayo and east half of lot 7, L and M, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$2 50; costs, \$1 88; total tax and costs.....\$29 34

And south 25 feet of lot 5, P and Q, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$8 87; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 71

2296—Against E. G. Messner and west half of lot 7, M and N, Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$20 18; costs, \$2; total tax and costs.....\$22 18

2310—Against Mrs. F. M. Marshall and east half of lot 6, P and Q, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$15 63; costs, \$1 78; total tax and costs.....\$17 41

2350—Against Mrs. H. G. Melvin and lot 5, N and O, Nineteenth and Twentieth streets. State and county tax, \$20 63; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs.....\$22 16

2386—Against Julia Nesche and mortgage interest in west 55 feet of lot 8, J and K, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 88

2420—Against W. C. Felch and mortgage interest in west half of east half of lot 2, L and M, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 09

2474—Against Mrs. M. A. Mesick and lots 5 and 8, E and F, Eighth and Ninth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$167 50; costs, \$9 37; total tax and costs.....\$176 87

2486—Against Mary Myers and lot 1 and west half of lot 2, V and W, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. State and county tax, \$4 38; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 10

And lot 8 and west half of lot 7, V and W, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets. State and county tax, \$4 37; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 09

And lots 1 to 8, W and X, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets and personal property. State and county tax, \$25 63; costs, \$2 28; total tax and costs.....\$27 91

2523—Against Thomas McCants and south quarter of lot 1, and south quarter of west 10 feet of lot 2, O and P, Tenth and Eleventh streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

And west forty-eight feet of lot 3, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$40; costs, \$2 50; total tax and costs.....\$42 50

2548—Against Sacramento Bank and mortgage interest in west 48 feet of lot 3, I and J, Fourth and Fifth streets. State and county tax, \$18 75; costs, \$1 44; total tax and costs.....\$20 19

2567—Against Morgan Brothers and lot 4, D and E, Sixth and Seventh streets. State and county tax, \$5 31; costs, 77 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 08

2595—Against George H. Nethercot and lot 8, K and L, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$16 68; costs, \$1 83; total tax and costs.....\$18 51

2670—Against Jacob Olsen and north of A, lots 1 to 10, A and B, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 08

2722—Against A. Mohns and mortgage interest in lot 6, N and O, Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

2762—Against J. A. Parker and lot 8, G and H, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$38 75; costs, 2 94; total tax and costs.....\$41 69

2763—Against Union Bank and Loan Association and mortgage interest in south half of west 50 feet of lot 8, H and I, Seventh and Eighth streets. State and county tax, \$112 15; costs, \$6 13; total tax and costs.....\$118 63

2818—Against W. F. Ashby and mortgage interest in west half of lot 4, J and K, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, \$38 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

2908—Against Mrs. Emma C. Irvine and mortgage interest in west half of lot 7, M and N, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

2978—Against Wm. Roan and lots 1 to 8, S and T, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$5 75; costs, 94 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 69

2979—Against Mrs. E. G. Thomas and mortgage interest in lots 1 to 8, S and T, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. State and county tax, \$10; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 00

2981—Against W. W. Ryder and lots 5 and 6, T and U, Second and Third streets. State and county tax, \$5 31; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs.....\$6 07

3009—Against Exempt Fireman's Association and mortgage interest in lot 5, and south 5 feet of lot 6, O and P, Front and Second streets. State and county tax, \$25; costs, \$1 75; total tax and costs.....\$26 75

3068—Against DeWitt C. Smith and north quarter of lot 5, O and P, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$3 13; costs, 66 cents; total tax and costs.....\$3 79

3071—Against Elvina Sayers and east half of lot 7, N and O, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$1 25; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 81

3078—Against E. D. Shirland and south half of north half of lot 1, F and G, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 69; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs.....\$13 27

3103—Against Frank Swift and east half of lot 3, M and N, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 88; costs, \$1 60; total tax and costs.....\$13 48

3106—Against G. M. Schumacher and east half of lot 2, J and K, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 31 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 83

3141—Against Henry Starr and north quarter of lot 4, P and Q, Sixth and Seventh streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$32 75; costs, \$2 63; total tax and costs.....\$35 38

3154—Against P. H. Steiner and west half of lot 3, U and V, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 08

3308—Against W. J. Smith and north quarter of lot 1, D and E, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets; and west 10 feet of north quarter of lot 2, D and E, Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 63 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 16

3382—Against Joseph Patton and mortgage interest in lot 5, H and I, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

3397—Against Henry Tibbs and north 55 feet of south half of lot 5, P and Q, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 69; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs.....\$12 22

3423—Against L. H. Todhunter and north half of west 30 feet of lot 1, M and N, Fifth and Sixth streets, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 43; costs, \$1 57; total tax and costs.....\$13 00

3662—Against M. F. Wilson and north half of lot 5, C and D, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 63 cents; costs, 53 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 16

3749—Against F. A. Zeigler and north half of west half of lot 10, B and C, Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. State and county tax, \$1; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 55

Lots and Blocks, and Fractions Thereof, in the City of Sacramento, Assessed to Unknown Owners.

2815—Against unknown owners and north of A lots 1 to 8, A and B, Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. State and county tax, \$6 25; costs, 81 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 06

3818—Against unknown owners and south half of west half of east half of lot 6, L and M, Fourth and Fifth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$8 14; costs, 92 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 36

3846—Against unknown owners and west half of east half of lot 7, V and W, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, 94 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 49

3847—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 3, V and W, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. State and county tax, \$1 87; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 47

3867—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 4, M and N, Ninth and Tenth streets, and improvements. State and county tax, \$33 75; costs, \$2 19; total tax and costs.....\$35 94

Country Roll.

All Property in Sacramento County

Described by Township and Range

is North and East of Mount Diablo

Base and Meridian, respectively.

4036—Against John Amar and north half of east thirty acres of southwest quarter section 36, township 8, range 5 east, and personal property and improvements. State and county tax, \$25 50; costs, \$2 28; total tax and costs.....\$27 78

4084—Against B. F. Bates and lots 1 to 4, block 64, Folsom, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 69 cents; total tax and costs.....\$4 41

4094—Against Calvin L. Bates and northeast quarter of southeast quarter and northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 31, township 7, range 9, 80 acres and improvements; and southeast quarter of northwest quarter and southwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 31, township 7, range 9, 80 acres, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$6 90; costs, 85 cents; total tax and costs.....\$ 7 75

4113—Against E. and J. Downing and mortgage interest in southeast quarter of section 23, township 10, range 7, 160 acres and southeast quarter of section 23, township 10, range 7, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12 60; costs, \$1 13; total tax and costs.....\$13 73

4122—Against estate of S. Bergman and fraction in north half of section 3, township 2, range 2, 41 acres. State and county tax, 75 cents; costs, 54 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 29

4125—Against estate of F. Boggs and fraction in west half of east half of section 9, township 2, range 2, twenty six acres; State and county tax, 45 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs.....\$0 97

4155—Against Chris. O'Regan and mortgage interest in lot 8, Tirol Gardens. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

4208—Against George W. Baker and mortgage interest in fractional northeast quarter bounded east by S. Quail, in section 17, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$30; costs, \$2; total tax and costs.....\$32 00

4214—Against Mrs. N. A. Barnes and lots 11 and 12, block M, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 25; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs.....\$2 86

4224—Against Mary E. Butterworth and tract of land on Twichell Island, bounded east by T. H. Williams, west by E. G. Miner, in township 3, range 3, 500 acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs.....\$8 38

4260—Against W. H. Barkhurst and lot 1 in Anderson tract, 15 31 acres, and personal property. State and county tax, \$56 18; costs, \$3 80; total tax and costs.....\$59 98

4298—Against Stephen Dwyer and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north and east by Goslin, south by A. Terrio, west by James McNasser, in section 3, township 7, range 4. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs.....\$16 25

4312—Against George W. Chapman and lot 15, Louisiana tract, five acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$8 62; costs, 93 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 55

4412—Against Oliver Carter and possession interest and claim in and to south half of northwest quarter of section 29, township 6, range 8, eighty acre, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 45; costs, \$ 62; total tax and costs.....\$14 07

4468—Against T. W. Cox and northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 27, township 7, range 5, forty acres. State and county tax, \$19 80; costs, \$1 49; total tax and costs.....\$21 29

And fraction of northwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 27, township 7, range 5, 16 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$28 50; costs, \$2 42; total tax and costs.....\$30 92

4632—Against A. Eberhardt and lot 14, block 1, Highland Park, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 95; costs, 75 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 70

4640—Against C. Erickson and fraction of sub-marked Burschnauer on the office map of the Rancho Rio de los Americanos in township 9, range 6, thirty and one-half acres, and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs.....\$1 45

4758—Against Patrick Fitzpatrick and fraction in southwest quarter of section 6, township 9, range 8, thirty-five acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$12 68; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs.....\$14 31

4784½—Against G. H. and W. S. Fisher and fraction of west half of section 26, township 5, range 7, 170 acres. State and county tax, \$36 10; costs, \$3 30; total tax and costs.....\$39 40

4799—Against Charles Gibson and northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, 40 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 93; costs, \$1 30; total tax and costs.....\$7 23

4861—Against M. C. Goddard and east half of west half of southeast quarter of section 3, township 7, range 5, 40 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$33 39; costs, \$2 67; total tax and costs.....\$36 06

4866—Against Noah B. Gill and north half of southwest quarter of section 18, township 7, range 9, 80 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$24; costs, \$2 20; total tax and costs.....\$26 20

4927—Against Christian Hobelich and lots 26 and 28, New Ramona Colony, ten acres. State and county tax, \$10 27; costs, \$1; total tax and costs.....\$11 27

4928—Against C. Holland and all west of county road of east half of northwest quarter, section 17, township 8, range 6, 70 acres; and west 97 acres of east 157 acres of north half of section 17, township 8, range 6, 97 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$122 70; costs, \$7 63; total tax and costs.....\$130 13

4954—Against Mrs. F. J. Hill and fraction of southeast quarter, south of Placer county line, of section 16, township 10, range 7, 30 acres. State and county tax, \$9; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs.....\$9 95

4974—Against G. E. Hook and lot 31, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs, \$1 68; and lot 21, Kathleen tract. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents. Total tax and costs.....\$1 68

5029—Against J. R. Hodson and all south of Jackson Road of east half of northwest quarter, section 19, township 5, range 6, 52 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$15 38; costs, \$1 27; total tax and costs.....\$16 65

5069—Against P. B. Hewlitz and tract of land on Sherman Island, bounded north by Sacramento river, east by J. Larsen and E. 1. Upham, south and west by S. C. Hastings, in section 27, township 3, range 2, 251 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$6 75; costs, 84 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 59

5173—Against Mrs. S. A. Jones and east half of lot 5 of J. H. Kerr tract, Elk Grove, and improvements. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs.....\$5 23

5221—Against George H. Kimball and Swamp Land Survey No. 562, known as Hammond Island, township 2, range 1, 72 acres. State and county tax, \$6 45; costs, 83 cents; total tax and costs.....\$7 28

5250—Against M. Cronan and mortgage interest in tract of land bounded north by Jackson road, east by road, south by Silvers line, west by Marshall, in section 15, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$9 75; costs, 99 cents; total tax and costs.....\$10 75

5417—Against D. W. Melville and east half of northwest quarter of section 18, township 5, range 8, 80 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$13 50; costs, \$1 67; total tax and costs...\$15 17

5425—Against estate of Ellen McCarthy and west half of southeast quarter and northeast quarter of southeast quarter, and southeast quarter of northeast quarter, section 26, township 7, range 8, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$1 10; total tax and costs...\$13 10

5456—Against H. A. Mayhew and lots 7 to 12, block 2, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$9 75; costs, \$9 cents; total tax and costs...\$10 74

And lots 12 to 16, block 3, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs...\$8 38

And lots 11 to 14, block 4, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6 35; costs, 82 cents; total tax and costs...\$7 20

And lot 6, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

And lots 9 to 16, block 23, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$1 10; total tax and costs...\$13 10

And lots 10 to 16, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$11 32; costs, \$1 06; total tax and costs...\$12 38

And lots 6 to 9, block 26, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs...\$6 80

And lots 1 15 and 16 block 45, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs...\$5 23

5526—Against Katie Matthews and lot 2, block 25, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 65; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 23

5542—Against Nettie Manning and northeast quarter of section 3, township 9, range 6, 158 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$59 32; costs, \$3 96; total tax and costs...\$63 28

5558—Against G. H. Iler and mortgage interest in lots 7 and 8, block 7, Galt. State and county tax, \$9; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs...\$9 95

5565—Against Susau McCarthy and southwest quarter of section 26, township 7, range 8, forty acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 65

5579—Against Thomas E. Morgan and south 101 acres of Swamp Land Survey, No. 351, Brannan island in township 4, range 3, 100 acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$64 50; costs, \$3 73; total tax and costs...\$68 23

5602—Against W. P. Moyer and lot 11, Louisiana Tract, 5 acres, and improvements and personal property; for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 33; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 94

5608—Against L. E. and S. E. Martin and fraction of north half of southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8, 15 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$3 30; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 97

5609—Against Henry Schlittler and mortgage interest in fraction of north half of southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 8. State and county tax, \$1 65; costs, 59 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 24

5619—Against Catherine Nelson and Swamp Land Survey, No. 1,071, known as Decker Island, in township 3, range 2, 78 acres. State and county tax, \$4 65; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs...\$5 38

5634—Against F. Nunes and lot in Painter-ville in section 5, township 5, range 4, one acre, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 62; costs, \$1 28; total tax and costs...\$6 90

5674—Against L. E. Taylor and mortgage interest in east quarter of southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 23, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs...\$5 22

5700—Against Annie Parker and lot 5, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 69

5701—Against A. J. Palmer and northeast quarter of southeast quarter, section 18, township 8, range 5, forty acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$96 52; costs, \$5 87; total tax and costs...\$102 35

5709—Against A. J. Pommer and lot 22, Ingham tract. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

5754—Against J. A. Parker and east half of northeast quarter of section 26, township 10, range 7, 80 acres, and improvements. State and county tax, \$30 15; costs, \$2; total tax and costs...\$32 15

And upper 400 acres of lot 14, Sheldon estate, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$31; costs, \$5 05; total tax and costs...\$36 05

5761—Against John P. Peterson and lots 11 and 12, block "Q," Highland Park. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 65

5780—Against Mary E. Pratt and northeast quarter of section 4, township 7, range 8, 160 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$22 20; costs, \$1 61; total tax and costs...\$23 81

And lots 4 and 5 in northwest quarter of section 3, township 7, range 8, 77 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$12 22; costs, \$1 12; total tax and costs...\$13 34

And personal property. State and county tax \$4 50; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs...\$5 22

5781—Against Mrs. M. Pugh and east half of northeast quarter of section 6, township 7, range 6, 79 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$14 63; costs, \$1 23; total tax and costs...\$15 86

5783—Against C. Toomey and mortgage interest in lot in Brighton north of railroad, being a fraction in northwest corner of southeast quarter of section 14, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$4 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs...\$5 23

5809—Against W. J. Parker and northeast quarter, section 36, township 8, range 5, 158 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$35 92; costs, \$2 30; total tax and costs...\$38 22

And northwest quarter of section 31, township 8, range 6, 157 acres. State and county tax, \$40 55; costs, \$1 53; total tax and costs...\$42 08

And personal property. State and county tax, \$22 35; costs, \$1 62; total tax and costs...\$23 97

5819—Against M. S. Pike and W. S. Kendall and tract of land bounded north by American river, east by Briggs and Nuttall, south by M. Pike & Cox, west by Cox, section 13-24, township 9, range 6, 179½ acres; and tract of land bounded north by Pike and I. Nuttall, east by I. Nuttall, south by Coloma road, west by Cox, section 13-24, township —, ranges 6 and 7, 120 acres and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$28 80; costs, \$1 94; total tax and costs...\$30 74

5858—Against E. W. Redding and lot 1, block 2, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

5860—Against E. A. Rowley and possession interest and claim of, in and to southwest quarter of section 29, township 6, range 8, 160 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$25 20; costs, \$2 26; total tax and costs...\$27 46

5883—Against John Ream and lots 11 and 12, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 70; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 31

And lots 9 and 10, block I, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$2 55; costs, 63 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 18

And lot 5, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 68

5945—Against Samuel Rogers and lot 3, Anderson tract, in section 29, township 8, range 6, fourteen acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$10 20; costs, \$1 51; total tax and costs...\$11 71

5956—Against W. D. H. Ross and lot 12, Louisiana tract, five acres and improvements and personal property, for tax on personal property. State and county tax, \$2 03; costs, 60 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 63

5987—Against Charles Saul and fractional southeast quarter of section 33, township 9, range 8, 100 acres. State and county tax, \$15; costs, \$1 25; total tax and costs...\$16 25

And northeast quarter of section 2, township 8, range 8, 160 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$28 50; costs, \$1 92; total tax and costs...\$30 42

6021—Against Fred Schwears and Swamp Land Survey No. 314, Tyler Island, in section 20, township 4, range 4, 155 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$49 50; costs, \$2 98; total tax and costs...\$52 48

6058—Against Ida D. Spillman and lot 10, block N, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

6134—Against Mary E. Smith and lot 13, Monte Vista tract, one acre. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 68 cents; total tax and costs...\$4 43

6138—Against Joseph Gray and mortgage interest in northeast eighty-four acres of subdivision marked G. M. G. Titus on the official map of the rancho de Los Americanos, in section 27, township 9, range 6. State and county tax, \$32 50; costs, \$4 63; total tax and costs...\$37 1

6158—Against A. G. McManus Jr. and Sr. and mortgage interest in tract near McCracken bridge, in section 2, township 7, range 7. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 73 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 23

6214—Against William A. Scott and all northwest of Hicksville road of lower half of lot 12, Hartoell Grant, township 7, range 7, 470 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$53 25; costs, \$3 66; total tax and costs...\$56 91

6284—Against J. Treth and lot 9, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

6332—Against Philip A. Ritt and mortgage interest in south 17 acres of west 35 acres of northwest quarter of section 29, township 8, range 5. State and county tax, \$5 25; costs, 76 cents; total tax and costs... 6 01

6394—Against Sarah A. Uren and mortgage interest in lot 2, Florin. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 95 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 95

6400—Against Johanna T. Wearne and lots 3 and 4, block 28, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$2 40; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 02

6403—Against I. M. Watts and lots 14, 15 and 16, Florin (7½ acres), and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$5 63; costs, \$1 28; total tax and costs... 6 91

6409—Against Sarah E. Bader and mortgage interest in west half of southeast quarter and east half of southwest quarter, section 29, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$27; costs, \$1 85; total tax and costs...\$28 85

6421—Against J. M. Jackson and mortgage interest in northeast quarter and north half of southeast quarter, section 31, township 8, range 6. State and county tax, \$27; costs, \$1 85; total tax and costs...\$28 85

6466—Against estate of N. Williams and Swamp Land Survey No. 429, in sections 14 and 15, township 8, range 4, 147 acres and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$151 20; costs, \$8 56; total tax and costs...\$159 76

6471—Against P. Waggoner and south half of northeast quarter of section 32, township 8, range 8, eighty acres. State and county tax, \$3 37; costs, 67 cents; total tax and costs...\$4 04

And south quarter of section 28, township 8, range 8, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$5 92; costs, 79 cents; total tax and costs...\$6 71

And fractional east half of section 5, township 7, range 8, fifty-four acres. State and county tax, \$11 32; costs, \$1 06; total tax and costs...\$12 38

And improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 55; costs, \$1 58; total tax and costs...\$13 13

6544—Against Methodist Church and lot 5, block 51, Folsom, and east half of lot 6, block 51, Folsom, one acre, and improvements. State and county tax, \$17 25; costs, \$1 36; total tax and costs...\$18 61

6575—Against Martin J. Coyne and lot 2, block J, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6592—Against John Farren and lot 2, block "Q," Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 13; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 69

6594—Against Alice Goodwin and lots 3 and 4, block 5, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$2 40; costs, 62 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 02

6670—Against Mary Galgani and lot 7, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

6609—Against Mrs. M. A. Hartley and lot 13, block N, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 35; costs, 57 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 92

6611—Against W. D. Hass and lot 4, section 7, township 7, range 7, 19 acres, and improvements and personal property. State and county tax, \$14 63; costs, \$1 73; total tax and costs...\$16 36

6617—Against Mrs. L. E. Little and lot 12, block H, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 68

6627—Against F. M. Miller and lot 2, block T, Highland Park, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 98; costs, 70 cents; total tax and costs...\$4 68

6688—Against Trustees Swamp Land District, No. 50, and fraction of northwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 12, township 2, range 1, twenty-nine acres. State and county tax, 45 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs...\$0 97

6690—Against Cosumnes Land and Water Company and five miles of ditch in course of construction and personal property. State and county tax, \$11 25; costs, \$1 56; total tax and costs...\$12 81

6691—Against San Yuen & Co. and east half of lot 14, block O, Folsom, and improvements. State and county tax, \$3 75; costs, 68 cents; total tax and costs...\$4 43

6695—Against Tong Elg and north 102 feet of

lots 1 and 2, block 19, Folsom and improvements. State and county tax, \$6; costs, 80 cents; total tax and costs...\$6 80

PROPERTY IN SACRAMENTO

COUNTY

ASSESSED TO

Unknown Owners.

6701—Against unknown owners and tract No. 17, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs...\$8 38

6702—Against unknown owners and tract No. 18, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs...\$8 38

6703—Against unknown owners and tract No. 19, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs...\$8 38

6704—Against unknown owners and tract No. 20, Anderson tract, ten acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs...\$8 38

6709—Against unknown owners and lot 33, Louisiana Tract, two and three-tenths acres. State and county tax, \$2 10; costs, 61 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 70

6716—Against unknown owners and south half of southwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 6, township 7, range 6, twenty acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 03; total tax and costs...\$11 53

6717—Against unknown owners and east half of lot 11 G. H. Kerr's Tract, Elk Grove. State and county tax, \$1 51; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

6718—Against unknown owners and lots 9 to 16, block 13, Folsom. State and county tax, 22 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs...\$ 73

6719—Against unknown owners and lots 1 to 8, block 12, Folsom. State and county tax, 23 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs...\$ 75

6720—Against unknown owners and lots 1 to 8, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 15 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs...\$0 66

6721—Against unknown owners and lots 13 to 16, block 14, Folsom. State and county tax, 15 cents; costs, 51 cents; total tax and costs...\$0 66

6722—Against unknown owners and lots 9 to 16, block 15, Folsom. State and county tax, 22 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs...\$0 74

6725—Against unknown owners and lots 15 and 16, block 44, Folsom. State and county tax, 37 cents; costs, 52 cents; total tax and costs...\$0 89

6729—Against unknown owners and lot 14, block B, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6730—Against unknown owners and lot 7, block C, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 69

6739—Against unknown owners and lot 12, block K, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 50; costs, 58 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 08

6740—Against unknown owners and lot 9, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6741—Against unknown owners and lot 12, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6742—Against unknown owners and lot 13, block O, Highland Park. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6746—Against unknown owners and lot 8, Kathleen Tract. State and county tax, \$ 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6747—Against unknown owners and lot 7, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6748—Against unknown owners and lot 8, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6749—Against unknown owners and lot 18, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6750—Against unknown owners and lot 19, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6751—Against unknown owners and lot 20, Ingham Tract. State and county tax, \$1 20; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 76

6756—Against unknown owners and south 50 acres of northeast quarter of section 20, township 8, range 7, 50 acres. State and county tax, \$22 50; costs, \$1 63; total tax and costs...\$24 13

6757—Against unknown owners and east quarter of section 19, township 8, range 7, 160 acres. State and county tax, \$12; costs, \$2 60; total tax and costs...\$14 60

And west half of section 20, township 8, range 7, 320 acres and improvements. State and county tax, \$91 50; costs, \$5 03; total tax and costs...\$96 53

6758—Against unknown owners and lot 3, block 5, Isleton. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 45

6760—Against unknown owners and lot 14, block 5, Isleton. State and county tax, 90 cents; costs, 55 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 45

6770—Against unknown owners and lot 4, block 15, Oak Park. State and county tax, \$1 12; costs, 56 cents; total tax and costs...\$1 68

6771—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north by Appel, south by Goldberg, west by Upper Stockton road, 2 acres. State and county tax, \$3; costs, 65 cents; total tax and costs...\$3 65

6772—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north by Lausling, east by Saunders, south by Goldberg, west by Appel, 5 acres. State and county tax, \$7 50; costs, 88 cents; total tax and costs...\$8 38

6773—Against unknown owners and tract of land bounded north and west by Sacramento river and Upham, east by Upham, south by Weiman, being fraction of sections 23, 24 and 25, in township 3, range 2, 191 acres. State and county tax, \$1 28; costs, 72 cents; total tax and costs...\$2 00

6776—Against unknown owners and west half of northeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 33, township 8, range 5, 20 acres. State and county tax, \$10 50; costs, \$1 02; total tax and costs...\$11 52

GEORGE C. McMULLEN,
Tax Collector.

Frederick the Great.

King Frederick the Great, who was born January 24, 1712, had a stormy time of it in his youth, as all readers of history may remember. His father was a stern man, who placed military drill and knowledge above everything else, and when the young man manifested a liking for literature and music the old monarch's rage was excessive. His conduct toward his son became so harsh that the queen arranged for the boy's secret flight to England. Two lieutenants were to accompany him. The king discovered the plan just after the party had left the palace and sent soldiers after them. Young Frederick and one of his companions were captured, but the other escaped owing to the fleetness of his horse. The prisoners were brought back to Potsdam, handcuffed like common criminals, and thrown into separate dungeons. A sister of Frederick, who ventured to remonstrate, was thrown from a window. The king resolved that his son should be executed. "He will always be a disobedient subject," he argued, "and I have three other boys who are more than his equals." The young man's life was saved through the intercession of Charles VI., emperor of Austria, but the lieutenant who had been captured was executed before the window of the room in which the prince was confined. Finding that he could not send his son to the gallows, the brutal old king had him sent to the fortress at Austria, where he was to be imprisoned for life. He was treated with extreme rigor, being allowed to see no one, and having no books or writing materials with which to while away the tedium of his confinement. After the lapse of a year, his father relented sufficiently to allow the young man to return to Berlin. He gradually grew to think better of him, but he could never forgive his disinclination for the science of war, or his love of music and literature.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:

You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 31 day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
feb 8—w9.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of A. M. Anburtns, an insolvent debtor.

A. M. Anburtns, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this Court for a discharge from his debts, it is hereby ordered that the Clerk of this Court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts, to appear before this Court, at the Courtroom thereof, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the said A. M. Anburtns should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered, that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks, in the THEMIS, a newspaper published in said county.

Dated, January 24, 1890.
W. C. VAN FLEET, Judge.
C. W. BAKER, Attorney for Petitioner. j25w4

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

In the matter of Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman, doing business under the firm name of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., insolvent debtors.

Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman having filed in this Court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which appears that they are insolvent debtors, the said Wm. M. Lyon and W. B. Sherman are hereby declared to be insolvent. The Sheriff of the county of Sacramento is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said insolvent debtors, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of their estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvents or to deliver any property, belonging to such insolvents, to them or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use; and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtors be and appear before the Hon. John W. Armstrong, Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Sacramento, in open Court, at the Courtroom of said Court, in the city and County of Sacramento, on the 21st day of February, 1890, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that the order be published in the THEMIS, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city and county of Sacramento, as often as the said paper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that in the meantime all proceedings against the said insolvents be stayed.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Ed. M. MARTIN, Attorney for Insolvents.
Dated, January 10, 1890. j11-w5

George F. Flinch

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Ulcers, Wens, Lumps, Exerescences, etc.,
Positively Cured or no Pay.
No Knife Used.As to the success of my treatment, I give the names
of a few of the many cured. By addressing them
they will give any information required—and it pays
to investigate before being treated.
Mrs. O. C. Nielsen, Grass Valley, cancer.
John Service, Auburn, lupus.
Patrick Lynch, Sacramento, cancer.
Mrs. Jno. Shaw, Grass Val., birthmark removed.
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J. L. Woods, Washington, Yolo county, cancer.
John W. Douglas, Rocklin, cancer.
Miss Mamie Lynch, Yolo, tumor removed.
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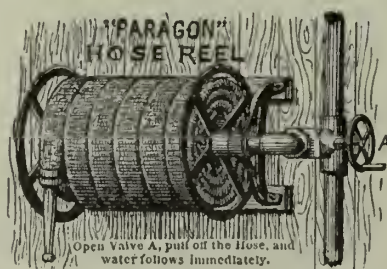
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NOTES.

It is proposed in Wyoming to tax all men over the age of thirty years who are not married. This should cause a prompt immigration of unmarried females from the East, or an emigration of bachelors from Wyoming.

The New York *World* credits Senator Evans with the following pun: "If running from the eyes and nose is an indication of the grippe, then the Democratic members of the House must have been suffering from a severe attack. They have been running from the eyes and noses for a week." Coming from so dignified and sedate a character, it is good.

Adelina Patti admits that she is now forty-seven years of age. Certainly this is not old, and she has many years yet before she can be called old. Her voice is deeper, purer now than at any time of her life, and with ordinary care will remain the richest voice in the world for many years to come. It is silly to call Madame Patti ancient. Indeed, she is at the zenith of glory and power.

Gunpowder makes an awful fuss,
And greater still does dynamite,
But for kicking up a genuine muss,
And getting a fellow in a plight,
Neither explosive does compare
With (so difficult you know to tell
How in the world it happened there)
The powder on your coat lapel.

Brother Ira G. Hoitt, he of the State School, is already trying to lift himself again into the office of the State Superintendent. He has taken himself by the boot-straps and is lustily tugging away by distributing circulars about the State showing "what a good boy am I." Now, if brother H. is such a famous and successful boss pedagogue as he represents himself in this dodger manner, he should have been State Superintendent at an earlier age. But brother do not tug too hard; the State Convention is far away, boot-leather is treacherous and in the strain you cannot tell what might happen. Angels are scarce.

The Streets of Sacramento, to the North
Wind said,
"It strikes us you're putting on too much
of an air."

The North Wind, always bound to be ahead,
Said—"Dry up, and mind your own affair."

The Streets, quite ruffled at receiving such
reply,
Exclaimed—"You're a blower! We'll
make you bust."

To which the Wind returned, while passing
by,
"Your name is mud! I'll quickly make
you dust."

It is an inspiring sight to see some of our fashionable ladies, the leaders of our *haut ton*, with toothpicks in their mouths as they emerge from the hotel dining rooms or restaurants, gouging away after some vagrant particle of steak or roast that has found lodgment in the cavity of a molar or incisor. The habit is the sequence of excellent breeding and early training. There is an independence of spirit about it that tends to show an indifference to public opinion that in its horrid ignorance might otherwise be induced to think it the fit thing for a society favorite to bide her time till she could reach the privacy of her room and resort to a tooth-brush. But if modern society says a lady of fashion may pick her teeth in public, who dare say nay?

A look at Val. McClatchy's twins would convince one that they are the very embodiment of fun and mischief. Devilment is sticking out all over the little youngsters—mischief dances in their eyes. They are robust and seem to be of one accord in matters pertaining to babyhood. For some months the babies have slept in a bed by themselves. At times they would become unruly and transgress the laws of the house of the McClatchys. For these transgressions Val. concluded to adopt the remedy of a little switching as a reminder to the little ones that such conduct must cease, or punishment would certainly follow. After a few applications of this rule, Val. having secured a better switch for each of the law-breakers, there was a cessation of the prohibited acts for several weeks. One morning before Val. had arisen from his bed he was aroused by the appearance of the two little fellows in his bed room, each armed with a switch, and they marched up presenting the switches, at the same time disclosing the fact that they had violated the laws of the household and expected punishment. So serious, as well as comical, was the appearance of the self-accused little culprits, that it was difficult to keep a straight face. After an apparent great display of concern at the disobedience, it is needless to say that no other punishment was inflicted upon the youngsters. They departed with their switches, which they replaced for any future emergency.

Send Envoys to Washington.

The Executive Committee of the Improvement Association, at a meeting held last Saturday evening, discussed the propriety of sending a delegation from the Association to Washington, to aid in the legislation it is proposed to ask of Congress in behalf of California, to the end that her lands may hereafter be secured against inundations. It is, as usual, a case where the intellectually great think alike. From the incipency of this movement, and, indeed, long before, it has been an abiding idea with us that the only proper, sensible and promising way in which to accomplish any good and insure relief to California from the treachery and uncertainty of her winter floods, is to petition Congress for the necessary appropriation wherewith to employ the proper remedies and defray the unavoidable expense. But such prayer to the national legislature is useless and of no avail without active and persistent work to aid that prayer. Therefore it is essential that the urgency of the movement be ably advocated before those from whom help is requested—the law-making branch of the government. Hence the great need of sending a delegation to Washington to represent the cause. No measure of national consequence ever engaged the attention of Congress in the absence of duly accredited delegates to present its merits and plead its justness. And it is not difficult to discern the necessities for the presence there of such representatives to espouse such causes. Congress has myriads of matters to attract and engage its time; each State has its special favors that ask the favor and care of its representatives in both houses, and hence the necessity of a powerful and influential presentation of a cause to win it friends. To do so, it becomes necessary for friends to be ever present, active and diligent in its interest.

Now, then, what is the duty of our people in the premises? Vigilance, activity and untiring devotion to the cause by all classes. We have at length arrived at that period of our existence when we are beginning to think some definite action should be taken; a movement that should have been inaugurated thirty years ago, and whose fruit we should be now enjoying in peace, plenty and prosperity. But this winter's disasters have aroused a spirit of activity that at present, at least, promises good results, provided the enthusiasm begotten of fear is not allowed to slumber and finally die altogether. But this time Sacramento has not depended alone on her own resources, but has wisely invited other river bordering counties to join in common accord in the effort to do some good work; hence it is hoped that there will be a realization of the ancient aphorism that "there is wisdom in a multitude of council."

Now, if these gentlemen determine to send envoys to the Federal capital to advocate their claims for relief, and if they do not do so they may as well at once adjourn without a day, let them act wisely and sincerely in the selection of the men they would have to act in the important position of delegates who are to be clothed with such extraordinary duties. Let them in choosing the names, act as if the matter was of a private nature and as if they were retaining a corps of attorneys to represent them in the advocacy of vital questions in a court of equity, in which questions were fraught with the destiny of the life and property of the litigant. It will not do to be satisfied with the fact that this or that man has property involved; that he is rich, or has a "pull" either in politics or business, and may wield great influence at home among back-room politicians, or that he can be of service to himself or friends in selling lots or booming his home interests if sent to Washington. That is the class of men who should be shunned and ignored in the selection; such men would be a dire curse to the enterprise. It is essential in the make up of the *personnel* of the representatives to know if they are honest and capable; if they are honored at home and will be respected at the seat of their duties; if they possess those qualifications that will enable them to command respect and that intelligence that will fit them to properly present and advocate their cause before the law makers of the land. Above all, they must be men who have no personal axe to sharpen; no private matters to subvert to the neglect of the business delegated to them. They must be gentlemen respected and highly regarded in their own community for the probity and integrity of their private lives and business qualifications. None other need expect to receive recognition at Washington, or accomplish good by their trip there. But there are scores of just such men as we desire residing in the counties that are interested in this movement and whose presence at the nation's capital would be an honor to us, and whose exertions there in the good work would eventuate in lasting advantage to the great Sacramento valley. Of course it will not for a moment be thought of to confine the choice to this county. There are Colusa, Yuba, Sutter, Yolo and other counties along the rivers that are interested, to say nothing about San Francisco, whose bay is so influ-

enced by the torrents that pour into it from the rivers. The supervisors of those counties realizing the vastness of its importance, will not hesitate to enlist themselves in the cause and appropriate the funds found to be necessary to defray the expenses of a delegate chosen from their counties.

Let the Association designate the number of delegates that should go, but let no man allow his selection who is not ready and willing to give up and devote his undivided time and attention to the matter in hand, even though it should take him till the adjournment of Congress in the coming summer. Once at Washington, let a headquarters be established and work begun immediately. Enlist every one of our Congressmen, senators and representatives, in the work, as if it were the special and only object of their recent election by the people. It will require no effort to teach California's delegation in both houses that, for the time, all other questions should pale into obscurity, and give place to the one sole matter of paramount moment to this State—the salvation of her rivers for navigable purposes and the protection of the lands bordering their banks. It will be with other Congressmen that the trouble will be experienced. California is a far-away, unknown land to most of them, and they have little interest in her affairs.

A good, hard-working, patriotic committee sent from here to ask national aid, and the means of carrying it out, at the hands of Congress, can accomplish vast results. But on the contrary, an irresponsible, ignorant crowd, selected simply because of their influence with the appointing power, will not only fail to do anything of benefit, but will do such harm that years of labor can never obliterate it.

In the counties we have named in this article are many good and worthy citizens, who would fully answer in all respects the requirements so essential in such a cause. Indeed, they might be named, but as it would be unnecessarily invidious, we prefer leaving the matter to the Association, believing and hoping that they are so imbued with the duties and obligations of their positions, that in their choice they will be found equal to the occasion, and enable the people to applaud this, their most important work.

Chief of Police.

E. Franks is the first to announce himself as a candidate for Chief of Police, and will seek the Democratic nomination for that position. Officer Franks has been on the force for several years, has a good record, and a large following. He announces he is in the fight to win, and if he should secure the nomination will make an active and determined fight. Against his career as a man and an officer no word of adverse criticism can be justly uttered; his honesty is unimpeachable; his fidelity praiseworthy.

Supervisor of Census.

Maj. W. A. Anderson, an editor of THEMIS, has been appointed by President Harrison Supervisor of the Second District of this State, to have charge of the census enumeration. Mr. Anderson has not yet received his instructions from Washington, and until then cannot make assignments for the work he is to superintend. There will be no doubt that the work of this district will be conscientiously performed. We regard this appointment as a handsome recognition of THEMIS.

Masked Domino Party.

A Masked Domino party will be given by Equity Lodge, Knights and Ladies of Honor, at Turner Hall, on Wednesday evening, February 19th. The party will be a success. The tickets admitting gentleman and lady are placed at 50 cents, and each extra lady 25 cents.

An Arabian Night.

One or two clumsy actors or actresses in a company will mar the good effect of true artists. In Daly's pleasing little comedy, *An Arabian Night*, we had in the main a very clever piece of art work. Without mentioning names, however, there was some clumsy work by those who should have been artists. The combination is called Augustine Daly's road company. In the main it is a clever combination, without the elements of greatness. The comedy is indeed mirth provoking, and the situations, despite the marring element, kept the audience in a good humor throughout. The comedy for tonight, *A Night Off*, is superior to the one presented last night, and will afford the company greater scope for artistic skill.

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Popular music at 10 cents per copy; prices elsewhere range from 35 cents to 75 cents. Catalogues furnished on application. Hammer's music store, No. 820 J street. Sole agency Chickering & Son's pianos.

Miss Florence Williams will continue her course of interesting lectures at Castle Hall on Monday evening. Subject, "Victor Hugo."

Notice of Sale.

PURSUANT TO A RESOLUTION OF THE BOARD of Supervisors, the following property will be offered for sale at public auction in front of the Court-house door, Seventh and I streets, at 12 M.

Tuesday, March 4, 1890.

One Boiler, Smoke-stack, Pipes, Flues, Faneets, Fire-brick, Fire-box, Feed Pump, and all Tools, Tongs, and everything belonging to said boiler that is now located at the County Jail yard.

Also, two Horses used for the chain-gang, and one Spring Wagon.

Also, lot of Luggage held for poll tax. The above articles to be sold for cash, and to the highest bidder.

Attest: W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk.

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J. T. BOGUE

OF MARYSVILLE,

Has the Finest stock of

FRUIT TREES

Ever brought to Sacramento.

Nursery: Second Street, near Depot.

First Nursery from I street, adjoining Reed & Co.'s.

These Trees are perfectly free from scale, and true to label. Call and examine.

J. R. NICKERSON, Agent.

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MICROBE KILLER

In the house you will have no use for any other remedy.

It will come off Victorious Every Time
If used according to directions. Persist in its use and you will be all right.

L. L. GODDARD & CO., Agents.
703 J Street, Sacramento.

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(Successor to J. C. Sepulveda.)

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NOTICE.

HAVING PURCHASED FROM MESSRS. KILGORE & CO., their interests in the grocery business, and reopened their old stand at the north-west corner of Tenth and K with a full stock of choice groceries, we respectfully request their old patrons to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Respectfully.

T. H. COOK & CO.

FOR THE COUGHS AND COLDS NOW PREVAILING USE

Hammer's Glycerole of Tar

A Speedy and Effectual Cure.

Fourth and K, and all Sacramento Druggists

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Yerbine COUGH Balsam

WILL

CURE YOUR COUGH, COLD, OR INFLUENZA sure, or money refunded.

A. C. Tufts, Druggist, 10th and J Sts.

BOWSER AND SERVANT GIRLS.

At the supper table the other evening, when Mr. Bowser complained of the biscuit and tea, and called attention to the general look of dilapidation which the table presented, I felt called upon to reply:

"Well, as you know, I have been feeling very miserable for three or four days and this house-girl seems to be the poorest one I ever had. She has no order or system, no taste or skill, and I won't keep her a minute after I can get around."

"If this is her style, I'll go out and discharge her."

"Wait. If she was to go now you'd have to cook your own meals."

"That wouldn't hurt me any. I'll go out and ask her what she means by such conduct, anyhow."

"But I wish you wouldn't. She may flare up and leave us in the lurch."

"Let her flare! When the time comes that we can't boss our own house we'll leave it."

"Mr. Bowser, please let the girl alone for me to deal with," I entreated.

"I'll just speak a few words to her, you know," he replied, and as I went into the sitting room he went into the kitchen.

In about two minutes I heard a crash of crockery and the bang of a door, followed by the sounds of the girls feet on the back stairs, and five minutes later she came down with her bundle and skipped out without a word to me. Mr. Bowser came in soon after that, coat off, sleeves rolled up, and a roller towel tied around him, and he explained:

"I simply asked her if she thought this house was a sawmill, and she called me a mastodon and flew for her bundle. Is she a fair specimen of the help you have had to deal with?"

"Yes."

"Well, you and all other housekeepers have my deepest sympathy. I used to think it was your fault that so many girls came and went, but I want to apologize and take it all back."

"But what shall we do?"

"Do? Why, I'll run the kitchen until after breakfast and then get a girl."

After he had been at work for a few minutes I crawled out to see how things were going. He was washing dishes. He had the teapot, milk pitcher, butter dish, napkin rings, two pie tins and the crockery all heaped together in the dish pan, and while he was washing them with the dish towel, he was wiping them on one of the baby's old skirts taken from the hamper in the stairway. There were two streaks of dishwater clear down to his heels, and a dozen new grease spots had appeared on the floor and table, but he insisted that I go right back and leave him alone, and I had no instructions to give. He had everything done up in half an hour, and when he came in to sit down he said:

"Everything out there is as slick as a pin, and breakfast is all planned for. That girl would have been sloshing around until 10 o'clock before she had the dishes done. I'd like to be in your place about a month. I'd make some of them wonder why they were ever born!"

"But every house has just such trouble."

"Then you women ought to league together to protect yourselves."

"What are you going to have for breakfast?"

"Never you mind, Mrs. Bowser! If I don't get you the best breakfast you have seen in a year, I'll give up that I don't know nothing about a house."

About midnight I heard him muttering in his sleep: "Take two eggs—saleratus—five minutes—greased rag—one tablespoonful to each person."

It usually takes me all of twenty minutes to get Mr. Bowser out of bed in the morning, and the task is never accomplished without resort to fiction as to the lateness of the hour. On this particular morning he slipped out before I was awake, and he had been working in the kitchen a full hour before I got down. No man can be made to believe that there is a right and a wrong way to sheets or tablecloths. Mr. Bowser had set the table just as any other man would. The cloth was wrong side to, the teaspoons in the celery dish, the sugar bowl running over, and the meat platters and bread plates had changed duties. Some of his slices of bread were two inches thick, and some almost as thin as paper, and two of them bore indisputable proofs that he had cut his finger while cutting his bread.

He requested me to sit down while he brought in the meal. He had his cut finger in a rag, black on his nose, flour in his ears, and his face had that color peculiar to red paint. He also went lame in his left foot, caused as I afterwards ascertained, by the rolling pin falling on his foot. When he had everything on the table he looked around him with a self satisfied air, and proceeded to do the honors. Poor Mr. Bowser! He had put the steak into a spider without butter or grease, and it was as black as coal and rather more tasteless. When he poured the coffee the grounds insisted on filling half the cup, and the eggs he had fried in some rancid lard the girl had set away could not be approached nearer than two feet. He had

attempted to bake some potatoes, but they were hardly warmed through. In his goodness of heart he had toasted me a piece of bread, and when it fell into the ashes he had wiped off as much foreign substance as he could with the brush broom used about the stove. I tried hard to keep my face straight, but my feelings finally got away with me, and Mr. Bowser looked up with an injured air and said:

"You never cooked a better meal in all your life—you nor any of your relations for a thousand years back!"

Just then I saw that he had used a pie tin for a butter dish, and I had to laugh again.

"Look here Mrs. Bowser!" he shouted, as he bobbed up and almost overturned the table, "this thing has gone too far—too far! I see now where the real trouble lies. I see now why no girl will stay with you."

"But this last one was willing to stay!"

"Yes, and what did you do? Degraded her in her own estimation until self respect obliged her to quit."

"You went out and blew her up."

"I did! I went out and blew! And who asked me to do it?"

"No one."

"That settles it, Mrs. Bowser—settles it right here and now. It's the last meat I'll ever cook for you, and we've had our last girl! I see why they can't stay. I see what's the matter with you and the other women who employ help, and I won't be a party to it."

"I asked you to let the girl alone."

"You did! Never! You begged of me to go out and throw her over the alley fence, and her bundle after her, and what must that poor girl's feelings be at this moment! I now go. I may return or I may not. If not, you have the consolation of knowing what drove me from my own domicile."

But he returned. All husbands return. They begin to feel ashamed of themselves before they are clear of the gate, and the next hour is spent in fishing for an excuse to return a quarter of an hour earlier than usual. A girl happened along just after he left and I hired her, and he hasn't even referred to the subject since.

Short-Hand ECLECTIC!

The system taught by all the leading Colleges on the Coast, viz: Heald's and the Pacific, of San Francisco; Woodbury's, of Los Angeles; DePue's, of Oakland; Garden City, of San Jose; Stockton College, of Stockton, and

Bainbridge College of Sacramento

Why? Because it can be learned in one-half the time required for the old moss-covered systems.

E. FRANKS

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Subject to the decision of the DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Packers and Shippers of California Fruit and Produce,

126 and 128 J STREET,

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BAKER & HAMILTON,

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No Knife Used.

As to the success of my treatment, I give the names of a few of the many cured. By addressing them they will give any information required—and it pays to investigate before being treated.

Mrs. O. C. Neilsen, Grass Valley, cancer.

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I might give many more. Those afflicted are invited to call and investigate for themselves. Consultation at office free. Send for circular.
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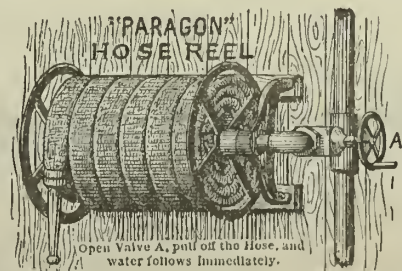
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Philadelphia Lager Beer on draught, five cents a glass. Also, fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

Washington Society.

The deadly punch-bowl is doing its regular work this season. The insidious Mexican punch, made of pulque and other strange ingredients, numbered many victims at the Mexican Legation ball last week. One young man, who early showed that pulque punch and champagne make a bad mixture, was tumbled into a carriage and driven home by a considerate friend. Two women became so jovial that other women fled from them and the scenes of their antics. One of them patted a cabinet officer on the head, pulled another statesman's beard, boxed a rival's ears, and tipped a woman out of her chair in the ballroom! The other imbibor took a sentimental turn and made conspicuous love to a young man half her age.—N. Y. World.

Too Much Forgetting.

Senator Colquitt of Georgia delights in telling a story of his efforts at missionary work among the Afro-Americans in the vicinity of his home, says a Washington letter to the New York Tribune. He selected as a specimen test "Uncle Gabe," a former slave, who had learned to read in a very crude way, and to whom he offered \$5 if he would read the Bible through to the end. Gabe accepted the offer and took away with him a brand-new Bible and began his wrestle with the Scriptures. Two weeks later Gabe returned, Bible in hand.

"Well, Gabe, how did you like the book?" Gabe hesitated to reply and was pressed further.

"Well, Marse Colquitt, I tells you how it is. I don't like the book nohow."

"Explain yourself; I don't catch your meaning," said the Senator. "What part of the Bible did you read, Gabe?"

"I reads, sah, until I gits to whar Abraham fergits Isaac, and Isaac fergits Jacob, and Jacob he fergits Joseph, and den I reads no moah. There is too much fergitting, sah, to suit me."

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And get a glass of COOL BEER. Or if you want a bottle of CHAMPAGNE Billy has it on hand, or anything else you may wish for in his line.

Always a FINE LUNCH on the Counter.

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Store and office work a specialty.

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STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO—ss. In the Superior Court in and for said county.

The People of the State of California, to John A. Steen, greeting:
You are hereby notified that an action was commenced in the Superior Court of the County of Sacramento, State aforesaid, by filing a complaint in the Clerk's office of said Court, on the 3d day of December, 1889, in which action Anna M. Steen is plaintiff, and you are defendant.

That the general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and plaintiff, upon the alleged ground of habitual intemperance, and for the care, custody and control of the minor child, Gertrude D. Steen, and for general relief and for costs of suit; all of which more fully appears in the complaint on file herein, reference to which is hereby made.

And you are hereby directed to appear and answer said complaint within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in said county of Sacramento; and within thirty days, exclusive of the day of service, if served elsewhere; and you are further notified that unless you so appear and answer within the time above specified, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, Wm. B. Hamilton, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the seal of said Court, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1889.

[SEAL]

W. B. HAMILTON, Clerk,
By L. P. SCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
MATT. F. JOHNSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Feb 8—w9.

The Model Wife.

A model wife is a woman in whom the heart of her husband doth safely trust.

She is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him, and not a burden.

Who has learned that a soft answer turneth away wrath.

Who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband.

Who is his confident in sorrow or in joy, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood.

Who respects the rights of husband and children, and in return has due regard paid her.

Who knows that the strongest argument is her womanliness, and cultivates it.

Who is sympathetic in joy or in grief, and who finds work for her hands to do.

Who makes friends and keeps them.

Who is not made bitter by trouble, but who strengthens and sweetens under it.

Who tries to conceal the faults of her husband rather than blazon them forth to an uninterested public.

The woman whose life book has love written on every page.

Who makes a home for a man—a home in a house and in a heart. A home that he is sure of, a home that is full of love, presided over by one whose price is above rubies.

She is the model wife.—*Ladies' Journal.*

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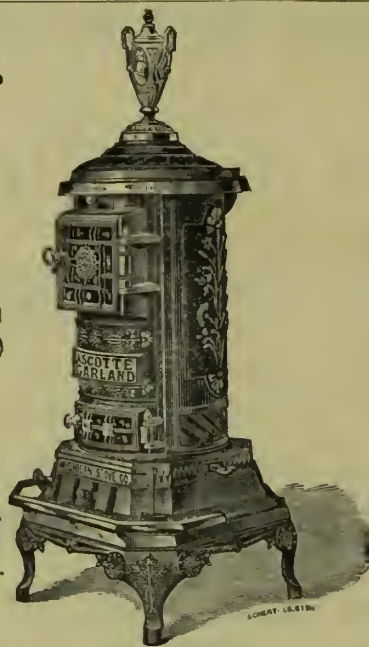
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3.05 P	Calistoga and Napa	7.25 P
11.00 P	Ashland and Portland via Chico	3.40 A
7.05 P	Deming, El Paso and East	6.00 P
7.25 P	Knight's Landing	7.40 A
9.00 A	Los Angeles and Mojave	9.55 A
8.00 P	Second Class, Ogden and East	6.25 P
12-01 A	Central Atlantic Express	6.00 A
3-00 P	Ogden and East	10-30 A
3-00 P	Groville	10.30 A
3-00 P	Red Bluff via Marysville	10.30 A
10.40 A	Redding via Willows	4.00 P
6.15 A	San Francisco via Benicia	7.25 P
6-50 A	San Francisco via Benicia	8.35 P
3-05 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 A
4-00 A	San Francisco via Benicia	10-40 P
*10.00 A	San Francisco via Steamer	26.00 A
11.25 A	San Francisco via Livermore	2.25 P
6-50 P	San Francisco via Benicia	11.40 P
11.25 A	San Jose	2.25 P
7-05 P	Santa Barbara	9.55 A
6-50 A	Santa Rosa	11.40 A
3-05 P	Santa Rosa	7.25 P
9-00 A	Stockton and Galt	6.45 P
7-05 P	Stockton and Galt	9.55 A
8-00 P	Truckee and Reno	6.25 P
12-01 A	Truckee and Reno	6.00 A
12.05 P	Colfax	10.20 A
6-50 A	Vallejo	11.40 A
3-05 P	Vallejo	11.40 A
*12.15 P	Folsom and Placerville (Mixed)	*10.25 A
*7-15 A	Folsom and Placerville	*2.40 P
*5.20 P	Folsom	*6.50 A

*Sunday excepted. †Sunday only. ‡Monday excepted. A for morning, P for afternoon.
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